INSIDE STORY ON LOUIS

25 Cents
30 cents in Canada
P.D.C.
OCTOBER
1950

The RING

PRICE IN GREAT BRITAIN 1/6

JOE LOUIS,
To Whom Cash and Circumstances Offer Fresh Opportunities

The Ring Book Shop

DUE TO THE INCREASED COST OF HANDLING AND POSTAGE PLEASE ADD 10 CENTS AND 25c CENTS WHERE A RECORD BOOK IS ORDERED. THIS INCLUDES INSURANCE COST.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, 307 W. 49th St., Corner 8th Avenue, New York City.

BIOGRAPHY, FICTION, HISTORY

"The Jacobs' Story"—An interesting narrative of the Life and Times of the world's foremost boxing promoter. A story with a punch. By Daniel M. Daniel. Hard Cover, Price $1.00. Cloth Bound, Price $2.00.

"The Heavyweight Championship", an informal history of heavyweight boxing from 1719 to the present day. The Big fights, humorous and tragic anecdotes, the whole panorama of boxing brought together in a fascinating, invaluable book. By Nat Fleischer. Price $4.50.

Leonard The Magnificent, the life story of the man who made himself king of the lightweights. By Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, profusely illustrated Price $2.00

The Michigan Assassin. The Saga of Stanley Ketchel, World's Most Sensational Middleweight Champion—By Nat Fleischer. Cloth Cover. Illustrated. Price $1.50

Jack McAuliffe, The Napoleon of The Ring— By Nat Fleischer. Paper Cover. Price....$1.00

"Terrible Terry, the Brooklyn Terror." The life story of Terry McGovern, illustrated. 64 pages. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

"Gentleman Jim." The life story of James J. Corbett—128 pages. Pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....75 cents

The Flaming Ben Hogan. Champion bare-knuckle pugilist, soldier, spy, acrobat, oil magnate and evangelist. A thrilling story of his career by Nat Fleischer. Price.....50 cents

Reckless Lady. The life story of Adah Isaacs Menken, wife of John C. Heenan, who fought Tom Sayers in the Great International heavyweight championship fight at Farnborough, England, April 17, 1860. A thrilling story of boxing, adventure, love and the stage. In pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price 50 cents

Black Dynamite—The History of the Negro Race in the Prize Ring from 1782 to 1938.

First Volume, from the Molineaux to Peter Jackson. Price $1.50.

Volume II—Life story of Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong. Price $1.50.

Volume III—The Three Black Aces—George Dixon, Joe Gans and Joe Walcott and several contemporaries. Price $1.50.

Vol. V—Sockers in Sepia—256 pages. Jack Blackburn, Bob Armstrong, Harry Wills, Al Brown, Tiger Flowers, Kid Chocolate, Gorilla Jones, Al Gaines, Battling Siki and many other Negro boxers of the past three decades. Cloth bound to match other books. Limited edition. Price $2.50.

From Milo to Londos. The story of wrestling, from 2000 B.C. to 1936. By Nat Fleischer, DeLuxe Edition. Price $3.25. Limited in quantity.

Max Baer, The Glamour Boy. The life story and description of all of his ring battles. By Nat Fleischer. Price .....50 cents

"Round by Round" — An Autobiography. By Jack Dempsey. The story of his life as told by himself. Price $4.00

My Life Story by Joe Louis. In this new book he tells the story of his career. Price.....$1.00

Ten and Out – Latest revised 1947 edition brought up to date. Price.....$3.00

Gene Tunney, The Enigma of the Prize Ring —by Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, many photographs. Price .....75 cents

Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana—The story of the greatest fighter of recent years. Revised Edition to 1936. — By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.25

Nat Fleischer's 1945 Record Book—Containing only the complete records of all active fighters in 1944. Price $3.65 in U.S. or possessions—$4.00 elsewhere.

Nat Fleischer's 1946 Record Book—Containing records of all active fighters for 1945—Price $5.00 Plus 50 cents in U.S. for postage and 40 cents in all other countries.

Nat Fleischer's Ring Record Book for 1948. The price $6.00 in U.S. and its territories and $6.50 in all other countries.

Nat Fleischer's 1950 Record Book. The most complete ever published, 810 pages, 60 illustrations. Records of all champions in every division since 1719. Price $6.70 in U. S. and $7.00 in all other countries, including postage.

NO C.O.D. ORDERS ACCEPTED.

Important Notice

Please do not send for any of the following RING Record Books, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1946, 1947 and 1949. Only 1945, 1948 and 1950 are available.

Bound Volumes of THE RING

Only these are available:

1928— 2 copies	.....Price $35.00	each
1929— 1 copy	.....Price $35.00	
1933— 1 copy	.....Price $33.00	
1935— 1 copy	.....Price $30.00	
1936— 3 copies	.....Price $28.00	each
1937— 3 copies	.....Price $25.00	each
1938— 7 copies	.....Price $23.00	each
1939— 1 copy	.....Price $22.00	
1940— 3 copies	.....Price $20.00	each
1942— 5 copies	.....Price $18.00	each
1943— 1 copy	.....Price $18.00	
1944— 1 copy	.....Price $18.00	
1945— 4 copies	.....Price $18.00	each
1946— 1 copy	.....Price $16.00	
1947—26 copies	.....Price $12.00	each
1948—44 copies	.....Price $10.00	each
1949—41 copies	.....Price $10.00	each

WRESTLING, HEALTH AND WEIGHT LIFTING

Wrestling—Intercollegiate and Olympic—By Henry A. Stone. 325 pages highly illustrated. Price $5.00

Muscle Control. By Maxick. Price $1.75.

The Way to Live in Health and Physical Fitness. By George Hackenschmidt. Price....$1.60

Weight Lifting—Easy and Interesting. With more than 50 illustrations. By W. A. Pullum, holder of 200 British weight lifting records. Price $2.00

"Commando Stuff"—A combination of jiu jitsu, judo and rough-and-tumble tricks. Highly recommended. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

Modern Wrestling, Its Methods and Its Holds. By Nat Fleischer. With special chapters on "Training Hints by George Bothner" illustrated and explained. Price.....$1.00

Improved, Modern, Scientific Jiu Jitsu, American Style. The Art of Hand-to-Hand Fighting. Price $1.00

Judo—41 lessons in Modern Science of Jiu Jitsu. By Shozo Kuwashima. Price.....$2.50

The Art of Jiu Jitsu. Scientific Defense for Everybody. By E. J. Harrison. Endorsed by Prof. Yukio Tani. Price.....50 cents

Jiu Jitsu—And Other Methods of Self Defence. By Percy Longhurst. Price $1.00

The Text-Book of Ju-Jutso as Practiced in Japan. By S. K. Uyenishi. Price.....$2.25

Police Wrestling—By A. K. Farrar. Price 50c

Police Jiu Jitsu—By Kato Futsiaki. Price 50c

BOXING BOOKS

Training for Boxers—New 4th Revised Edition With a Foreword by Jack Dempsey. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

Scientific Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Defense. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

How to Referee and How to Judge a Fight. By Nat Fleischer.....$1.00

Bowery Life. By Chuck Connors. Price 50 cents

My Methods of Boxing as a Fine Art. Many Full page photos. By Georges Carpentier, former Light Heavyweight Champion of the World. Price $1.50

Jack Dempsey's Championship Fighting. Explosive punching and aggressive defense. 120 illustrations. Price.....$3.00

NO C.O.D. ORDERS ACCEPTED.

Make Money Orders Out to THE RING BOOK SHOP

The Three Greatest Technical Books on Boxing

The New "TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

With a foreword by the greatest of modern fighters, Jack Dempsey

Containing the following chapters not in the old training book: 1—Your body and how to care for it. 2—Muscle tensing. 3—How to Gain Weight. 4—What a Trainer should know. 5—Sound advice to the beginner. 6—What a boxer should do on the day of a fight. What he should eat before a fight. 7—How to strengthen the skin of the hands and face. 8—How to overcome heart stitches, pains in the groin. 9—How to build up endurance. 10—How to punch the bag. 11—How to skip rope. 12—Rubdowns. All for only $1.00.

"HOW TO BOX"

With a Foreword by James J. Corbett

New—Revised 4th Edition

Latest, revised Fourth Edition. Several new features. The Beginner's Daily Workout, showing just what you should do at various times of the day when in training and Things A Beginner Should Know. Invaluable information which you should know. **Price $1.00.**

PLEASE USE THIS COUPON:

The Ring Book Shop, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Enclosed please find / Money Order } for which send me Nat Fleischer's

"How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer"
"How to Box"
"Training for Boxers"

} Please mark books desired and send $1.00 for each book wanted. **No books sent C.O.D.**

Name .....
(Print)

Street Number .....

City ..... State.....

On all foreign orders kindly add 5d for each $1.00 book and 1/- extra for books costing more than that sum.

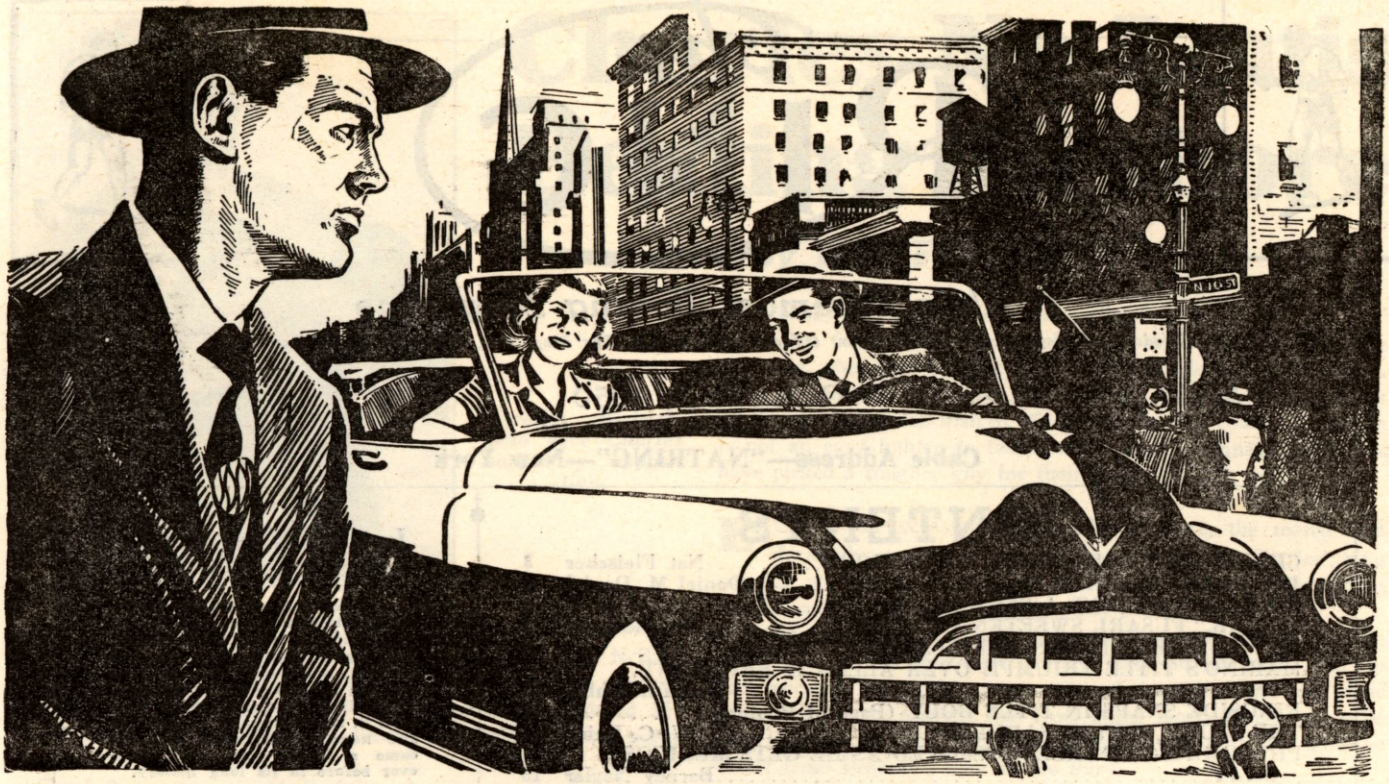
REVISED EDITION

"How to Second a Boxer and How to Manage a Boxer"

(The American Way) with a foreword by William A. Brady, is making a hit with fight managers and promoters and boxers. Every manager and second should have a copy and study its contents.

Nothing like it ever published. Contains heaps of valuable information for boxer, trainer and second. The chapter devoted to the medical end, the first-aid department of a second's job, is worth ten times the cost of this book. Only $1.00 for a book that teaches you all a handler of a boxer, amateur or professional, need know. Also all a fight manager should know.

Copyright 1950 by The Ring Inc. Reprinted in British Isles by special permission.



Are you just *wishing*?

Those new cars are really something! And nowadays you can just about walk in and drive off in one—*if* you can afford it.

Will a promotion put a new car within your reach? I. C. S. training may help you get that promotion. In just four months, one thousand nine hundred and twenty I. C. S. students reported advancement in salary and position.

They did it by studying at home in their spare time. The simple, practical, illustrated I. C. S. texts made it easy. What these I. C. S. students did, you can do! Start now! Mail the coupon today!

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

APPROVED under the G.I. BILL

BOX 2849-B, SCRANTON 9, PENNA.

Without cost or obligation, please send me full particulars about the course *before* which I have marked X:

Air Conditioning and Plumbing Courses
- ☐ Air Conditioning
- ☐ Heating ☐ Plumbing
- ☐ Refrigeration
- ☐ Steam Fitting

Chemical Courses
- ☐ Chemical Engineering
- ☐ Chemistry, Analytical
- ☐ Chemistry, Industrial
- ☐ Chemistry, Mfg. Iron and Steel
- ☐ Petroleum Refining
- ☐ Plastics
- ☐ Pulp and Paper Making

Civil Engineering, Architectural and Mining Courses
- ☐ Architectural Drafting
- ☐ Architecture
- ☐ Building Estimating
- ☐ Civil Engineering
- ☐ Coal Mining
- ☐ Contracting and Building
- ☐ Highway Engineering
- ☐ Lumber Dealer
- ☐ Reading Structural Blueprints
- ☐ Sanitary Engineering
- ☐ Structural Drafting
- ☐ Structural Engineering
- ☐ Surveying and Mapping

Communications Courses
- ☐ Electronics ☐ Television
- ☐ Practical Telephony
- ☐ Radio, General
- ☐ Radio Operating
- ☐ Radio Servicing
- ☐ Telegraph Engineering

Electrical Courses
- ☐ Electrical Drafting
- ☐ Electrical Engineering
- ☐ Electric Light and Power
- ☐ Lighting Technician
- ☐ Power House Electric
- ☐ Practical Electrician
- ☐ Ship Electrician

Internal Combustion Engines Courses
- ☐ Auto Technician
- ☐ Aviation
- ☐ Diesel-Electric
- ☐ Diesel Engines
- ☐ Gas Engines

Mechanical Courses
- ☐ Aeronautical Eng'r's, Jr.
- ☐ Aircraft Drafting
- ☐ Flight Engineer
- ☐ Forging ☐ Foundry Work
- ☐ Heat Treatment of Metals
- ☐ Industrial Engineering
- ☐ Industrial Instrumentation
- ☐ Industrial Metallurgy
- ☐ Machine Shop
- ☐ Machine Shop Insp.
- ☐ Mechanical Engineering
- ☐ Mold-Loft Work
- ☐ Patternmaking—Wood, Metal
- ☐ Reading Shop Blueprints
- ☐ Sheet-Metal Drafting
- ☐ Sheet-Metal Worker
- ☐ Ship Drafting
- ☐ Ship Fitting
- ☐ Tool Designing
- ☐ Toolmaking
- ☐ Welding Engineering
- ☐ Welding—Gas and Elec.

Railroad Courses
- ☐ Air Brake
- ☐ Car Inspector
- ☐ Diesel Locomotive
- ☐ Locomotive Engineer
- ☐ Locomotive Fireman
- ☐ Locomotive Machinist
- ☐ Railroad Section Foreman
- ☐ Steam-Diesel Loco. Eng.

Stationary Engineering Courses
- ☐ Boilermaking
- ☐ Combustion Engineering
- ☐ Engine Running
- ☐ Marine Engineering
- ☐ Power Plant Engr.
- ☐ Steam Engineering

Textile Courses
- ☐ Cotton Manufacturing
- ☐ Loom Fixing
- ☐ Rayon Weaving
- ☐ Textile Designing
- ☐ Woolen Manufacturing

Business and Academic Courses
- ☐ Accounting ☐ Advertis'g
- ☐ App. Psychology
- ☐ Bookkeeping
- ☐ Business Administration
- ☐ Business Correspondence
- ☐ Business Law
- ☐ Cert. Pub. Accounting
- ☐ Commercial
- ☐ Commercial Art
- ☐ Cost Accounting
- ☐ Federal Tax
- ☐ First Year College
- ☐ Foremanship ☐ French
- ☐ Good English
- ☐ High School
- ☐ Higher Mathematics
- ☐ Illustration
- ☐ Industrial Supervision
- ☐ Motor Traffic
- ☐ Postal Civil Service
- ☐ Retailing
- ☐ Retail Bus. Mgmt.
- ☐ Salesmanship
- ☐ Secretarial
- ☐ Sign Lettering
- ☐ Spanish ☐ Stenography
- ☐ Traffic Management

Name_____ Home Address_____ City_____ State_____

Age_____ Present Position_____ Employed by_____ Working Hours_____ A.M. to_____ P.M.

Length of Service in World War II_____

Enrollment under G.I. Bill approved for World War II Veterans. Special tuition rates to members of the Armed Forces. Canadian residents send coupon to International Correspondence Schools Canadian, Ltd., Montreal, Canada.

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

(Trade Mark Registered in U. S. Patent Office)

(Copyright, The Ring, Inc., 1950—All Rights Reserved)

Vol. XXIX **OCTOBER, 1950** **No. 9**

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

CONTENTS

CHARLES NO LOUIS BEATING BESHORE.....Nat Fleischer 3
JOE IN BIG CLIMAX.....Daniel M. Daniel 4
WILLIAMS' DEFEAT A SERMON.....Al Buck 6
"SUGAR," FUSARI, SWEETEN CHARITY.....Nat Fleischer 8
NOT ENTIRELY MINUS THRILLS (Page of Photos)..... 9
MARINO'S TITLE TRIUMPH OVER ALLEN IS BRILLIANT
Ted Yamachika 10
RINGSIDE SNAPS IN TITLE BOUT (Page of Photos)..... 11
THE STORY BEHIND SADDLER.....W. C. Heinz 12
PHLEGMATIC CHARLES UNMOVED AS HE GETS MEDICOS' OKAY.....Barney Nagler 13
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment)..... 14
LaMOTTA RESOLVED TO PLEASE.....Lester Bromberg 17
LOUIS' SPECTACULAR SUCCESS ON HIS RICH EXHIBITION TRAIL.....Ted Carroll 18
A WEIGHTY PROBLEM.....Nat Loubet 20
ALL IN THE FAMILY.....Jersey Jones 22
LITTLE GIANTS.....Ed Van Every 23
JIM JEFFRIES TALKS ABOUT FIGHTERS OF HIS ERA
Nat Fleischer 24
FISTIC HEADLINERS.....Art Collins 27
BOXING THRIVES ON RIVALRY BETWEEN U. S. AND ENGLAND
Johnny Salak 28
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD.....Stanley Weston 30
FAMOUS FIGHTS RECALLED (Page of Photos)..... 33
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS.....34, 35
THE BAKER BOY.....Billy Williams 36
A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH (Archie Devino)..... 46

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

Boxing in Venezuela; From Buenos Aires, Argentina 34
Robinson, the Fighter of the Month
The Ring Staff 38
The Phoenix Boxing Pulse...Ken Ryan 39
The New York Broadcast..Jersey Jones 40
Boxing Bits from Virginia; Spokane Boxing News; Buffalo, N. Y. 42
Denver and Vicinity, W. G. Thomas, Jr. 43
In Sunny California..... 44
Southern Ohio Jabs..J. Jimmie Amann 45
Idaho-Montana-Wyoming
Carl E. Hayden 47
News from Cuba; Canadian Topics; Boxing in Panama; Canadian Maritime News 48
Ring News from New Zealand; Puerto Rico; British Columbia News; Winnipeg and Vicinity 49
The Managers' Directory 50
European Gossip; Right from Mexico City; Boxing News from Hawaii..... 51
Continental Close-up...Charlie Parish 52
Under Southern Skies; It Happened in Wisconsin..... 54
New Orleans and the South; Action at Albuquerque 55
Jack Gardner Can Win..James Butler 56
Timely Chatter from Great Britain
John S. Sharpe 58
German Boxing Diary; Left Hooks from Scranton and Vicinity..... 59
Report from the Philippines; From Durban, Natal, South Africa; Ring News from Venezuela; Ring Highlights from Toronto 60
From Washington, D.C.; Boxing in Lima, Peru 61
Detroit and Vicinity; Western New England; Little Rhody's Fistic Highlights; Montana Fight Circles..... 62
Minnesota Ring News; Jabs from St. Louis and Vicinity; Nebraska Boxing; Port au Prince, Haiti..... 63
Tucson Talks; Boxing in Atlanta, Georgia; Portland Punches; Reno, Nevada, Boxing News; Rochester, N. Y., Boxing Notes; Covering Philadelphia 64

In Our Next Issue

As every follower of boxing knows, the situation in the sport has been undergoing a vast improvement. Title fights have become frequent features, and competition in general has taken a pleasant upswing. THE RING Magazine, always foremost in its coverage of happenings and news developments, has become a better publication than ever before in its long history.

The November issue of THE RING Magazine will tell you about the Joe Louis-Ezzard Charles fight, how they trained, how they shaped up.

Nowhere else will boxing devotees find this heavyweight situation treated with the expertness, skill and thoroughness with which it will be treated in this magazine.

Ed Van Every will hark back to the days when Jim Corbett, John L. Sullivan and Jim Jeffries failed in their comeback efforts, after having held the heavyweight title.

Fleischer will cover the featherweight championship fight between Willie Pep and Sandy Saddler, and the middleweight title bout between Jake LaMotta and Laurent Dauthuille.

The News of the World covered by THE RING'S army of specialists.

Jersey Jones, Ted Carroll, Nat Loubet, Al Buck, Johnny Salak, Stanley Weston, Barney Nagler and other RING favorites, will keep you interested with articles on your favorite pastime.

An extra page of Wrestling News.

Order your copy in advance. THE RING sells out early.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining and it is clean.

The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Europe is 30 cents. All subscriptions should be mailed to THE RING, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Overseas subscribers should notify us immediately of a change of A.P.O. number.

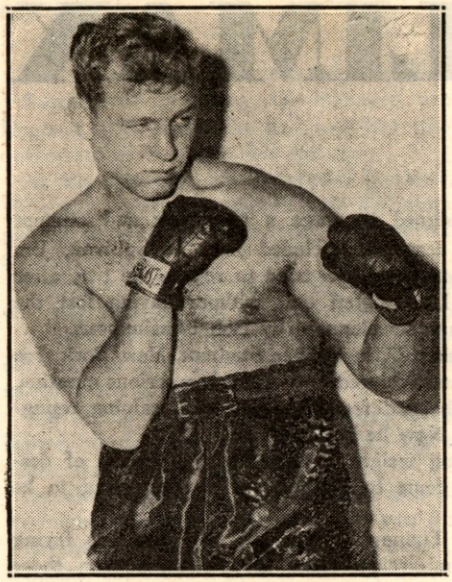
The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield 3, Mass.
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices—Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York City, 19—Telephone Circle 7-3845
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York City 19.

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor.
Associate Editors, Daniel M. Daniel and Nathaniel R. Loubet.
Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden, New York City 19.

Price—25 cents per copy in United States, 30 cents in Canada. Subscription Price—$3.00 per year in United States and possessions; Cuba, Panama, Mexico and Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U.S. currency. Entered as second-class matter at Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

Charles No Louis Beating Beshore

By NAT FLEISCHER



Freddie Beshore, who gave Charles surprising opposition.

ON his way to a fight with Joe Louis for the heavyweight championship of the world, Ezzard Charles, the N.B.A. title holder but in reality only the leader of American boxers, stopped Freddie Beshore in the 14th round of a scheduled 15-round battle in the Memorial Auditorium of Buffalo on the night of Tuesday, August 15.

Charles' success against Beshore, decisive as it was, hardly nominated Ezzard as a devastating fighting machine. Ezz, though far ahead on rounds won, required the assistance of Referee Barney Felix, imported from New York City, to score a knockout in the third defense of the title Charles won in the bout with Jersey Joe Walcott in Chicago on June 22, 1949.

Felix stopped the bout because of the dangerous condition of Freddie's right ear, which was puffed to twice its normal size, and because at the time he was floundering and the affair no longer was a contest.

From the 14-round engagement, in which the loser never suffered a knockdown, several interesting conclusions must be drawn. The primary development was the furnishing of convincing proof that Charles, who had been sidelined for months because of a heart injury, was completely recovered and well able to endure the rigors of 15 rounds of combat.

The secondary development was Charles' uninspired showing.

The bout perhaps proved that the magnet among the heavies is not Ezzard. Despite sustained publicity, the contest drew only 6,008 persons, for a record low gross of $28,666 and a promoter's headache.

If Charles cannot display more fighting quality, speed and cleverness against Louis than he did against the Pennsylvanian, boxing history is certain to be made on September 27 in Yankee Stadium with Louis regaining the crown he has abdicated.

BESHORE spilled plenty of blood, and blazed raw courage in standing up as he did to play the role of a punching bag in most of the rounds. It was a primitive battle with little science displayed by either.

Charles at times looked extremely awkward. But in his four best rounds—the fourth, seventh, tenth and fourteenth—he showed enough to indicate that had he faced a fighter less durable, Ezzard's return to ring warfare would have been more auspicious.

Charles was striving desperately for a kayo after an exchange of blows in the 14th, when Referee Felix decided that the abnormal growth on Beshore's right ear, a cauliflower that had started budding in the tenth round, was sufficient cause to call a halt. The boos and hisses that followed were unjustified. Beshore had made a game stand, and Felix's action was proper.

Freddie had fought to the limit with all he had. Though badly punished at close range fighting, he never stepped back. In fact, he often carried the fight to the champion and that he went as far as he did without going to the canvas even once spoke volumes for his stamina and courage. With head down and guard high, he kept rushing at his opponent. Most of his attack was directed at the body in an effort to weaken Charles.

Charles fought only in streaks, but he explained that ring rustiness, plus fear that he might not be able to go the route, were responsible. When he did open up, he showed why he is recognized as the top man of his division in this country. Beshore is not an easy fighter to tackle and Ezzard's managers couldn't have picked a tougher guy for their man.

EXCEPT for occasional rallies by Beshore, the match was decidedly one-sided and lacking in thrills. Charles' ring cunning was not in evidence in most of the rounds. His timing was off and his vaunted right was not often in evidence.

Twice in that round, and again in the tenth and thirteenth, left hooks to the head sent Freddie back on his heels. But on each occasion he quickly recovered and drew his man into close range fighting to prevent Ezz from doing much damage. A solid left, followed by two rights and several more lefts, brought the claret from Beshore's nose in the third.

A cross-fire of lefts and rights to body and head late in the fourth made it appear that Charles was out to end the fight in a hurry. But he found a willing opponent in Freddie, who came back in the fifth to get an even break for that frame.

That rally brought about a change of tactics in Charles. He became more careful, and to avoid body punishment he fought Freddie's battle, sticking close to him instead of stepping away so that he could make better use of his potent right.

In the seventh, Beshore came out to mix matters and he found Charles prepared for the offensive. Ezz took chances in that frame and when the gong ended the round, Dr. Kaiser stepped into Freddie's corner to examine his battered features. That was Ezz's best round. It was the only frame in which he stepped around his man with agility, boxed well and repeatedly hit the target with effectiveness.

THE seventh was the turning point of the fight. Beshore never had a look-in after that. Crashing drives to the face at close range and hooks to the body took their toll from then on. Charles, apparently angered by Beshore's courageous battle, hit him several times on the break and once was guilty of using the elbow, all of which drew the ire of the small gathering.

Besides the cut lip and bruised ear and nose, Beshore suffered small cuts under the left and right eyes in the 11th round and at that stage, Dr. Kaiser was of a mind to ask the referee to stop the bout.

Despite these handicaps, along with fatigue, Beshore kept coming forward without a letup.

Beshore fought by instinct in the last two rounds because he could hardly stand on his feet. The 13th and the final session found him on the receiving end. He took a shellacking but try as Charles did, he couldn't drop Freddie to the canvas.

In the 14th, as Beshore rushed forward to meet Charles as the bell clanged, the men collided and Ezz got a cut over his left eye.

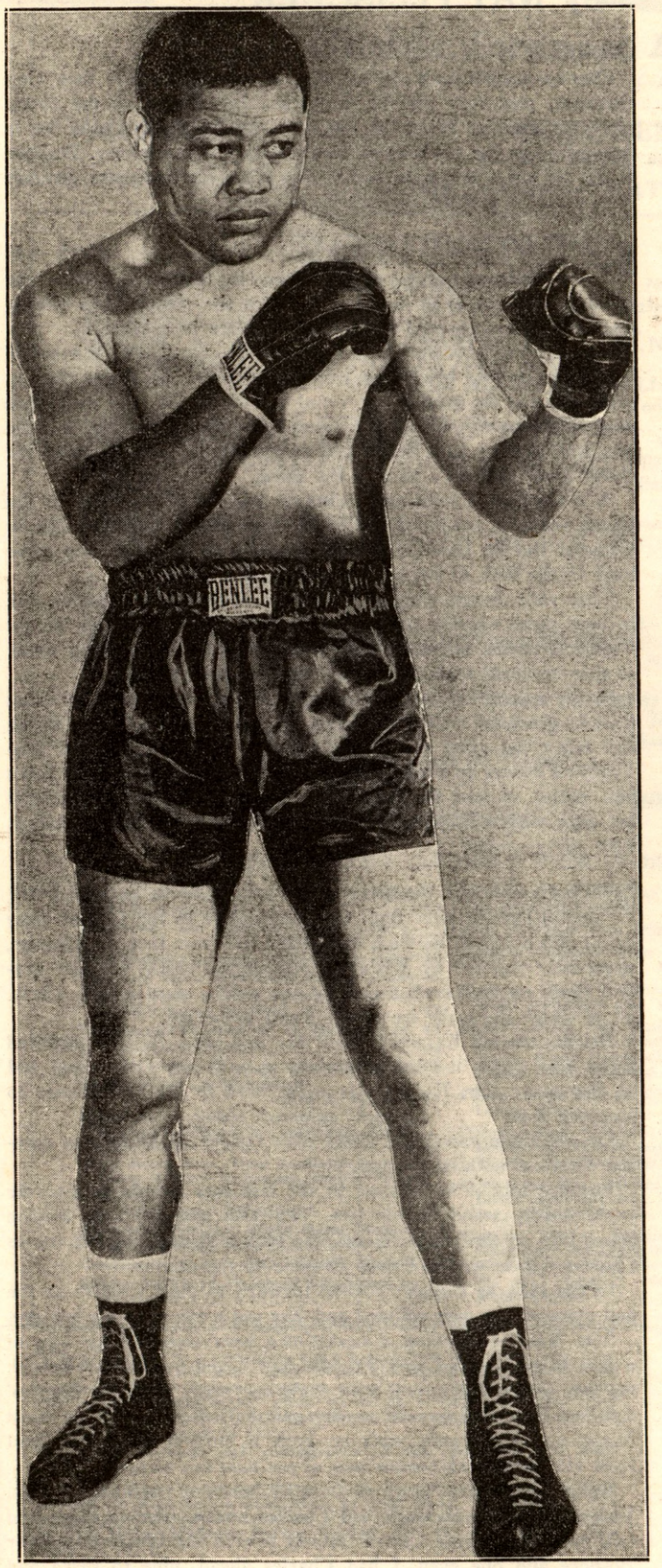
The National Boxing Association's heavyweight king was at a loss to understand why Freddie had lasted as long as he did, but not so the spectators, who could see many flaws in Charles' fighting. The mistakes he made against Beshore would be most disastrous in a battle with so keen a student of boxing and hard hitter as Louis.

Referee Felix gave two rounds to Beshore and twelve to Charles. Judge Leon Strachowiack had Charles ahead, nine to three and two even, and Judge Carroll scored twelve for Charles, one for Beshore and one even. I had Charles ahead, nine to three and two even.

Beshore weighed 184½ pounds, and Charles, 183¼.

JOE IN BIG CLIMAX

By DANIEL M. DANIEL



Joe Louis on Comeback Trail.

JOE LOUIS has signed to stage a comeback and attempt achievement of a feat which eluded John L. Sullivan, Jim Jeffries and Jim Corbett, who also tried to regain the title after having retired. John L. and Jeff quit without having lost the title, Corbett had been solar plexused by Bob Fitzsimmons.

Whether, on September 27, in Yankee Stadium, New York, Joe can do what has not been achieved in the past is a serious question.

Louis quit because he had found fighting and training repugnant, at the age of 34. Now he is 36.

Getting down to ring weight, combatting the feeling of desperation which must come to a comeback, is not going to be easy for Louis.

However, as Gene Tunney has pointed out, Louis is trying the comeback stunt in circumstances far friendlier than those which attended the efforts of Sullivan, Jeffries and Corbett.

Sullivan had to meet the youthful, masterly Corbett. Jeffries had to encounter the great Jack Johnson. Corbett had to fight Jeffries at his peak.

There is no Corbett, no Johnson, no Jeffries in the situation which confronts Louis. Charles is an accomplished boxer. But he is no great hitter. Besides, Ezz just has come out of a layoff forced on him by an injury to his heart.

It is possible that fear of another injury will make Charles less eager to become involved in exciting rallies with Louis. Certainly Ezz was no thunderbolt against Freddie Beshore.

ANNOUNCEMENT that Louis would fight Charles was followed by a report that the retired Mike Jacobs, at 70, would return to assist in the promotion and sale of tickets.

This story, which gained wide circulation, was pooh-poohed in the bailiwick of the International.

It was pointed out that Norris did not need Mike's assistance, that Mike was far from fully recovered from his stroke, and that Jacobs had engaged a Garden employee to drive him down to Miami soon after Labor Day.

However, Mike's statement must have had some purpose.

Jacobs was reported to have included his contract with Louis in the deal whereby Norris and the International took over and killed the Twentieth Century S. C.

However, Louis had quit fighting, and had become matchmaking advisor of the International. There appeared to be little, if any, prospect at the time that Joe would return to fighting.

Now that Louis, desirous of cleaning up a $260,000 bill for income taxes, has signed to fight Charles, Jacobs may have decided to insist on reactivation of his pact concerning Louis as a fighter.

Whether this involves International alone, Louis personally, or both, cannot be arrived at since nobody will talk.

When the International asked Louis to come out of retirement, he said that he would be willing to fight just once more if the revenue people would accept his cut of the gate in total settlement of his back dues.

The Income Tax Bureau never has taken official cognizance of this offer.

The assumption is that Louis had sought the government as his sponsor in the Charles fight, and wanted the tax people to cancel all dues with his share of that gate.

However, Louis now is confronted with the necessity of paying not only the $260,000 which he owes, but the tax on his split of the gate for the Charles fight.

This presents what looks like an endless chain. It indicates that, once Louis gets back for "just one more," he will find himself under the necessity of continuing, always only one jump ahead of the tax collector.

As a consequence, we are faced with the possibility that the comeback fight with Charles will not be Joe's only fresh adventure—if he wins. And perhaps, too, if he doesn't.

In the final analysis, there is not only Charles, but Lee Savold, as well.

Savold and Bill Daly, his manager, are due to return soon from England, and would like to know just where Bruce Woodcock's conqueror stands in the revised picture.

At the moment, Savold stands nowhere, and it is his own fault. Whatever prestige he gained with his triumph over the English champion he forfeited when he refused to return at once to the United States to meet Charles.

Savold now stands at the foot of the big line, hoping that Louis will stop Charles, and the IBC will ask Lee to meet Joe.

It may be that before this heavyweight scramble is straightened out, and we have a real champion again, Savold will have to be consulted in a big way.

But at the moment the furore over Savold which was created even before his meeting with Woodcock, has abated to the point which might even be called apathy.

Savold before the Louis comeback, and Savold after Joe's announced intention to return to the ring, are two different factors.

Meanwhile, Savold loses in fistic allure, and his strategic position weakens. He made a serious mistake when he passed up Charles.

Could be Daly is a real mastermind, and that he has chosen the proper avenue for his man.

Could be Daly is sure Louis will stop Charles, and the IBC then will have to come to Savold to save the much-saved situation all over again.

Could be Bill is calling the turn. But the longer Savold hangs around and softens up again, the worse for the man who reclaimed his fight career from the junk pile.

IN the IBC announcement of Louis' intention to fight again, he was made to say that he was eager to be the first former champion to recover the heavyweight title.

It is conceivable that actually Joe is little concerned with the history and the romance of the ring, and that the musty tomes of the sport have far too little attraction for him, as against the superior claims of the tax people.

However, let us give Joe the benefit of the doubt.

Sullivan was the first to make the try. This is little known.

However, it recently came to light that long before his finale with Corbett, Sullivan announced that he was finished with boxing and would devote his time to the stage. He was emoting in "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands," and packing them in.

Sullivan was old and pussy, and still in his barleycorn heyday, and he never should have permitted himself to be talked into a comeback.

However, John L. had an overwhelming pride, and he also happened to dislike Corbett, intensely. So Sullivan met Gentleman Jim on September 7, 1892, at New Orleans, and the one-time Boston Strong Boy was whipped to a frazzle, and knocked out in the twenty-first round.

"Sullivan pitched forward on his face, and got up. Thrice more he went down, and then fell on his back. A great fighter had come to the utter end of his career."

CORBETT'S effort to regain the title happened on May 11, 1900. Jim was 34 years of age. Jeffries was nine years his junior. They met at Coney Island.

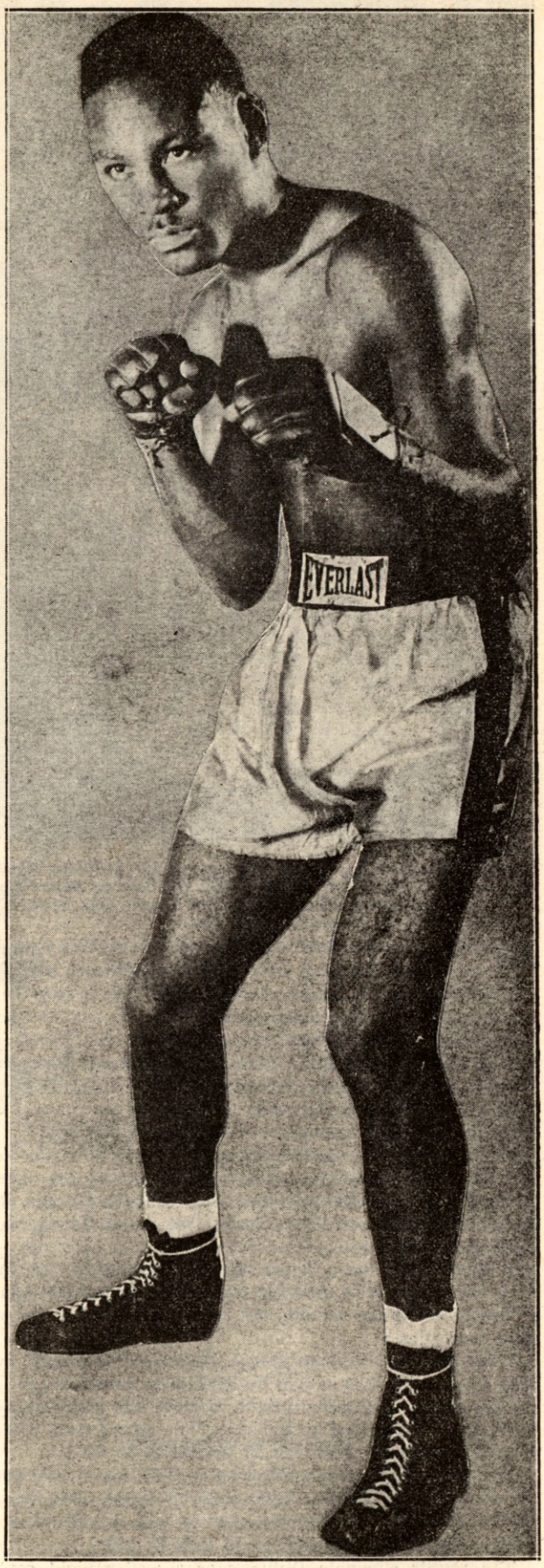
Corbett had been running a saloon at Sixth Avenue and 34th Street and had not fought since November 22, 1898, when he lost to Tom Sharkey on a foul in the ninth. This affair was regarded with deep suspicion.

Corbett trained harder than ever before in his life for his comeback effort. He was a marvellous fighter for 22 rounds, and then Father Time said, "Whoa! Here is where I have to bid you good-bye. I have given you 66 minutes in which to beat this Boilermaker, and now I am as tired as you are."

In the 23rd, Corbett's legs gave out and Jeff nailed him.

This did not end Jim's career. He stopped Kid McCoy in five on August 30 that same year.

On August 14, 1903, Corbett did something nobody had tried before. He attempted a second comeback, after a three-year retirement. He met Jeffries again, in San Francisco, and was knocked out in the tenth.



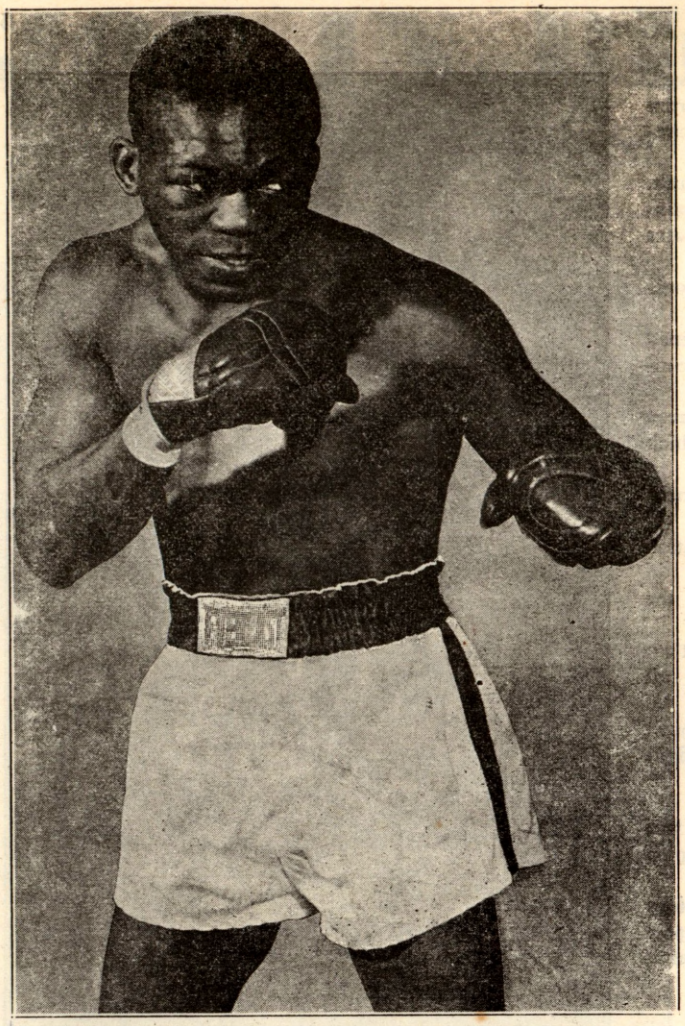
Ezzard Charles, Who Meets Louis.

Jeffries tried his comeback on July 4, 1910, at Reno, after having been in retirement for six years. Johnson stopped him in the fifteenth. Yes, it's a tough job to regain the crown once it has been lost. Did I say tough? Impossible! But who knows? Mr. Louis may have the formula.

WILLIAMS' DEFEAT a SERMON

Champ's Setback by Welter Costner Preaches "Stay in Your Own Weight Class" Formula

By AL BUCK



Ike Williams who has found the overweight problem a difficult one to solve. His most recent defeat by George Sugar Costner, killed his chances for a welterweight title bout.

MANY champions have aspired to rule the division above them, but only a few have succeeded. Ike Williams, world lightweight king, is among those who have failed. Ike is only the latest to let ambition overrule better judgment. There will be others.

Williams took on George (Sugar) Costner, the Camden, N. J., welterweight, at Shibe Park, Philadelphia, recently. A victory over George was to qualify the Trenton Terror for a welterweight title fight with Sugar Ray Robinson. Contrary to the plans of Blinky Palermo, Williams' manager, it didn't happen that way.

To the amazement of the 9,809 spectators, Costner proceeded to give Williams a thorough going over. It wasn't even close. One judge, Frank Knarsborough, gave every round to Costner. Referee Beloff and Judge Lou Tress agreed that Sugar George had won eight of the 10 rounds.

Williams never had a chance after Costner had rocked him with a terrific left hook in the third round. The lightweight champion rallied briefly in the seventh, but by then the verdict was a foregone conclusion.

What beat Ike? Perhaps weight. He scaled 143 pounds, five less than Costner. He was in over his head, even though Sugar George is only an ordinary welterweight. Costner has been knocked out twice in the first round by Robinson. The second time, it took the welterweight champ less than 50 seconds to do the job.

In a subsequent battle in Washington, D. C., with Charley Salas as his opponent, Williams again suffered defeat. This time, as in the battle with Costner, outweighed by nine pounds, Ike was a sadly whipped man. Weight again took its toll.

The results eliminate Williams as a welterweight contender. Fistic critics agree that he should stay in his own class.

No doubt Williams figured on Robinson relinquishing his welterweight crown to fight for middleweight honors. Ike planned to leave his lightweight honors to Arthur King, his stablemate, who is champion of the British Empire, while he took over Robinson's crown. Now he'll have to change his plans.

Robinson already has moved into the 160-pound division. He beat Robert Villemain, French middleweight, in a 15-round bout at Philadelphia. The Pennsylvania Commission recognizes Sugar Ray as both welter and middleweight champion.

The NBA has refused to go along with Pennsylvania, but Commissioner Abe J. Greene is demanding that Jake LaMotta, the middleweight king, defend the title against Ray.

LaMotta talks about fighting for the light-heavyweight title, while Joey Maxim, world light-heavyweight champion, aspires to battle for the heavyweight crown. Light-heavyweights, as a rule, always believe they can lick the heavyweight king. Williams should give Aragon, Rudy Cruz or John L. Davis a chance at his lightweight title and stop going after welters.

BILLY CONN twice tried to beat Joe Louis, though Billy was a light-heavyweight. Both times the Brown Bomber knocked him out. John Henry Lewis, another light-heavyweight champ, also went against Bomber Joe. Louis flattened John Henry in a round. Tommy Loughran, fattened up to 186, was outpointed by Primo Carnera, 270, in 15 rounds.

In the Battle of the Century, Georges Carpentier, then the light-heavyweight champion, weighing 172, staggered Jack Dempsey with a right to the jaw in the second round. Two rounds later the 188-pound Dempsey stiffened his lighter rival.

What happened to Williams has happened to other champions. Everything else being equal, weight usually decides such matches.

Some few succeed. There was Bob Fitzsimmons, who ruled as champion in three divisions. He was the world middleweight champion when he knocked out Jim Corbett to become the heavyweight king. After losing the heavyweight title to James J. Jeffries, Ruby Robert won the light-heavyweight crown by outpointing George Gardner in 20 rounds. Eventually he lost it to Philadelphia Jack O'Brien.

Philadelphia Jack is another light-heavyweight champ who failed as a heavyweight. He was outpointed in 20 rounds by Tommy Burns.

One of boxing's classic battles resulted when Stanley Ketchel, the middleweight champion, aspired to win the heavyweight title from Jack Johnson. Johnson weighed 205½ pounds. Ketchel came in at 170¼.

The ending was dramatic. In the 12th round Ketchel let his right go and Johnson toppled to the canvas. Quickly regaining his feet, Johnson met the rushing Ketchel with left and right and the fight was over.

In modern times the most successful champion to go out of his class was Henry Armstrong. Hank wound up with three titles all at one time. He just missed winning a fourth. Armstrong's climb to fame really started on Oct. 29, 1937, the date on which Mike Jacobs took over Madison Square Garden.

Armstrong had a claim on the 126-pound title, but Petey Sarron was the NBA featherweight king. They were matched to top Uncle Mike's first Garden card. Sarron never had a chance. Armstrong was all over him, winning the first of his three titles in six rounds.

Many believe Armstrong was at his best as a featherweight. He never defended the title after winning it. In fact, he jumped the lightweight class to fight Barney Ross for the welterweight title. Ross was badly beaten, but he was on his feet, still fighting, when the final bell sounded ending the 15th round.

Without delay Armstrong challenged for the lightweight title. He won it, too, from Lou Ambers in 15 blood-spattered rounds. Armstrong won his three titles in less than 12 months, at a time when he was able to make the featherweight limit of 126 pounds.

Later Henry moved into the middleweight division in an attempt to take the 160-pound title from Ceferino Garcia. It was a 10-round bout, fought in Los Angeles, and when it was over the officials called it a draw.

JACOBS liked to match the champion of one class with the leader of another. In two of his three battles with Jimmy McLarnin for the welterweight championship, Ross was the lightweight king. Garcia fought twice for the welterweight title, losing to Ross and to Armstrong, before he won the middleweight championship by knocking out Fred Apostoli.

The record books show that Tony Canzoneri was a double champion. He won the featherweight title in an elimination tournament, beating Benny Bass in the final. He lost the championship to Andre Routis, and then became the lightweight king by knocking out Al Singer in a round. Tony lost this one to Ross, but came back to be lightweight champion again by beating Ambers.

Johnny Kilbane, the featherweight champion, lasted only three rounds with Benny Leonard, the lightweight champion. Johnny Dundee, a great featherweight champion, could never beat Leonard, although they clashed frequently in no-decision bouts. Leonard had the better of Jack Britton, the welterweight boss, only to lose on a foul in 12 rounds.

Tony Canzoneri, who fought in several divisions but never found himself in difficulties.

Harry Jeffra wasn't one of the ring's great fighters, but he had the distinction of being at different times the bantamweight and featherweight champion. Mickey Walker beat Britton for the welterweight crown, lost it, and then outpointed Tiger Flowers for the middleweight championship.

Walker's ambitions carried him into the light-heavyweight division. He tried twice, losing first to Tommy Loughran, and again to Maxie Rosenbloom. A high spot in Walker's career was his 15-round draw with Jack Sharkey, a full grown heavyweight, who was destined to become the world champion.

Mickey actually beat such capable heavyweights as Johnny Risko, K.O. Christner, Matt Adgie, King Levinsky and Paulino Uzcudun. Max Schmeling ended Walker's bid for heavyweight honors when he stopped the Toy Bulldog in eight rounds.

BEFORE he won the heavyweight championship from Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney was the American light-heavyweight champion. He lost and regained the latter title in a series of battles with Harry Greb, the middleweight champion. Greb always thought he could lick Dempsey, but never got the chance.

Frank Erne held the featherweight championship briefly before he became lightweight champion. George Dixon was both bantamweight and featherweight king.

Joe Gans, the great lightweight champion, fought a 20-round draw with Joe Walcott, the equally great welterweight champion. Johnny Buff held both the American flyweight and world bantamweight title at the same time.

After winning the welterweight title from Jackie Fields and losing it to Jimmy McLarnin, Young Corbett III was knocked out in eight rounds when he attempted to take the middleweight crown from Apostoli.

McLarnin lost to Sammy Mandell when they fought for the lightweight championship. He then moved up to become the welterweight king. Jimmy usually had the best of it in weight. The only time he went out of his class he lost to Lou Brouillard, the middleweight champion.

ALTHOUGH he has failed, at least temporarily, to qualify as a welterweight contender, Williams is established as a capable lightweight champion. His most recent title defense was made last December when he outpointed Freddie Dawson at Philadelphia. Previously Ike knocked out Enrique Bolanos in four rounds at Los Angeles.

Williams first won recognition as an NBA champion by knocking out Juan Zurita in two rounds at Mexico City in 1945. The next year at Cardiff, Wales, he knocked out Ronnie James in nine rounds. He established a claim to the crown when he kayoed Bob Montgomery, the New York Commission's champion, in six rounds at Philadelphia.

Ike followed this with a 15-round decision over Bolanos, and then knocked out Beau Jack, a former champion, in six rounds. Jesse Flores, another challenger, was stopped in 10.

Williams' record as a lightweight champion is good. He is 27 years old, a crafty, hard-hitting and ring-wise veteran. He is supreme in his own division, but against Costner he was out of his class.

The fight headed a charity card, but two postponements, due to rain, reduced the gate to $30,543. The night the fight took place it had to compete with the Jake LaMotta-Tiberio Mitri middleweight championship battle in New York.

The lightweight champion isn't convinced he can't succeed in the welterweight division. He still believes he can lick Costner, and a return bout has been set for the opening fight of the indoor season at Madison Square Garden. Perhaps Williams can beat Sugar George the second time out. But, as it stands, Costner has proven that a good welterweight can lick a lightweight, in fact even a lightweight champion.

SHADOW-BOXING

THE ancient sport of shadow-boxing in China goes back 4,000 years to the reign of Emperor Huang-Ti. The Emperor is credited with introducing the sport to build a strong army. The shadow-boxing phase consists of calisthenics in which a person goes through all sorts of twisting, turning and dodging against an imaginary opponent. This is actually a training process, corresponding to Western style training camp sparring and roadwork. But to the Chinese it has become a sport in itself and for hundreds of years they have had their national champions.

"Sugar," Fusari Sweeten Charity

Cancer Fund Gets All the Best of It in 15 Round Fight Minus Fistic Thrills

By NAT FLEISCHER

Getting down to the 147-pound welterweight limit is a problem that Ray Robinson gets well steamed up about. With Vincent A. Nardiello, New York State Athletic Commission physician, looking on, Sugar Ray puts in a session with the sweat-box, making weight for Charley Fusari in Jersey City.

IN the 15-round engagement between Ray Robinson, welterweight champion of the world, and Charley Fusari, Jersey milkman, in Roosevelt Stadium, Jersey City, on the night of August 9, charity was served richly and boxing came off a poor second.

As a work of ring art, the brawl left much to be desired. It lasted the limit, and Robinson won by as big a distance as that between Roosevelt Stadium and Broadway.

If Robinson had set out deliberately to carry Fusari through the 45 minutes of dubious combat, he could have done no better job.

As a charity affair, the event was a big success and a source of great gratification to Promoter Walter Winchell, who may be inspired to put on another fistic affair in the not too distant future.

There were some 30,000 persons in the Stadium, and they contributed approximately $150,000, out of which the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund took something like $50,000. Robinson's 30 percent was contributed to the charity.

Out of the somewhat dreary demonstration came the impression that Robinson was a worthy opponent for Jake LaMotta for the middleweight championship, and Fusari was very lucky to be in the same neighborhood with Ray.

Fusari went into the ring to stay 15 rounds, and he achieved that purpose. He did not encourage his Jersey adherents in their hurrah over the milkman as championship timber, or anything resembling it.

SO far outclassed was the Jersey boxer that Ray, on the score card of Referee Paul Cavalier, who rendered the decision, had a margin of 13 rounds. The fourth he gave to Fusari, and the 12th he called even. On my card, Fusari was given an even break in the fourth, with all other rounds going to the titleholder.

Robinson made the fight. Though he failed to score a knockout, he was master at all times. He did the leading, chased his opponent around the ring, landed most of the few damaging blows delivered by either, and bewildered his opponent. Ray had given his services free and conceivably felt that this represented his full duty.

A good boxing exhibition, it was—that's all. Throughout the contest Ray displayed the masterful skill which has earned for him the reputation of being the best of this era, pound-for-pound, in any division. He simply romped through his sixth, and what he thinks was his final, defense of the welter crown.

Making weight may have had something to do with Robinson's failure to win by a knockout. He was so far superior to Charley, there was little question that he could have ended the fight in short order had he not left much of his strength in the training camp and steam room in getting down to the 147-pound limit of his class. Twice Robinson had to shed weight on the morning of the fight in order to keep from losing his crown at the scales. Though he outboxed, outgeneraled, outmaneuvered and outfought Fusari at every turn, he was not at his best.

THE spectacular was missing. Had the fight not been for a worthy charity, the fans undoubtedly would have left in keen disappointment and resentment. The affair was devoid of heavy hitting and was one of the tamest title bouts staged in the East in many years.

Yet, the huge crowd was satisfied. The fans had come to pay their respects to a great writer of the past, Damon Runyon, and to offer their aid for the fund which bears his name and of which Winchell is sponsor. They had come from near and far, attracted by the magnet of a championship encounter that had been widely publicized and to see the many stage, screen and national celebrities.

Not a protesting voice was heard when the bout was over and Sugar Ray's hand was lifted by Announcer Johnny Adee, as "still the world welterweight champion."

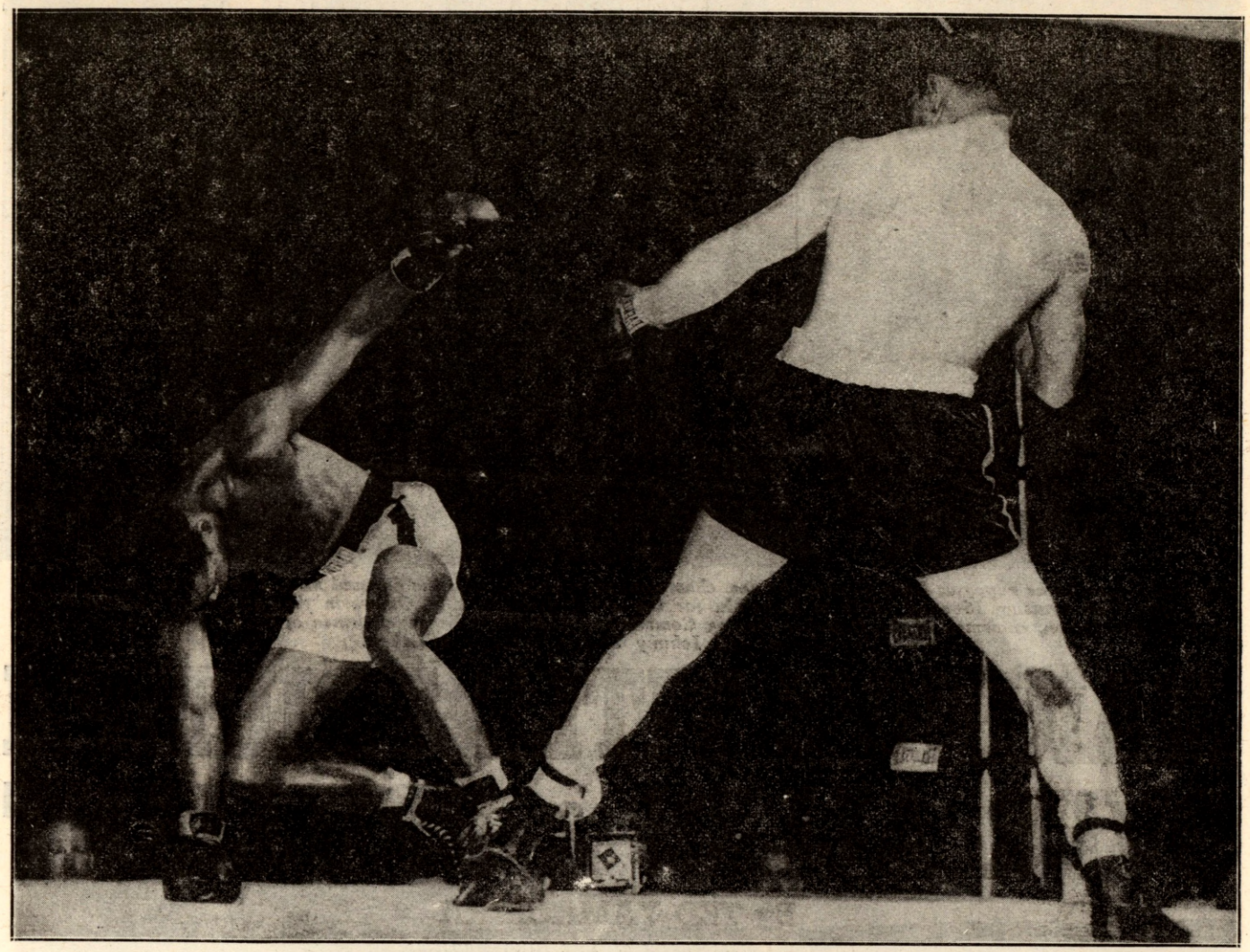
There was a sour sameness to the pattern of the 15 rounds. Here and there Robbie caught up with his rival and Charley decided to do a little slugging at close range. But the majority of the rounds found Fusari playing safe.

Charley had been ordered to stay away from Ray's lethal wallop, and this he did. Ray took command at the start and never relinquished it. On several occasions he rocked Charley with rights to the head and twice he sent Fusari back on his heels with powerful lefts to the jaw.

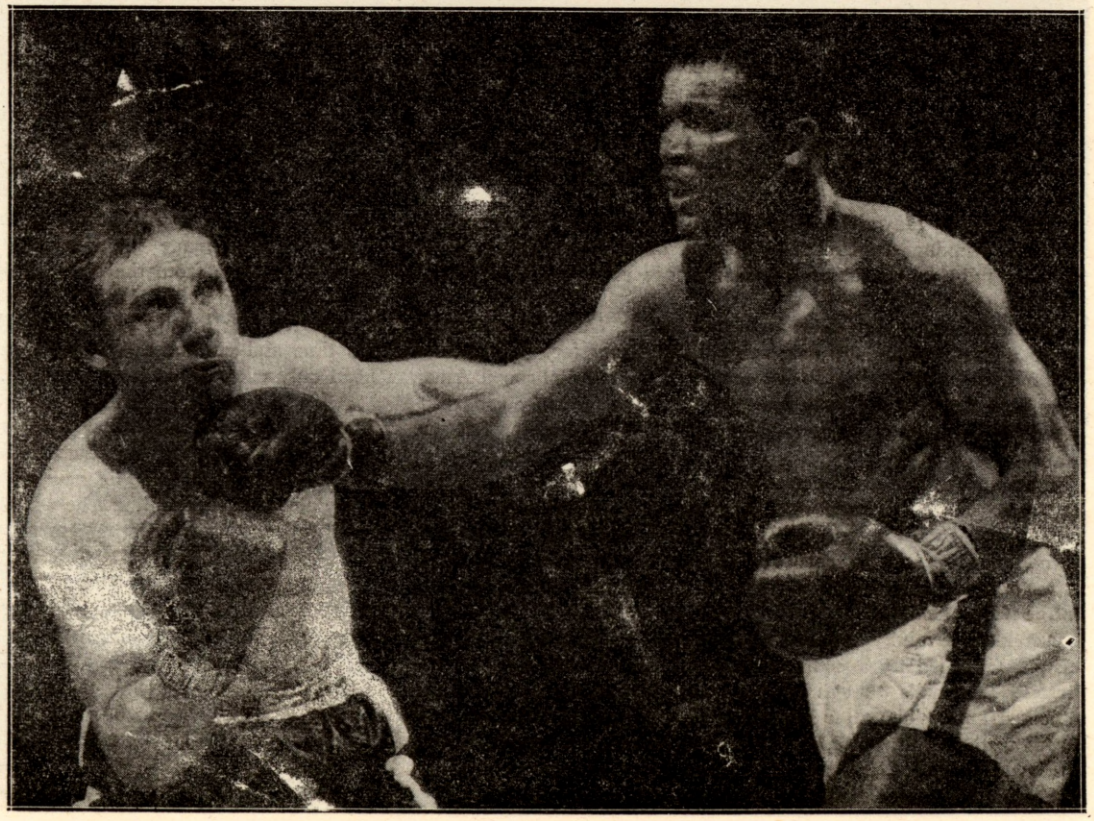
But either Ray wasn't anxious to put his opponent away or was too weak from his weight making experience to go out full speed ahead and was willing to coast.

Often the proceedings seemed extra dull to those who had expected keen action. Ray didn't exert himself except when his rival opened up and forced him to do *(Continued on page 34)*

Not Entirely Minus Thrills



Pardon, Ray, but your slip is showing! In stepping back in fifteenth round of his championship match with Fusari, Robinson loses his balance for a moment and skids to the canvas. Sugar Ray was an easy winner in bout staged for the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund.



Robinson not only donated his purse to the Fund, but he also seemed in a charitable mood toward his opponent. Ray did let an occasional punch go, however, and one of them, a right in the last round, did some strange things to Fusari's features.

Everybody seems to be happy as Dado Marino, the new champion, shakes hands with the deposed king, Terry Allen, in the dressing room after their bruising 15-round battle in Honolulu for the world flyweight title. Others in the picture are (left to right): Dr. Paul Withington, chairman of the Hawaiian Boxing Commission; Col. Eddie Eagan, chairman of the New York State Athletic Commission, and Johnny Sharpe, manager of Allen.

MARINO'S TITLE TRIUMPH OVER ALLEN *is* BRILLIANT

By TED YAMACHIKA

(Special Correspondent of THE RING *Magazine)*

HONOLULU, Hawaii—A salvo of cheers for Dado (Salvador) Marino, new flyweight champion of the world, by virtue of a 15-round decision over England's Terry Allen, in a fierce and close struggle.

Aging Dado, 34 this month, needed three tries but he finally made it. He brought Hawaii its first world championship in 21 years of legalized boxing.

The popular Hawaiian-born Filipino realized his lifetime ambition by winning a unanimous verdict over Terry Allen in an outdoor fight in Honolulu Stadium before a gathering of 10,763 fans who paid $42,673.

While the fight was close and hard fought, Dado left no doubt as to his superiority, by outboxing his younger foe. "I lost to a better man," was the sentiment expressed by the dethroned Allen, who held the title for only four months, as he warmly congratulated his conqueror. Johnny Sharpe, Allen's manager, felt the same way.

Lacking the fire and bounce of his younger opponent, Marino relied on his experience and cunning to outsmart and outmaneuver the often over-eager Britisher. By pacing himself beautifully, he was able to conserve enough of his energy to meet Allen's late splurges without yielding ground and without getting into serious trouble.

Marino's carefully planned strategy was carried out with precision. He piled up a commanding lead by winning most of the first seven rounds, though several were close as the scores of the officials show. Then after losing the eighth, he held Allen on even terms in the ninth, tenth, eleventh and fourteenth rounds. He lost the twelfth and the thirteenth, when he weakened perceptibly, but made a strong finish.

SCORING by Referee Walter Cho had Marino winning by a 22 to 19 margin. The judges, Bill Pacheco and Kenneth Olds, favored the local boy, 23 to 18, and 22 to 18. On the basis of rounds, Marino won no fewer than eight; Allen, three. Four were even on my score card. Referee Cho had it six, four and four for Marino; Judge Pacheco scored it for Dado seven, and four for Allen, with three rounds even, and Judge Olds gave Marino six rounds, three to Allen, and six even.

Terry Allen made the fatal mistake of trying to carry the fight to Marino from the start of the fight when the latter was still strong and fresh. He waded in recklessly, trying to induce Marino to slug it out. The "Brown Doll," harder puncher, bided his time and cut loose with lefts to the body and rights to the head only when there were openings.

Allen threw more punches and appeared more active, but Marino's blows were sharper and carried more steam. At no time during the battle did the English fighter throw a hard enough blow to worry Dado. The new champion later admitted in the dressing room that he knew he would *(Continued on page* 55)

REFEREE WALTER CHO

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15—Total
Allen	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	2	2	1	1— 19
Marino ..	1	2	1	1	3	2	1	1	2	1	2	1	1	1	2— 22

JUDGE BILL PACHECO

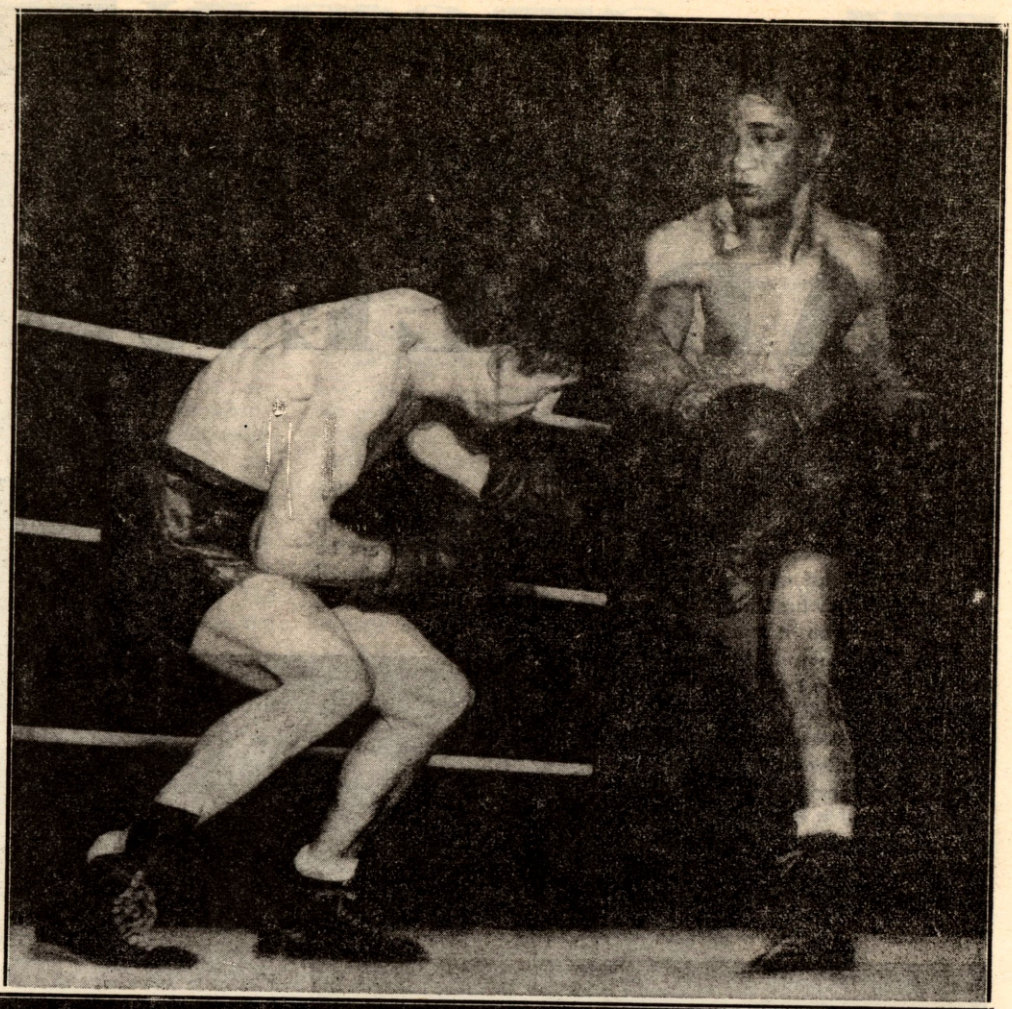
Allen	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	2	1	2	1—	18
Marino ..	2	2	2	1	3	2	1	1	2	2	1	1	1	1	1— 23

JUDGE KENNETH OLDS

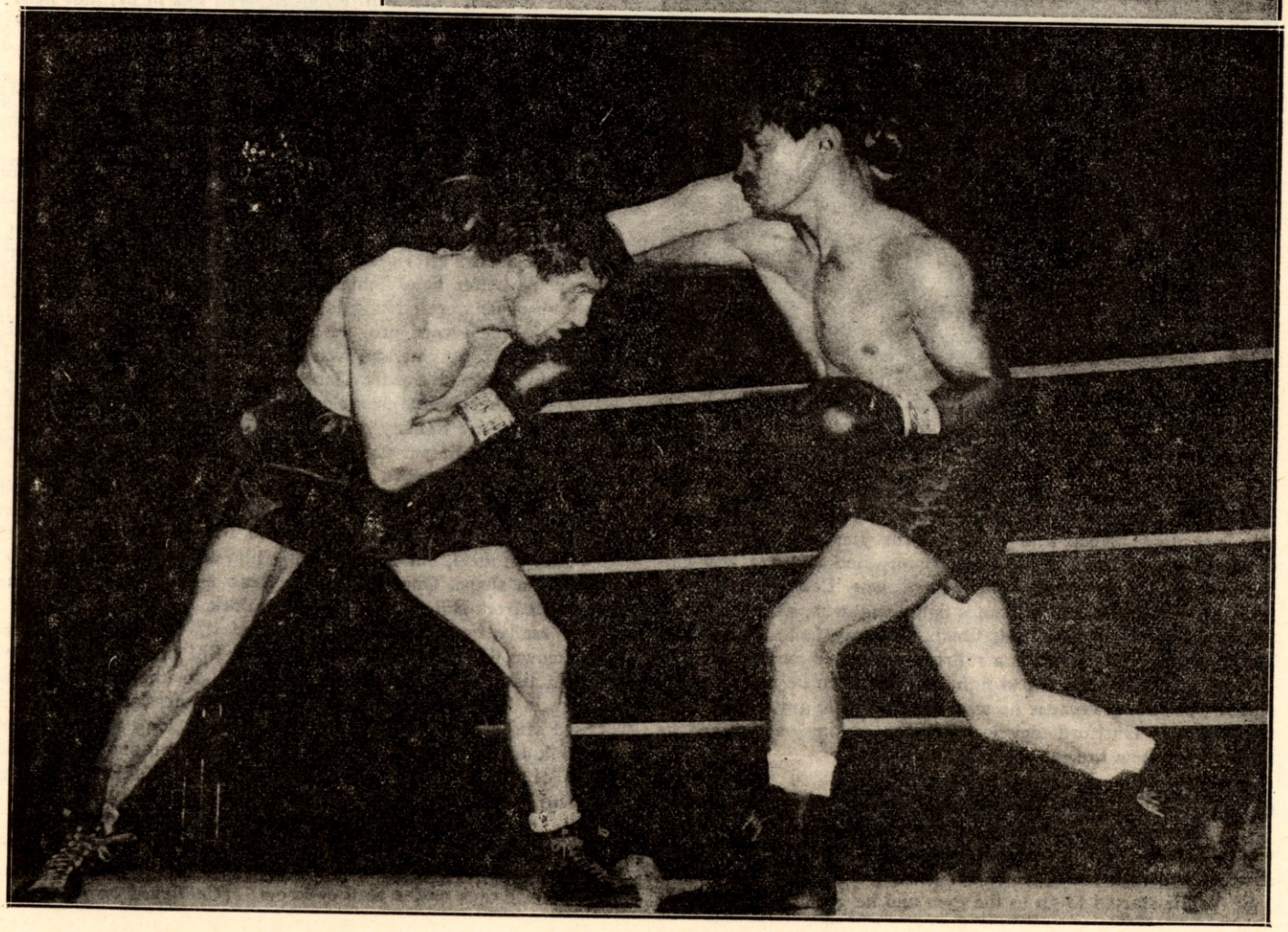
Allen	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	2	2	1	1—	18
Marino ..	1	2	1	1	3	2	1	1	2	1	2	1	1	1	2— 22

RINGSIDE SNAPS in TITLE BOUT

The 34-year-old Marino fought a cool, heady battle to win a close but unanimous decision over Allen in a vicious affair that saw both rivals absorb heavy punishment. Marino is seen here carrying the fight to Allen in one of the early rounds.



Although it missed its target, the long left of Allen's serves one good purpose in this scene —it checks Marino's swishing right. Until Dado won the verdict over the visiting Englishman, the world flyweight title had been a virtual British "monopoly" for almost twenty years.

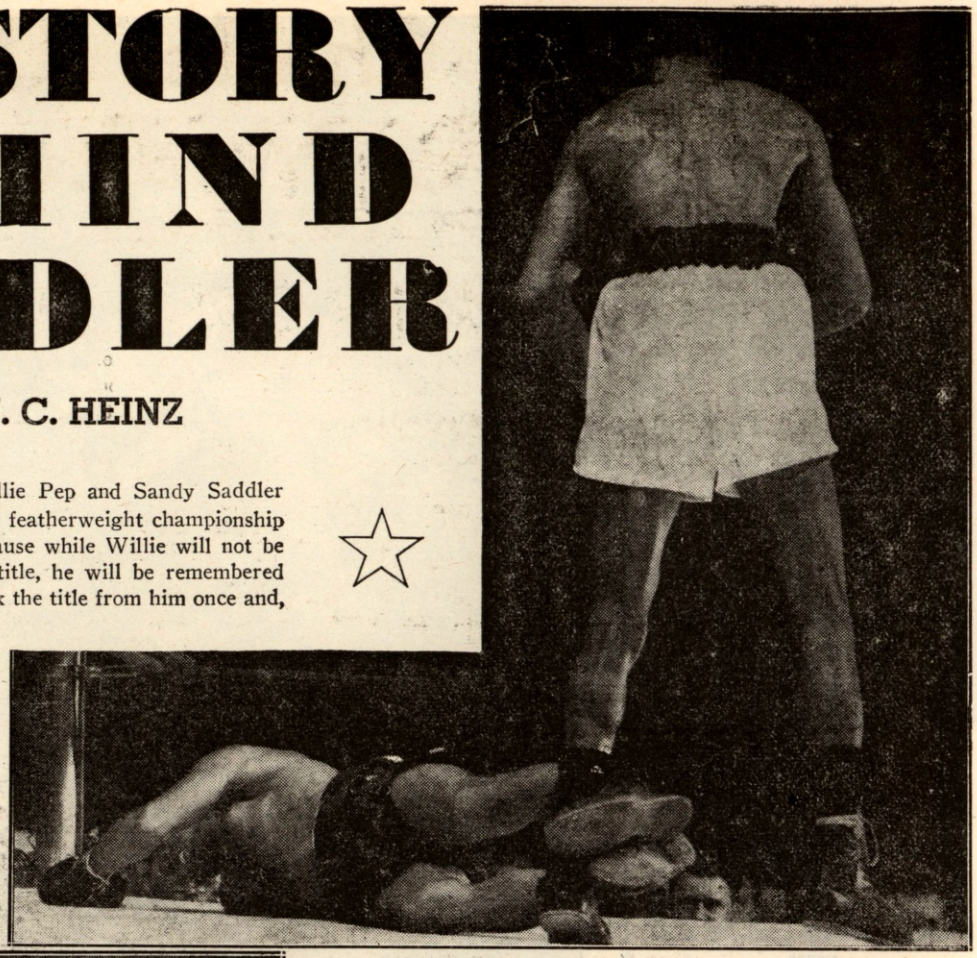


The STORY BEHIND SADDLER

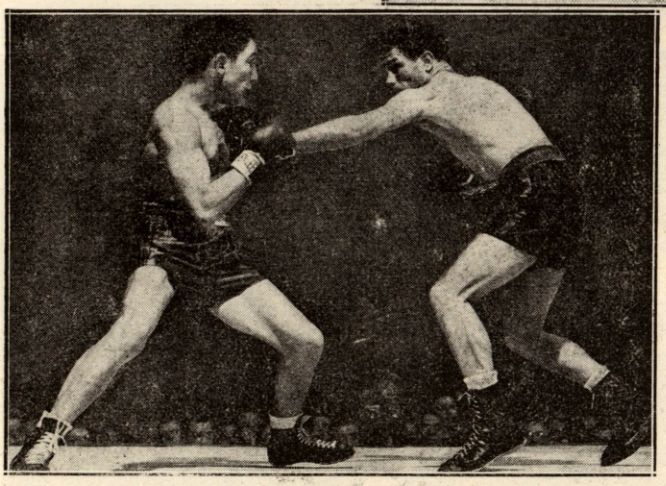
By W. C. HEINZ

AS this is written, they have Willie Pep and Sandy Saddler going for the third time, for the featherweight championship of the world. It is a good move, because while Willie will not be called the greatest ever to hold his title, he will be remembered as one of the very best and Sandy took the title from him once and, when Willie won it back, Sandy went right down to the wire with him in one of the truly magnificent fights of our time.

There is a story that goes with Pep and Saddler that has interested at least one guy, the one who is going to tell it here. It will just go to show you, as have other stories in the past, that the boxing business is a very peculiar business, indeed.



The only knockout that Willie Pep suffered was in his first fight with Sandy Saddler. Here Willie is being counted out in the Garden on October 29, 1948.



Prior to the knockout by Saddler, Pep had lost an overweight match to Sammy Angott in 10 rounds in 1943.

In the first place there were the Johnston brothers—Jimmy, who was one of the best known managers of all time; Bill, who got into wrestling; Ned, who worked with Jimmy's fighters, and Charley, who learned a lot from Jimmy and added a few embellishments of his own. Then there was Lou Viscusi, who manages Willie Pep and promotes fights, and who, while he makes his headquarters in Hartford, Conn., you may find at some time in almost any place that has a railroad station or an airport.

Now Willie Pep started to fight in 1938 when he was 16 years old. It came about because he was always a little guy, and around the streets of Hartford they were always picking on him and he had to learn how to keep them off.

"I WAS in a street fight one day," Willie has explained, "and there was a guy there watching and he said to me: 'Listen, you're getting your lumps out here for nothing. You can box amateur and then you'll get $7 for getting the same lumps.'"

So Willie started to go to the gym and he got a few fights. He was working in a wall paper plant lugging rolls of paper for $13 a week and fighting nights, and the first thing he knew he was the Connecticut amateur flyweight champion and then the Connecticut amateur bantamweight champion and somebody told him he could get $20 a fight if he turned pro.

"So I turned pro," he said, "and I got $50 for my first fight. I took the $50 home to my old man, and I said: 'Look at this! Fighting must be all right.' He looked at it and said: 'Yes, I guess you'd better be a fighter.' After all, fifty bucks was more than both of us were making in a week."

When Willie turned pro, he let Viscusi handle him. Pep had engaged in 53 pro fights and won them all when he licked Chalky Wright in Madison Square Garden on November 20, 1942, and won the featherweight championship in doing it. Then he won eight more before Sammy Angott, the lightweight champion, outpointed him, and he put together another five and then went into the Navy for six months.

WILLIE was honorably discharged from the Navy in January of 1944, but it was taking him a couple of months to get back in shape. One day, during those months, Viscusi got a phone call from Bill Johnston in New York.

"It's really funny, when you think of it," Viscusi says now. "I've known the Johnstons for years, and Bill says he's got some kid he'd like to get started, and he wants to know if we can't put him in for a four-rounder for his first professional fight.

"So I said it's all right and the kid comes up. He's a tall, skinny Negro kid and he wins his fight and I forget about him. A couple of weeks later I get another call, and it's Bill, and he wants to know if we can't use the kid in a six. So we put him in with Jock Leslie and in the third round Leslie knocks him out.

"Now that's all we know about the kid around here. His name is Sandy Saddler, and we forget him. Willie Pep is the champion of the world and, as far as they know *(Continued on page 43)*

Phlegmatic Charles Unmoved As He Gets Medicos' Okay

By BARNEY NAGLER

EZZARD CHARLES seemed tired of it all. At least, he was bored. For the third or fourth time in as many months, he was coming face to face with a battery of mysterious gadgets aimed at discovering whether his heart could stand up under the rigors of being slugged by sundry young men intent on taking from him his heavyweight championship, N.B.A. version.

On this day, on the ninth floor of the Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center, high on a New York cliff overlooking the Hudson, an interne in white approached Ezzard and said, "This way. We'll go through the tests quickly."

It seemed that Ezzard would yawn at any moment. It may come as a shock to some, but Ezzard Charles is, in a way, a less expansive individual than the present-day Joe Louis. He doesn't react to circumstances and surroundings as fast as the not-so-retired former champion.

"Okay," said Charles. He went along with the interne. The bunch of men with him waited outside. They knotted together in small groups, and the hushed tone of their talking somehow underlined the seriousness of the moment.

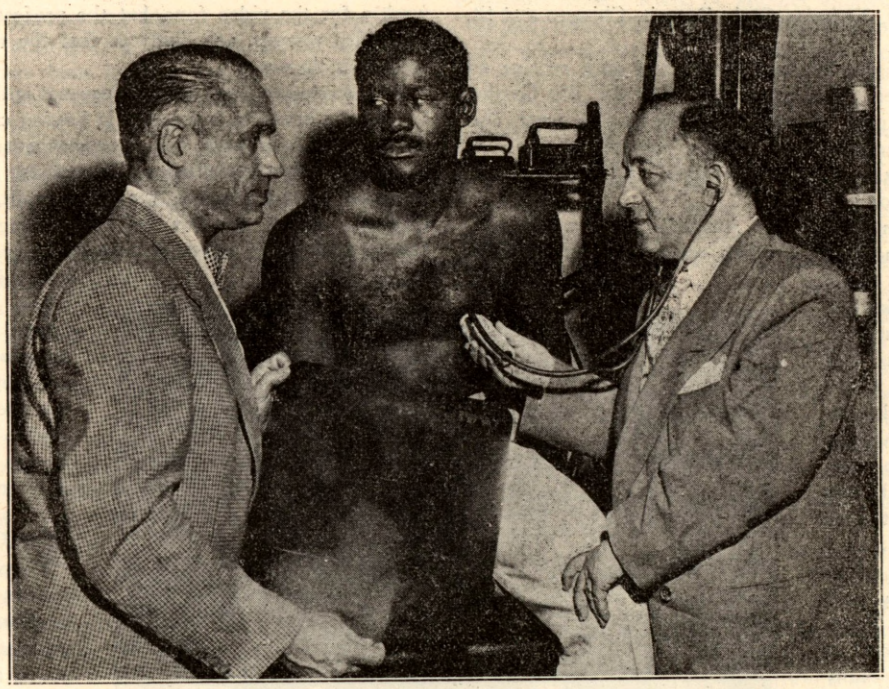
ONE of them, Dr. Harry Gold, a New York heart specialist who had examined Charles earlier, finally broke away.

"As far as I'm concerned," he said, "this man's heart is all right. I examined him recently. He can fight again."

He took the elevator aimed for the street.

Charles' managers, Tom Tannas and Jake Mintz, smiled. Harry Markson, International Boxing Club director, wouldn't allow himself the luxury of relaxation. He was tense.

A moment later Dr. Robert Levy came along. Dr. Levy had examined Charles several months before and had advised a rest period, instead of a fight with Freddie Beshore up in Buffalo, New York.



Ezzard Charles examined by Dr. J. Houston, Medical Director of the Illinois State Athletic Commission as Dr. Charles Muzzicato of the New York State Medical Advisory Board looks on. The medicos ruled Ezzard fit to continue his boxing career.

In terms of more than one syllable, he had said: "Something is wrong with Charles's heart. He should rest."

Now Ezzard was back getting examined. Dr. Levy once again would check the cardiographs and the other electrically contrived maps and charts showing the wear and tear on a man's heart. And he would examine Charles. He disappeared into another room and went to work on Charles and the charts. It was a long time—several hours—and then he came out. Charles was with him.

Mintz and Tannas—and Markson, too—searched within Dr. Levy's manner for an indication of the verdict.

"Let's go into this office," Dr. Levy said.

The others followed. "Shall I speak in front of this man?" Dr. Levy asked. He pointed in Charles's direction.

"WHY not?" said Tannas. "He's the one most concerned with this."

Mintz almost swallowed a split infinitive. Within him he was certain Charles would be pronounced unfit. If not, why had Dr. Levy asked for permission to speak in front of "the athlete—the patient?" That was the way he referred to the heavyweight champion.

"He's okay," Dr. Levy said. "He's okay with me. This lad can fight again."

Mintz reacted first. He rushed up to Dr. Levy and shook his hand. He grabbed Tannas's hand. He almost tore the arm from the socket.

Charles just stood there. "I'm awful glad," he said, "I didn't lose my championship to them machines."

Markson shook hands all around. He said to Charles, "I think we ought to go to Dr. Muzzicato's office." Dr. Muzzicato, a member of the Medical Advisory Board of the New York State Athletic Commission, had been present at the examination.

"Okay," said Charles. He still hadn't opened up the flow of genuine enthusiasm. He never did. He just isn't made that way.

"THERE'LL be newspapermen there," Markson said. "And photographers. They'll want to take your picture."

"Nothing wrong with that," Charles said.

They went down in the elevator together, and rode downtown to Dr. Muzzicato's office, The writers and camera-wielders were awaiting them.

"How's it feel?" one writer asked Charles even before sides were chosen.

"Great," said Ezzard.

Was that all?

"Remember," said Charles, "when I got the title in Chicago beating Walcott, somebody asked me how I felt? I said I felt no different being champ than before."

The other one said he remembered.

"Well," said Charles, "it's a little different now, a year later."

"Should be," the other one said.

"I appreciate being champion now," Charles said. "I guess I got to feel now that that it's good being the best in whatever you do. I feel that way now."

CHARLES was asked how it would feel fighting Joe Louis. "I'm changed about that," he said. "Used to say I wouldn't fight Joe because he's my friend. That's all gone now. I'm in this fighting business for keeps. I'll fight Joe, if that's the way they want it. I guess it's the same with him. A fight's a fight."

Charles was lucky to have nudged this *(Continued on page 43)*

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Boom Assured Unless War Interferes
Rex Layne, Art Aragon, Gain Spotlight
Goodwin, Oregon Boxer, Killed in Korea

LUSH times are in store for the top ranking boxers if war conditions permit them to appear in shows to be staged this fall and winter by the International Boxing Club at its string of arenas in New York, Chicago, Indianapolis, St. Louis, and Detroit. This will be made possible through the contract entered into between Jim Norris' organization and the New York Managers' Guild whereby $227,500 of the $780,000 television money to be spent by Gillette Razor Company and the Pabst Brewery will go to the fighters.

The agreement does not cover outdoor matches. In addition to the arrangements covering 35 Garden and St. Nicholas Club Friday night shows in New York, the managers and Jim Norris concluded a contract which adds 35 Wednesday night television dates for bouts at the St. Nicholas Club, Detroit, Chicago and St. Louis outlets.

For the Wednesday fights the top boxers will each receive an additional $1,000 to their regular contract and for the Garden shows, $2,250 will be paid to each top boxer. To meet this vast program, arrangements are being completed by Al Weill, International Boxing Club matchmaker, to bring in talent from all parts of the world.

Dave Sands will be imported from Australia for a world middleweight title fight and several other matches. Laurent Dauthuille, who has had a tough time breaking into the Garden, will be signed for several fights. Art Aragon and John L. Davis, California's lightweight aces; Vic Toweel, bantam king from South Africa; Carl (Bobo) Olson and Frankie Fernandez of Honolulu, Rex Layne, Northwest heavyweight king; Harry Matthews, a ranking light-heavyweight managed by Jack Hurley, and Bob Baker, Pittsburgh heavyweight knockout artist, are among the many new faces expected for Garden shows.

Al Weill is being given an opportunity such as no previous Garden matchmaker has had to keep the House that Tex Built in the fistic spotlight. It is up to him to make good.

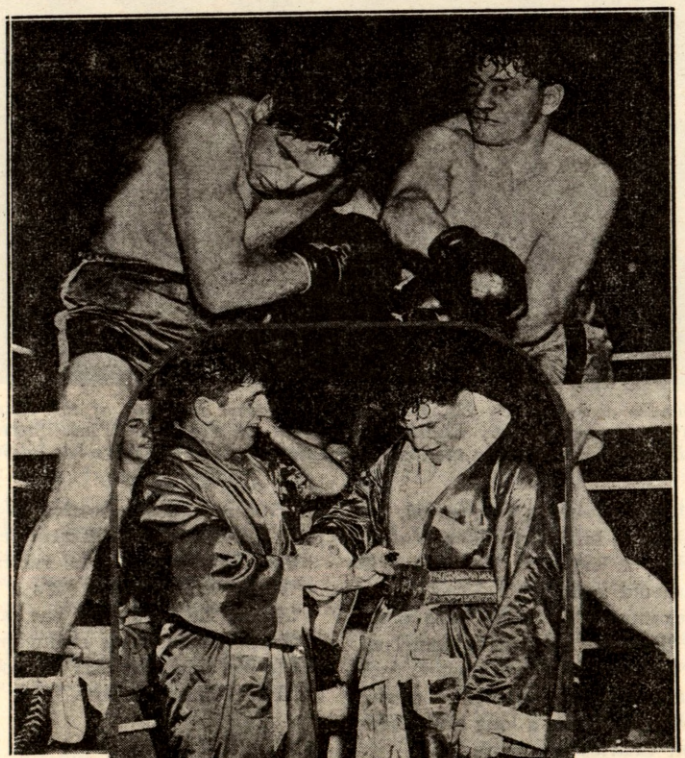
It was something of a coincidence that on the same day the I.B.C. announced its ambitious plans for the 1950-51 campaign, an Associated Press dispatch flashed out of Baltimore that pointed significantly to a lively trend in amateur boxing.

A fight card, staged in a television studio before a handful of technicians and invited guests, was presented to the video clientele. And the show was a financial winner. It didn't cost anything for the fighters because they were amateurs. The sponsor, a Baltimore brewery, paid the station $1,000 for the hour's air time.

While that was going on, a professional club held an outdoor show that drew only 585 customers and a gate of $688. The fighters, being pros, had to be paid. Naturally, the promoters lost money.

Since it can be assured a regular revenue, and its expenses are so little, the television studio plans to continue its amateur shows weekly for the video fans, but the professionals, depending upon box-office returns, are likely to find the competition too keen to remain in business.

The Baltimore developments are not entirely unexpected. There has been a growing conviction in boxing circles that in time most of the clubs will pass out of existence and fight shows will be staged in television studios. Except for major arenas such as Madison Square Garden, the Chicago Stadium and the Detroit Olympia, which can bid for outstanding matches, the average boxing club today is unable to cope successfully with the terrific competition offered by television. Many a small club around the country has already gone out of business. Others are continuing the futile fight, but they cannot go on much longer while their box-office figures drop as low as $800, $500 and even $300.



Top: Rex Layne, newly crowned Northwest heavyweight champion (right), has Joe Kahut in a worried state after the Utah battler's right crashes against Joe's jaw in their Portland, Oregon, bout. Rex looks like Bruce Woodcock.

Joe Kahut congratulates Rex Layne as Kahut examines the Nat Fleischer belt awarded to Rex by Promoter Tex Selkerd who thinks that Layne is the best prospect developed in the heavyweight division in the last five years.

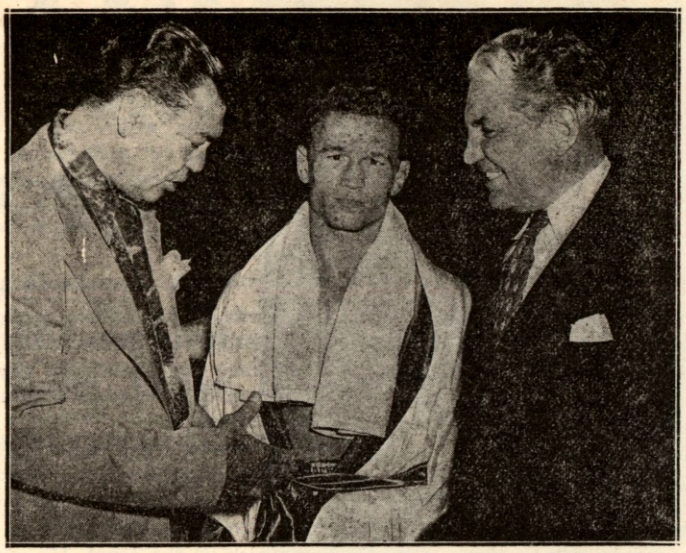
TWO of the best young prospects in the heavyweight division are making the headlines in the West, one a professional, Rex Layne, the other, an 18-year-old amateur, Mike McMurty. The latter is still a high school boy but expects to turn pro. He has been nursed along by Homer Amundsen of Tacoma, Washington, an excellent instructor.

Layne's recent victory over Joe Kahut, to win the Northwestern heavyweight crown and the beautiful belt which was awarded to him by THE RING Magazine, places him in an enviable position among the

rising heavyweights. Layne looms as the outstanding prospect west of the Mississippi. He is a hard hitter.

Layne is among those who probably will be called into Uncle Sam's service. Hal Laman in the Oregon *Journal*, wrote in his report of the fight with Kahut: "When the draft gets Rex, the Army will obtain two for the price of one in the fighting champion from the Northwest. The Irishman, every inch a fighter, put up an iron-like defense and a tank-like offense in scoring a unanimous decision over Kahut to win the crown and the beautiful belt awarded by Nat Fleischer and presented by Harry Dorman, representative of Governor McKay. Layne has what it takes to be developed into the next world heavyweight king. He can hit and has an abundance of courage.

McMurty may also be called in the draft.



Jack Dempsey (left) and Col. Eddie Eagan congratulating Laurent Dauthuille after his knockout of Tuzo Portuguez in Montreal. Eagan promised to help the Frenchman obtain a fight with LaMotta for the title.

WHILE the Eastern part of the United States has had few bouts of any importance from a national point of view, the Northwest and West have been keeping the pot boiling. California's grudge battle between Enrique Bolanos and Art Aragon, a return engagement, brought a sell-out house at the Olympic Club of Los Angeles. 10,400 persons, who paid $39,785, saw Art batter his opponent into submission in the third round. Bolanos was dropped four times in the final session before the referee halted proceedings.

In their previous engagement it took Aragon 12 rounds to turn the trick. By his victory Aragon has advanced in THE RING ratings and has earned a shot at Ike Williams' world lightweight crown. He can hit, and judging by the shellacking Williams got in his recent mill with George Costner, Art would have plenty of California dough on him should a match with Ike be clinched.

THOUGH Aragon has been acclaimed as the hardest hitting lightweight in California, fistic enthusiasts are going all out on another fighter, John L. Davis, who a few weeks ago battered his way to a 12-round decision over Irvin Steen of San Diego to win the welterweight crown in his state. Cal Whorton, writing for the *Herald-Express* of Los Angeles, calls Davis the best leather slinger, pound-for-pound, in California.

Davis, a natural lightweight who is rated fourth best in this division, is a shifty, tricky and explosive fighter who if brought East might instil new life into boxing in a locality where new faces are sadly needed. Steen holds the California middleweight crown but there is no lightweight champion. An Aragon-Davis bout is in order. Such a contest would fill any California arena and would settle the matter of supremacy among the lightweights.

LAURENT DAUTHUILLE, French middleweight ace, continued to show why he is entitled to a shot at Jake LaMotta's middleweight crown by the manner in which he disposed of Tuzo Portuguez of Costa Rica in their return bout at Montreal.

Whereas their first fight was halted in the sixth round with the Frenchman the victor, this time Dauthuille made a quick finish of it. He opened up in the third and put Tuzo down for a count of eight with a hard right. The Costa Rican was unable to weather the next storm.

With that quick triumph and the fact that Dauthuille handed LaMotta a shellacking at Montreal on February 21, of last year, before LaMotta won the title from Marcel Cerdan, Dauthuille is entitled to a championship shot match. Should Ray Robinson get the preference because of his tremendous drawing power, as now seems the case, the Boxing Commission of New York and the N.B.A. should insist on a clause in such contract calling for the winner to fight Dauthuille. Laurent, like Robinson, who now holds the welterweight crown, has been sidetracked too often. The Frenchman has won every fight this year by a knockout.

TWO young men recently got into the headlines in the states in which they made their marks as amateur boxers. Sgt. William Goodwin of a little city close to Tacoma, Washington, but who lived for a time at Coquille, Oregon, was killed in action on the Korean battle front.

Tony Schneider, Michigan Boys' Club champion, a lad of only 15 years, gained the spotlight by rescuing a young girl from an abductor and holding the culprit until police aid came to take over. He was helped by his playmate, Robert Reed, 14, another amateur boxer.

It isn't often that we get the chance to read about the heroic deeds often performed by amateur and professional boxers, hence the stories about the heroism of the above named lads deserves more than merely a passing remark in THE RING.

Goodwin had seen plenty of first line action in the last war, in which he was badly wounded, yet after spending a short time at home, he reenlisted and was sent to Tokyo.

When the Korean trouble broke out, he was among the first shipped from Japan to tackle the Communist soldiers of Northern Korea. In a skirmish with the Reds in which, as a master sergeant, he led his men against a tank attack, he was killed, the first boxer, professional or amateur, to fall in the present war.

Bill's leadership was gained through his interest in boxing and as was the case in the First and Second World Wars, we'll find many more brave lads like William Goodwin fighting for you and for me, for the Flag of Freedom, boys who figured often in the sports pages headlines, either as boxers or in some other activity. Boxing will furnish its full quota of heroes and will again be the chief form of recreation and physical training for the young men in the various services.

Schneider and Reed were returning from fishing when they heard a girl in a car screaming. They raced to the automobile, and found a young girl struggling with her captor. They grappled with the assailant, a 36-year-old fiend, forced him into their car, then took him and the girl to her parents' home, where they told their story to the girl's father. While in the car the culprit tried to escape but little Schneider clouted him on the jaw for a knockout and then held him until the police took him in custody.

Boxing legalized murder, Prof. Steinhaus? Think again.

Many deeds of courage, both on the battlefields and in civilian life, would never have been accomplished had not the person had a knowledge of boxing. Perhaps Prof. Steinhaus may now urge those in charge of the training of our new army to refrain from giving mass boxing lessons to the youthful servicemen! His thoughts on boxing won't go far with servicemen or those who are preparing them for the fighting front.

THE victory of Dado Marino over Terry Allen in their world flyweight championship fight in Honolulu, was not unexpected in this corner. Although Dado Marino had not fought for many months and is one of the few flyweights operating under the American flag, he was good enough to take the measure of his British rival. From recent happenings, it would appear in the best interest of the British to keep their leading talent

from fighting our best boys. When Marino went to England to fight Rinty Monaghan, he showed little over which the British could enthuse. The same was said by the scribes of their champion, Monaghan.

But Sad Sam Ichinose, manager of Marino for two years, has been clamoring for a chance for his boy to get a title match and when the opportunity arose for him to arrange a bout with Allen, successor to Monaghan, he went the limit to clinch it. Finding it impossible to get a promoter to offer a sufficient amount to Allen to fight Marino in England, Ichinose decided to promote the fight in Hawaii. With the backing of friends, he offered $17,500, with three round-trip tickets and all expenses, for Allen to fly to Honolulu and the fight was clinched.

What we need are a few more enterprising promoters and managers like Ichinose, who never was in doubt about the success of the affair. It drew 10,762 persons, who paid $42,673. Thus not only was Sad Sam's venture a successful one financially but he brought back the world crown to American territory and now England has no more world champions in its midst. The British Empire has a titleholder in Vic Toweel of South Africa and the chances are that if he comes to America, he will be shorn of that crown though we have no bantam of note on the continent at present. Our boxers as a rule are too tough for the foreign boys.

These are sad days for the British fight fans.

A FEW weeks ago I got word that the two sons of the late Benny Lynch, world flyweight champion—Bobby, 12 years old, and John, 14 years—received THE RING belt which Benny won 15 years ago.

Though the belt was ready in 1935, it remained in THE RING Museum in Madison Square Garden until it was brought to England recently by Nat Fleischer, to be turned over to Lynch's widow.

Tom McCue, representative of *Boxing News*, presented the award to the children of Benny. *Boxing News* was asked to make the presentation on behalf of THE RING Editor. I'm happy to know that the sons of a great fighter are now in possession of the trophy.

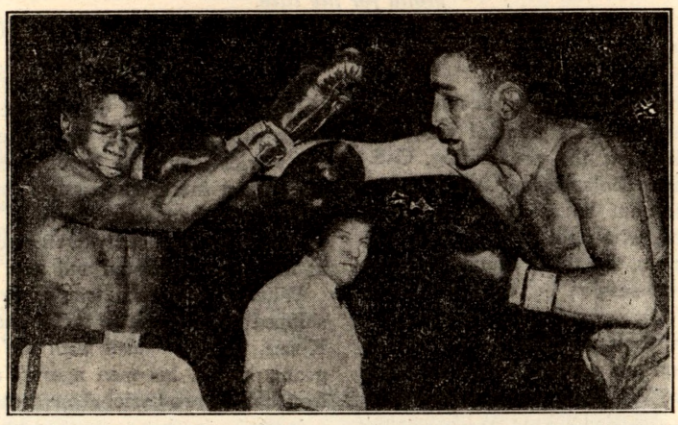
"We have just received from your representative the belt awarded by you to our father when he won the world flyweight title and which only recently was sent from America to be presented to our family," the boys wrote. "Our father, who died on August 6, 1946, would have been as proud to receive this award as we are to take it in his name. It is a beautiful piece of workmanship and shall remain with us, a most treasured relic. We take this means of expressing our gratitude to you for this and also to Mr. McCue of *Boxing News* for bringing the belt to us. It is the only memento we have of our late father, of whom we are mighty proud.

"John and Robert Lynch, Glasgow, Scotland."

Our thanks to *Boxing News* and our best wishes to the children of a truly great champion.

HOT SPRINGS, Arkansas, had its first boxing show since 1946 on July 26, with Buddy Holderfield and Ed Walker as contestants in the main event, in which the rounds were cut to two minutes. The promoter took it on the chin with a turnout of only 400 and unless the fans show more interest, there will be no more professional fighting in that city.

Atlanta, Georgia, likewise witnessed its first professional bouts in several years as did Phoenix, Arizona. With the war in Korea bringing about the reopening of many camps, new clubs are springing up in many parts of the country, especially in centers where war plants and camps are in operation.



The featherweight boss, Willie Pep (right), shoots a right through Bobby Bell's guard and makes Bobby wince as the blow strikes with force against the face.

Incidentally, it behooves boxing commissions and promoters to keep their contests within regulations if they hope to attract the fans. It would have been far better for the Hot Springs promoter to have cut his main event down to six rounds, due to the poor attendance, rather than to cut the rounds down to two minutes and stage ten such rounds. A good professional fighter accustomed to three-minute rounds seldom gives his best if the session is cut to two minutes. Furthermore, the public is entitled to get what is advertised.

RECENTLY I received a long-distance telephone call from a boxing commissioner asking me to decide an issue which had been raised in his state—re the knockdown count. He wanted to know when the knockdown timer starts his count, and whether such count is made when a fighter slips or is thrown accidentally to the canvas.

"In a contest here," he said, "a boxer slipped. The knockdown timer started to count and reached ten. The boxer at that time was still down, and the referee was urging him to get up, but he couldn't arise until several more seconds had elapsed. The referee didn't pick up the count. He ignored it.

"The manager of the opponent insisted that the boy who had gone down had been counted out and his fighter should receive credit for a knockout. The referee declared it was not a knockdown but a slip, the timer should not have counted, and the boxer had a right to continue the fight when he finally was able to arise.

"What is the rule in such a case? Suppose the fighter couldn't get up for five minutes. Would the referee be correct in disregarding the count and permitting the fight to go on?"

That problem has arisen many, many times, and, sorry to state, various states have different rulings to cover it. The knockdown timer has no authority to decide whether or not a boxer has been floored legitimately. He is there merely as an aide or guide to the referee in giving the exact count over a fallen fighter.

It is up to the third man in the ring to say if the count is to be recorded. It is his prerogative to ignore the count if he thinks the boxer has slipped, but he should promptly make his decision known. It is not for the knockdown timer to decide the issue. His job is to start counting when a boxer goes down.

This problem of a knockdown timer's duties should be thoroughly discussed at the annual convention of the National Boxing Association in Detroit and clearly defined in the rules book of every commission.

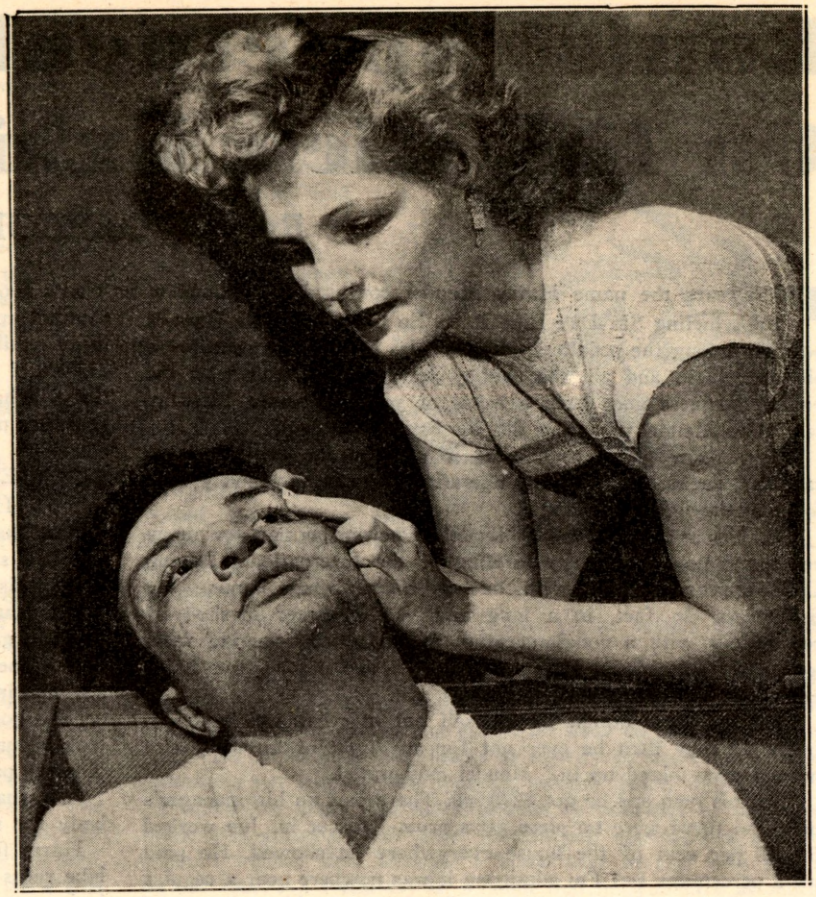
ANOTHER problem that has bothered boxing commissions and fight fans came into the spotlight in the recent Ray Robinson-Charley Fusari battle in Jersey City. The possibility that Sugar Ray would not make the welterweight poundage caused Abe J. Greene, New Jersey State and National Boxing Association Commissioner, to announce that if the champion failed to weigh within the limit of his class, he would lose the title at the scales. That would have given Fusari, the challenger, two chances at the championship—provided, of course, Charley was under the 147-pound mark. He could have cinched the title by beating Robinson, or, if he lost to Sugar Ray, he would still be rated No. 1 in any future elimination tourney to determine the new champion.

This was a sensible decision, and should be universally adopted in championship bouts. It follows the line mapped out at the European Boxing Union Convention in Madrid last April.

LaMotta Resolved to Please

Having Won Fight Fans to His Side, Middleweight Champion Intends to Keep Them There

By LESTER BROMBERG



The world middleweight king gets first aid treatment from his wife. Jake is happy at the change of attitude of the New York fight fans towards him. "I hope they'll remain friendly," says LaMotta.

HOW does it feel to be booed in your home town? What goes through a fighter's mind when sports pages of his own city ring with raps?

It doesn't feel good, even to a fighter like Jake LaMotta, who steadfastly believes he has lifted himself to the peak solely through his own efforts in a career fraught with setbacks and disappointments.

LaMotta, world's middleweight champion, who has been a hero almost everywhere but in New York, related:

"I had three years of being a villain in New York. I didn't like being booed. Who does? But I got used to it. . . . To this day I don't think it was my fault. But that's bygones now. I think I have the fans of my city on my side and I'll do everything to keep them there. The writers? Well, that's up to them, if they want to be fair about it."

Jake, brawny, usually tight-lipped strongman who became champion by a tenth-round knockout of the late Marcel Cerdan on June 16, 1949, at Detroit, his luckiest spot, believes the change came in New York with his 15-round victory over Tiberio Mitri on July 12 of this year at Madison Square Garden.

"I didn't blame them for giving me the razzberry," he confessed, "I made three bad fights in my home city in the last few years, even though I was batting 1.000 out of town.

"But I knew I could make them like me again. All I needed was one good night. All I needed to do was put on one helluva good fight and the fans would be on my side. I know I did that with Mitri. The guys who came to see me get licked were cheering me at the finish."

LAMOTTA readily identified his "three bad fights." These were his fourth-round knockout by Billy Fox three years ago, which stirred a tempest, the only knockout defeat of his career; his disputed decision over Robert Villemain early in 1949; and his defeat by Villemain late in the same year.

"I don't like to talk about the Fox fight," he said. "I hurt myself in training and I shouldn't have gone through with it, but I didn't want to disappoint.

"Villemain? Well, the first time I just didn't make as good a fight as I ought to have. I guess I didn't have enough ambition to get into the right shape. I was discouraged because I had gotten so many run-arounds on a chance at the title.

"The second time with Villemain—I've told people I went into the fight over-confident. That really wasn't the truth. I just said that to get talk of it over with. I figured people were down on me anyway and would feel an explanation was an alibi.

"If you want to know what really happened, here it is:

"Two days before I felt a cold coming on. Remember, I didn't have a cold. I just felt it coming on. I read about these wonder-drugs that are supposed to knock a cold out of your system and I gave myself a good dose of it . . . the cold disappeared but in the fight I was as weak as could be. I couldn't do what I wanted. I couldn't figure it out but I said nothing to anybody.

"To tell the truth, I didn't think to connect up the cold medicine and my lack of pep. Two days later the thought finally struck me and I called up a doctor to ask if there could be any connection. He bawled the hell out of me. 'You shouldn't have been fighting, you should have been in bed after taking those things,' he said. Some day—if I ever fight Villemain again—I'll prove it."

ACCORDING to Jake, he'll be the same efficient machine he was against Mitri every time he goes to the post in New York in the future.

"I'm going to do it for the fans. They are my main concern. They pay their good money to see me. They let me earn a living. I'm in good with them again and I don't intend to get out.

"If they want me to be courteous in the ring, I'll be courteous. If they want me to be mean, I'll be mean. If they want me to stick my chin out, I'll stick my chin out, although I'm not saying I'll let anybody hit me. I'm going to stay popular in New York."

He didn't promise he would be able to win over all the writers, many of whom have ridden him hard ever since the Fox fight.

"They've been stupid and miserable about a lot of things," he said, "and I don't know if they want to admit they've made mistakes. Oh, they were mostly picking Mitri over me just because they didn't like seeing me have the title.

"What's that got to do with fighting? A fighter ought to be judged on how he fights . . . but the difference is that you can't fool all of the public all of the time. They can be steamed up against me a few times but, when they watch me giving satisfaction for their money, they think for themselves and they stop believing what they read."

LaMotta insisted he never has been as unpopular in New York as some of the writers indicate.

"For example," he said, "when I won the title from Cerdan, all the papers had it I beat a one-armed fighter. Right? That would make it seem the people didn't accept me as a real champion. I came home from Detroit to *(Continued on page 37)*

Louis' Spectacular Success On His Rich Exhibition Trail

By TED CARROLL

FOR years the name Harry Mendel conjured up visions of the whirling Six-Day Bike Race. So prominent was Harry's position among the pedallers, his activities in the fight game were obscured Still and all, the chubby Jerseyite's contact with the boxing business goes back a score of years. Between Six-Day scrambles Mendel took time out for fistic promotion.

The six-day grind isn't what it used to be on the sports calendar, so Mendel finds his operations almost exclusively confined to the fight business.

The Newark, N. J., born Mendel, a newspaperman for many years and now a publicity hireling of the International Boxing Club, appears content with having found refuge among the fisticuffers. In fact, in a long and varied career marked by connections with a conglomeration of attractions ranging from ice shows to rodeos, Harry's memories are of the Joe Louis exhibition tour he booked two years ago.

"Joe got more dough for himself out of what was taken in from my tour than he ever got for any fight or anything else he was ever mixed up in," Mendel exuberated.

"For his own end he got $220,000. There was no big manager's bite, and there were no piece guys around to cut in. Joe worked for 40 per cent of the house everywhere he showed. He paid me a percentage and I'm admitting it was nowhere near a regular manager's take. He paid Manny Seamon a weekly salary, and that took care of everything. What there was left—and there was plenty—I'd say at least $175,000—was all his, with no strings attached. Now, what he did with it after he got it was his business. All I'm saying is there was plenty left for Louis when the payoff came."

"HOW'D you find handling that Louis trip?" I put in. "Any extra excitement or things like that?"

"A couple of funny things happened," Harry replied. "I'll never forget the girl down in Kingston, Jamaica, who walked right up to Louis and said to him, 'Mr. Louis, you're the reason I'm a married woman today.'

"That would have floored anybody else," laughed Harry, "but you know Louis. He never moved a muscle. He just said, 'How's that?'

"'Well, Mr. Louis,' says the gal, 'I was in New York with my fiancee and he took me to the Walcott fight and told me that if you won, we'd get married right away. Well, you knocked him out and sure enough that's just what happened.'

"Louis looked at the gal, and without cracking a smile, said, 'You musta been mighty worried when ol' Jersey Joe had me on the canvas.'

"One week we drew $48,000 with Bivins in Cleveland and just three nights later came into Detroit and drew $38,000 with Verne Mitchell. That's $86,000 for two exhibitions, mind you. I knew the tour couldn't miss when I put Louis in with Bob Foxworth in Chicago in an exhibition after his bad first fight with Walcott, and drew $35,000. I brought Walcott in right afterwards and blew everything. What do you think Walcott drew? Four thousand dollars! It makes my head ache to even talk about that one."

"WEREN'T you mixed up with Galento for a time, too, Harry?" asked Murray Goodman, IBC publicist.

"Oh, that Galento," yelled Harry, throwing his hands in the air. "I'll say one thing for him, you never had to worry about getting his name in the papers.

"The late General Phelan, chairman of the New York Commission, got sore about all the pictures of Tony guzzling beer and warned him that it would have to stop or he wouldn't do any fighting in New York.

"We got a great big lollipop as big as a manhole cover and took pictures of Galento licking this big lollipop. It looked as if every paper in the world went for it.

"So what happened? The General threatened to suspend everybody for ridiculing the commission."

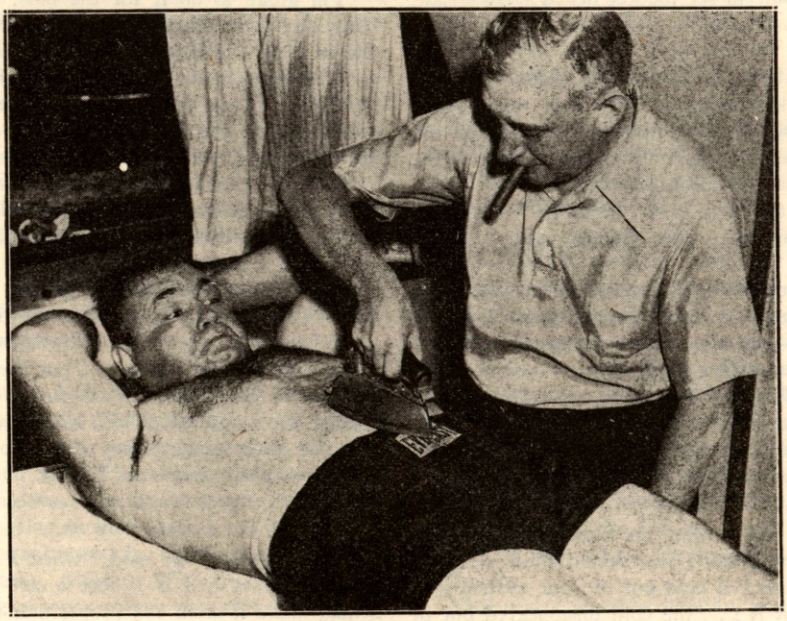
Harry first got the boxing bee in his bonnet back in 1930. His bike races were going well in the Newark Velodrome and somebody suggested fight shows for the off nights.

"I hired Willie Gilzenberg as matchmaker and I'm one promoter who's not bashful about telling you that we made plenty of money," Harry said. "That part of Jersey was full of local kids like Sollie Castellane, Freddy Polo, Al Delmont, Al Schupack. Not great fighters, but all of them with big neighborhood followings.

"Then we had a great slogan, '50 Rounds for Fifty Cents,' and we charged four bits to $2. After all, how could you go wrong for 50 cents? The customers crowded the joint.

"Vince Dundee was the big name fighter around Jersey then, and we put him on with Abie Bain, who had a great Jewish following, and packed the place. That fight cost me a grand extra because Max Waxman and Dundee grabbed a thousand dollar forfeit when Bain came in one pound overweight. But I didn't worry too much about that. The fight drew 25 gees. Dundee outclassed Bain but they called it a draw. A riot started and they had to call the cops, who bagged a bunch of guys who were trying to tear up the place."

IRONING OUT GALENTO PROBLEM



Here we see the late Joe Jacobs trying to solve Tony's weight perplexity. Galento was one of Harry Mendel's promotional successes.

"SOMETHING tells me you must have got away with plenty, promoting back in those days," hinted Goodman.

"Well, I will admit I'm probably the only promoter who ever called off an indoor fight because of rain," confessed Mendel.

"It was Dundee again, this time with Young

Ketchel. It was raining buckets outside, and the fight was in the Newark Armory. Somehow the rain poured through openings in the roof, the seats got all wet, so there was nothing to do but send the folks home. It came up good and clear next night and we packed them in."

"How long did you promote in the Velodrome, Harry?" I asked.

"About eight years. I'll never forget the night Carnera boxed for me. That was just about the only time he ever got the worst of it. We had him fighting Stanley Poreda. Carnera won by a mile, he didn't lose a round, and—holy smoke!—they gave it to Poreda. Everybody was dumbfounded.

"Mayor Hague sat with the Polish Consul at the ringside. Poreda was a Pole and there was a big Polish vote around those parts."

As might be expected, Louis is Harry's idol among fighters. Like a lot of Jerseymen, though, he has a special spot of affection for Mickey Walker.

Whether as promoter, booker or press agent, Mendel is never at a loss for angles and stunts.

"I got miles of space out of Galento's daffy arguments with General Phelan," he grinned. "The General was a good old guy, but he never caught on.

"WHEN he was getting ready for the Baer fight, Galento announced that this fight was in Jersey and he wouldn't go on unless his enemy, General Phelan, paid to get in just like any other customer," Mendel laughed. "That New York Commission stuff didn't mean a thing to him over in Jersey. The General almost blew his top. He called Mike Jacobs and told him he was no gate crasher and was ready to buy a ringside seat.

"Mike laughed, 'Don't mind that crazy Galento. That's just Mendel trying to get the fight in the papers.' The General never forgave Galento."

Once during a lull in the fight and bike businesses, Harry found himself ballyhooing an ice show in Canada.

"We had a comic act in the show, where a stooge came out and threw a bucket of water on the comedian. Somehow the pail got full of boiling water and the poor guy got scalded. That put the ice show on the front page of every paper in town.

"Then some wise guy doped it out that I had planned it that way, and got the poor guy burned just to publicize the show. Then they started blasting me. The guy that threw the water claimed it was just an honest mistake. I had nothing to do with it.

"You know, I've often wondered how that guy could have filled that bucket with hot water without knowing it was hot.

"That 150 gees or so Joe cleared on my tour was the take for just a little over four months, you know, not for a full year. During that time we hit 50 cities all over the country, big and small," Mendel resumed.

"A funny thing. In all of Joe's fights nobody was ever badly hurt, but we got a real scare in our exhibition down in Orlando, Fla., when they carried Dixie Oliver out of the ring unconscious and into the hospital after Joe had flattened him.

"Louis was so worried over that one, he hung around the hospital all night even after they told him Oliver was out of danger.

"He went through all the wards signing everything from plaster casts right on down. He was so relieved when the fighter got better that he picked up the hospital bill and slipped the guy a couple of hundred extra besides," Mendel disclosed.

"They tell me Joe does a lot of nice things nobody ever hears about," Goodman interjected.

"You bet he does. On that same tour, down in Daytona Beach, the other guy quit in the first. They argued him into coming out again and he stopped fighting again. So what do you think Louis does? He kicks back 1000 bucks to charity to make up for the customers not getting their money's worth," Harry replied.

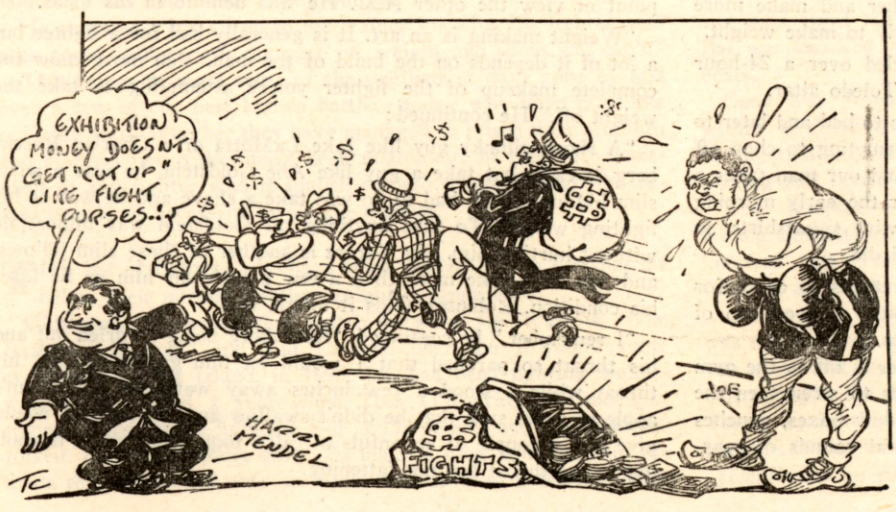
"When Joe announced his comeback he admitted he can take home 100 grand a year from exhibitions, appearances and so forth. I believe that, because I know that he did even better on our tour. All I can say is, I doubt that he will have as much left over from real fights as he could make from boxing exhibitions and touring."

AN ERA

The Horton Law governed boxing in New York State from November, 1896 to August 30, 1900, when it went out of existence with the Kid McCoy vs. James J. Corbett fight at the old Madison Square Garden. The Law enabled fights to be conducted in New York State without any limit to the number of rounds to be fought and permitted decisions by referees and the posting of forfeits and side bets. The clubs did not have to pay license fees and the sport was not controlled by a state commission.

180 FIGHTS—NO LOSS

Hal Bagwell, Gloucester, England, lightweight, holds the all-time record for most consecutive fights without a loss. On August 15, 1938, he was stopped in five rounds by British bantamweight champion Johnny King. Through the next 180 fights, until November 29, 1948, Bagwell campaigned without a defeat. During that time he fought five draws.



WALCOTT AT HIS GREATEST IN TILT WITH CHOYNSKI

THE original Joe Walcott's greatest fight was against Joe Choynski, who had held his own with the Corbetts and other great heavyweights of the time. Choynski stood a foot taller, outweighed Walcott perhaps 50 pounds and was a 1-to-5 favorite in the betting. The management of the old Broadway Athletic Club, which staged the fight on Washington's Birthday, 1900, was denounced in the public prints—in advance—for becoming a party to such a palpable slaughter.

Walcott proceeded to hand Choynski a terrific beating until, after a dozen knockdowns, Referee Charley White stopped the bout in the seventh round.

A WEIGHTY PROBLEM

By NAT LOUBET

Pity Poor Boxer Who Fears to Face Scales

THIS is the age of the streamliner. From the movie star to the housewife all are intent on keeping their weight down. Doctors maintain that weight making is a serious problem, that care must be taken to reduce under adequate supervision and diligent care to insure not losing too much weight. Yet many's the boxer who reduces far below the safety mark on the scales.

All through the ages, right down to this very minute, boxers forced to reduce to make a stipulated weight for a fight have been in difficulties. Now and then a boxer is in the pleasant situation of being able to pick up poundage. But, pity the guy who fears to face the scales.

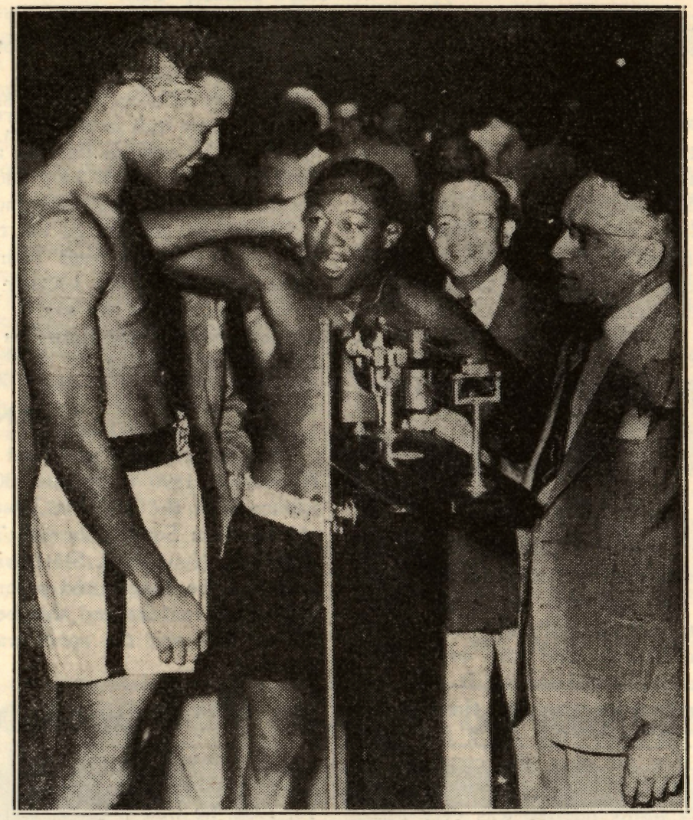
Whereas putting on poundage can be termed "building up," taking off weight beyond the normal few pounds that all athletes tend to lose when in training can be called "tearing down."

A reducing fighter loses strength and stamina, and is far from his mental or physical peak.

The reason a fighter goes through the hardships necessary to make a weight less than his normal fighting weight is that a topflight boxer usually can defeat any opponent in a lighter division. Whereas to fight in a heavier class often means working his way up to the top all over again.

Down through the years there are few men who have reached the top in a division who could have gained the peak in a heavier class. It is only natural that many fighters have attempted to remain within lighter classes even when to do so has endangered their health, and in the end, their effectiveness in the ring.

The decision to remain in a lighter division or move up into a heavier class when nature calls is a tough one for a fighter to make. But if he has the ability to make the grade with the bigger boys he is likely to go further and make more money than the boxer who has robbed his body to make weight.



Sugar Ray Robinson who had a tough time making the welterweight limit for his bout with Kid Gavilan. The above shows Ray on the scales while the Cuban is watching in amazement.

Let's wander along the torture trail traveled over a 24-hour period by a boxer sacrificing his flesh to the Toledo altar.

A juicy slab of steak, a tankard of beer, late to bed and later to rise . . . a routine of taboos for the boxer attempting to chop off those excess pounds. It's the crack of dawn and our man takes a good mouthful of air for breakfast. Then for the early morning constitutional, a jolly four to ten-mile run with sweatshirts, in some cases a rubber undershirt and rubber girdle.

Thus with appetite awakened our trainee returns to camp for his rubdown. He now sits down to a deliciously brewed cup of tea, not too strong, with a dash of lemon juice.

His refreshment consumed the weight slasher is off to the gym for a workout. He uses the weights, exercises to strengthen the muscles in the various parts of his body, shadow boxes, punches the light and heavy bags, goes through several rounds of sparring simulating actual ring conditions.

ABOUT five o'clock after a healthy day we're all ready for that nice juicy steak, but lo, does he get his steak? He does not! He is refueled by a piece of meat the size of a dollar bill, and vegetables. The vegetables consist of a generous piece of lettuce. And to drink . . . a little water, but not enough to conquer the thirst or stop the reducing process from taking place.

It's nine P.M., dinner is over and our hero would like to sit down to a game of poker, but what is on the agenda?

A cozy sweatbox, known as a Turkish Bath. Then a rubdown and to bed to await the coming of the dawn that will herald another day of health conditioning.

As the day for the bout draws near our man becomes apprehensive of his weight and his trainer tightens up on his routine. By the day of the fight he is drawn, thoroughly dried out, gaunt as a ghost, weak and lacking stamina. The signs to be looked for are the fever blisters which often appear on the boxer's face and lips.

He has had nothing solid to eat, has had no liquid refreshment and has exercised vigorously and now he is ready for the weigh in.

After the weigh in, if he has time, he will partake of beef broth and a good meat dinner in an effort to regain all of his strength that he has fretted away for weeks.

But as any fighter who has tried it will tell you—it can't be done. The average fighter cannot make weight without sacrificing a goodly portion of his fighting equipment.

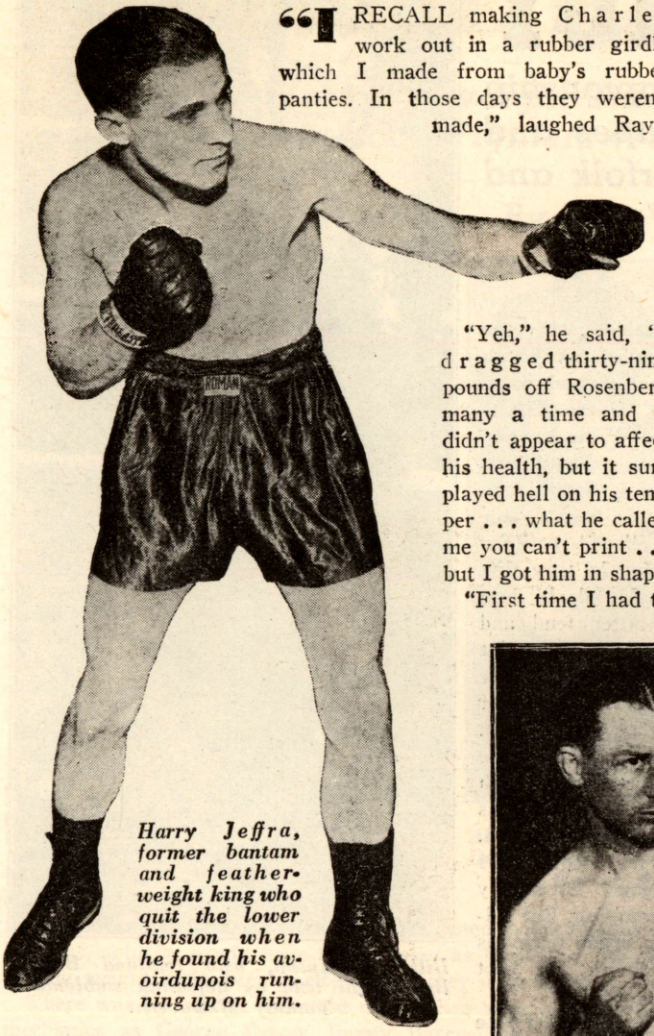
Some few freaks have been able to get away with it for a contest or so but it usually catches up with even these supermen.

RAY ARCEL, trainer of many topnotch fighters and current manager of Tommy Yarosz, passed on his point of view the other A.M. He was definite in his ideas.

"Weight making is an art. It is generally bad for a fighter but a lot of it depends on the build of the man. You must know the complete makeup of the fighter you're attempting to take the weight off." He continued:

"A short, chunky guy like Jake LaMotta or a Charley Rosenberg is easy, but take a guy like Abe Goldstein, he was a wiry, slim kid and all he had to do was take a shave and he was at his fighting weight. To take anything off Goldstein was impossible without hurting him. My Yarosz is another of those slim fellows, and you can't take more than a few pounds off him or he loses his condition. Robinson finds it tough, too.

"I remember," he continued, "Rosenberg being so dried out and his throat so parched that I would let him gargle to cool his throat while I stood a few inches away watching his Adam's apple to make sure that he didn't swallow any. At night I would give him a couple of spoonfuls of calf's foot jelly, which is cooling to the throat but not fattening.



Harry Jeffra, former bantam and featherweight king who quit the lower division when he found his avoirdupois running up on him.

"I RECALL making Charley work out in a rubber girdle which I made from baby's rubber panties. In those days they weren't made," laughed Ray.

"Yeh," he said, "I dragged thirty-nine pounds off Rosenberg many a time and it didn't appear to affect his health, but it sure played hell on his temper . . . what he called me you can't print . . . but I got him in shape.

"First time I had to do it was for his fight with Cannonball Martin, whom he knocked out in six. But we did it many a time after that, and each time was as trying as the last."

"SOUNDS like you've had more than your share of fun with weight makers," we ventured.

"You can say that again. Remember Art Rose, who trained Ace Hudkins. Well one day I was at their training camp and while I was talking with Artie the Ace plunks himself on the grass and he was so dried out that he began biting at the stuff like 'Ferdinand' . . . that's how bad drying out can be."

He repeated, "It's all up to the trainer knowing his fighter, and with some fighters you can pare off weight and some you can't."

This brings to mind some of the pugilists of days gone by and even a few of our best known battlers today who have plied the reducing trail. Whether they have managed to retain their strength and stamina or no they have been unanimous in their denouncement of any fighter who is foolish enough to go through the ordeal that is so necessary in weight making.

THE list of fighters who have tried to remain in a division far below their normal fighting weight is numerous.

Oldtimers will recall that match between Joe Walcott, "The Barbados Demon," and Kid Lavigne over the 15-round route at Maspeth, Long Island, in 1895. Joe had been fighting welterweights for about a year when Tom O'Rourke, his manager, signed up for him to fight the Kid at 133 pounds and posted $1,000 forfeit, not hay in those days. To make a long story longer, Joe made the weight but was so weak that he took a terrible beating from Lavigne and Walcott was lucky to last the distance.

After that fight Walcott went after the welter crown, which he eventually won. But he never attempted to make weight again.

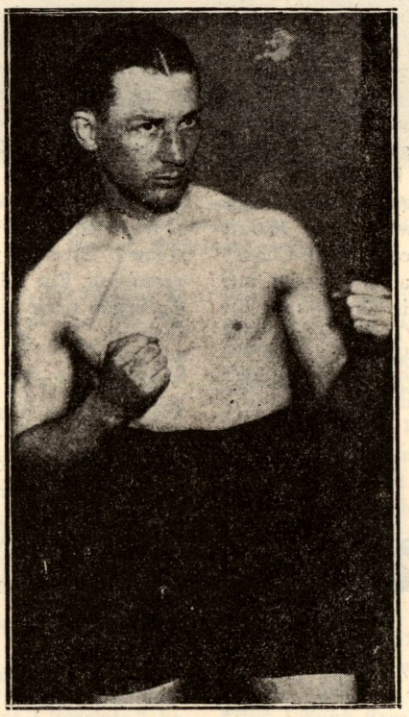
Another handicap match took place in the Old Madison Square Garden, in New York City on July 16, 1900. On the one side was Terry McGovern, who had annexed the feather crown by his rousing victory over George Dixon. The party of the second part was Frank Erne, who had garnered the lightweight bauble about a year previously from Kid Lavigne in twenty rounds.

Erne was not only a solid puncher but an exceptionally clever boxer who believed that he could take the measure of McGovern if he fought him at 129 pounds. Sam Harris, handling the affairs of McGovern, accepted the match on those terms, believing that Erne would be too weak at that weight.

By the day of the fight Erne was a physical shadow of his usual self and his intimate friends begged him to call off the fight, but to no avail. The tell-tale symptoms were present. Erne was dried out, having eaten nothing solid and partaken of no liquids for 48 hours. Those story telling fever blisters were on his face and when he climbed between the ropes it was evident that the outcome of the bout depended on Erne landing an early K.O. punch.

On the other hand McGovern, since he had no weight problem, came into the ring in prime condition. He was strong as a bull. Despite an early rally on the part of Erne, by the third round Terry had fought Erne off his feet and knocked him colder than yesterday's news.

After that match Erne would take handicap matches, but only where he could put on weight and not be forced to take it off.



Benny Leonard who fought the weight problem throughout his long career.

THE list of handicap matches is like an automobile production line.

The famous fight at Goldfield, Nevada, promoted by Tex Rickard, is an oft quoted example, but must be noted in passing.

Joe Gans was to fight it out with Bat Nelson, but Joe was forced into 133 pounds at ringside. This was not a hardship on Nelson but to Joe, who had been fighting welters, it was a terrible ordeal. He made the weight and won the fight at the end of 42 rounds when Bat was disqualified for taking a kick at him. But the Joe of old was no more, although he won a few more contests. He was shorn of his lightweight crown by Nelson in a return match, being kayoed in 17 rounds and in a third try against Bat was knocked out in 21 heats.

Gans was through and within a short time died of tuberculosis. Weight making had taken its toll.

The temptation facing Young Corbett after he had knocked out Terry McGovern at catch weights was immense. Terry's title was not involved and there was a hue and cry for Corbett to fight the Brooklyn Terror again, this time for his title. To do this Corbett

(Continued on page 46)

Tommy Loughran, one of the world's best light-heavyweights, who deserted that class to go after the heavyweight crown when he found it difficult to get down to his class limit.

ALL *in the* FAMILY

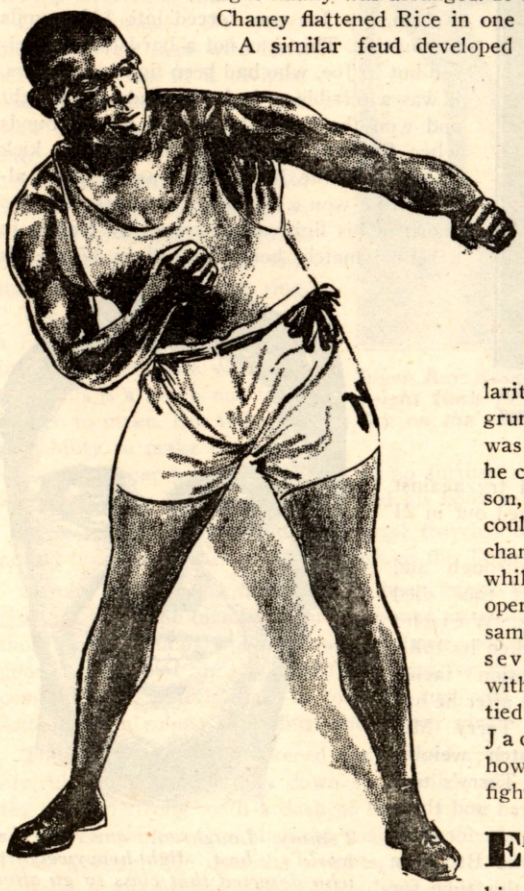
Meeting of Stablemates for British Championship Recalls Hot Rivalries in American Troupes and Informal "Showdown" Between Kid Norfolk and Panama Joe Gans

By JERSEY JONES

THE news that Billy Thompson had retained his British lightweight title by outpointing a stablemate, Tommy McGovern, in a recent get-together in London may seem a bit difficult for the average American fan to understand, but such developments are by no means unusual in Britain. It is the normal practice for the British Boxing Board of Control to sanction official "eliminators" to produce challengers for the various national and sectional titles, and every now and then a champion finds himself called upon to defend his laurels against a member of his own menage.

We know of no ruling in the United States that prohibits stablemates from fighting one another, but it's one of those things that just aren't done in American rings; at least, not openly. Yet, through the years, we've known of quite a few sizzling rivalries between members of the same troupes that, had they been aired in legitimate outings, would have produced interesting results.

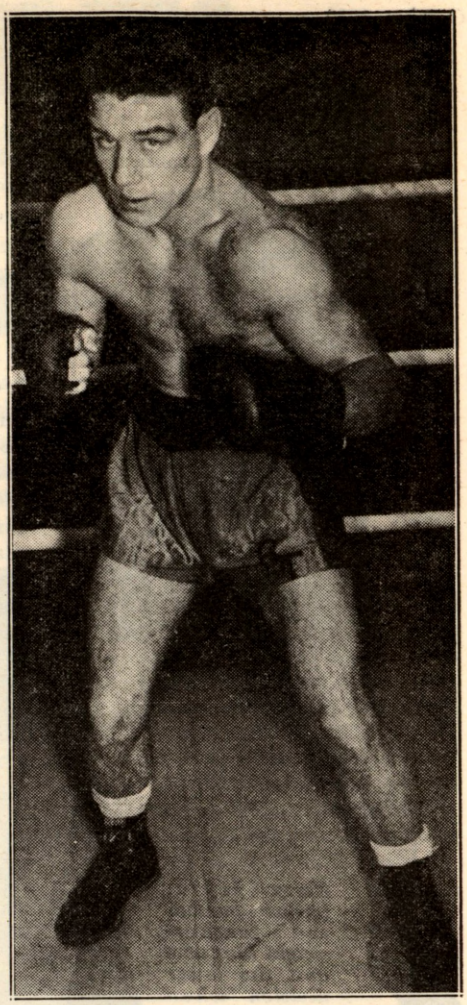
Occasionally, these rivalries have culminated in eventual "showdowns," after one of the fighters has shifted to another manager. One case we recall involved those belting Baltimore lightweights, George (K.O.) Chaney and Frankie Rice. There was no chance of the two getting together while Sam Harris was handling them, but Rice was so positive he could whip Chaney that he pulled away from Harris, got himself another agent, and stirred up so much ruckus in Baltimore's fistic circles that the fight finally was arranged. It didn't last long. Chaney flattened Rice in one round.



Kid Norfolk, who settled his "feud" with stablemate Panama Joe Gans in short but decisive gymnasium bout.

A similar feud developed in New York when Frank (Doc) Bagley was managing Willie Jackson and Benny Valger. Jackson was the ace of the Bagley troupe and Valger, jealous of Willie's popularity, became disgruntled. Benny was insistent that he could beat Jackson, but realized he couldn't get the chance to prove it while both were operating out of the same office, so he severed relations with Bagley and tied up with Joe Jacobs. Valger, however, never did fight Jackson.

EDDIE WALKER once found himself in the embarrassing middle of a hectic family squabble when he handled two young Long Island cousins, Harry Ebbets and Willie Layton. Both were welters, and it wasn't long before keen rivalry developed between them. In time that rivalry flared into a bitter feud and reached the point where Walker could no longer look after both. Deciding which one to retain and which one to let go was a difficult problem, since both boys seemed equally promising. But Eddie finally made his decision. He kept Ebbets.



Billy Thompson, who retained British lightweight title by defeating stablemate, Tommy McGovern.

Sergeant Steve Webber, then matchmaking at Mitchel Field, the army air post on Long Island, where the youngsters had been doing most of their fighting, promptly grabbed Layton. A match between the cousins was steamed into a red-hot attraction for the Field, but it never materialized. Ebbets went on to become one of the nation's top middleweights. Layton failed to keep pace with him, and cut his ring career short after a couple of discouraging setbacks.

Before he became world welterweight champion, Fritzie Zivic was trounced by a local rival, Charley Burley, in a three-bout series in Pittsburgh. When he whipped Henry Armstrong in Madison Square Garden, and returned home with the title, the first thing Zivic did was to eliminate Burley as a challenger by buying Charley's contract and becoming his manager.

LEO P. FLYNN never was one to encourage "feuds" in his busy organization. While Leo was matchmaking for the old Garden, and handling some thirty fighters at the same time, a squabble developed between two of his aces, Kid Norfolk and Panama Joe Gans. Though actually little more than a welter, Panama Joe had been beating middles and light-heavies, and he got the idea he could lick the 170-pound Norfolk. Modesty was not one of Gans' virtues, and he sounded off at every opportunity on the subject of himself and the Kid.

Norfolk was normally a quiet, inoffensive sort—outside the ropes—but in time Gans' chatter began to ruffle the Kid's usually placid composure, and he complained to Flynn.

"It ain't nice of that feller blowin' his mouth off like that," he said. "Can't you shut him up?"

"Why don't you shut him up yourself?" Flynn countered.

"How?" Norfolk asked.

"Well," said Leo, "since I'm managing you both, I can't very well match you in a real fight. But there's no law against you guys settling this thing *(Continued on page 45)*

LITTLE GIANTS

Return of World Flyweight Title to Stars and Stripes Recalls Many Great American Fighters Who Campaigned as Mighty Mites

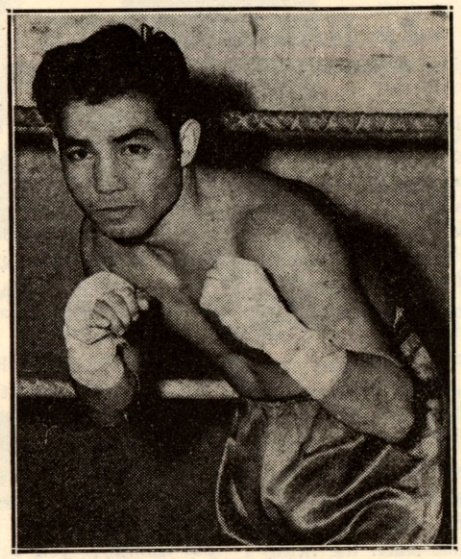
By ED VAN EVERY

NOW that Dado Marino, 34-year-old Filipino-Hawaiian, has outpointed the Englishman, Terry Allen, and brought the world flyweight title back to the Stars and Stripes, it will be interesting to note developments among the little fellows in American boxing circles.

Is there apt to be a sudden resurgence of interest in the 112-pounders? Will the once-flourishing division become active again in Yankee rings?

In recent years, the flyweights have been virtually extinct in the American scene. As a matter of fact, they have been practically a two-man affair, with Marino and Al Chavez of Los Angeles as the only representatives worthy of international rating.

Because of the dearth of opponents of their own tiny measurements, Marino and Chavez had to fight heavier bantams or travel to other climes to find work.



Al Chavez, of Los Angeles, who fought Dado Marino five times and now heads the list of American challengers.

A strange development, indeed, when one considers that, in bygone eras, American rings specialized in outstanding little fellows. Many of boxing's all-time greats, listed in the records as bantams, actually would have been classed as flyweights had the present weight limits been in effect when they were fighting.

There was no official flyweight class when such accomplished mechanics as George Dixon, Jimmy Barry, Terry McGovern, Harry Harris and that crowd hit the headlines. Yet the fluctuating bantam limit often was lower than the present flyweight mark. Dixon hardly scaled more than 105 pounds when he established his greatness. And when "Little Chocolate," as he was affectionately known, journeyed to England to meet the British champion, Nunc Wallace, for the disputed world bantam title, the weight called for 112 pounds, now the flyweight standard. Dixon stopped Wallace in the 18th round.

BARRY, unbeaten Chicagoan, seldom scaled above 110 pounds during his career. Jimmy claimed the title after Dixon moved up into the featherweight class, and, like "Little Chocolate," he made a jaunt to England to dispose of a British disputant. Barry's victory was embellished by tragedy. His opponent, Walter Croot, was knocked out in the 20th round and died as a result of the beating.

It seemed that the world bantam crown was continuously in dispute in those days between American and British claimants. Barry's successors, McGovern and Harris, also had to engage in "showdowns" with rivals from the tight little isle.

When Barry retired undefeated, McGovern came along to put in his bid for the vacated title. The bantam limit then was 116 pounds, but Terry was nearer to 112 when he eliminated Casper Leon, Patsy Haley, Joe Bernstein, Austin Rice and Sammy Kelly, his outstanding American rivals. Terry was growing, however, and it wasn't long after his sensational one-round knockout of the British champion, Pedlar Palmer, in Tuckahoe, N. Y., that he relinquished the bantam title and moved up into featherweight competition.

Harris, the next American claimant to the championship, also had to contend with Palmer. Despite his quick defeat by McGovern, Pedlar was a fine fighting machine, and a strong candidate for international laurels. Harris journeyed over to England to beat him on a 15-round decision. Like Dixon and McGovern, Harris outgrew the bantams and stepped into the heavier featherweight class.

With 116 pounds as the standard bantam limit, it seemed imperative that something should be done for the tinier chaps who often had to concede all sorts of weight to legitimate bantams. So the flyweight class came into existence, with 108 pounds set tentatively as the limit. Later, the mark was moved up to 112 pounds when 118 became the standard bantam figure.

THE first official world flyweight champion was the "Mighty Atom" of Wales, Jimmy Wilde, who, after whipping all British opposition, cinched his right to the international title in 1916 by beating two American visitors, Johnny Rosner in Liverpool and Young Zulu Kid in London.

American authorities didn't take the flyweight class too seriously until Wilde visited the United States late in 1919. Even though there were some excellent flyweights around at the time, there weren't enough of them to keep the division active, and for the most part they fought as bantams.

Wilde's visit, however, stirred up interest among the 112-pounders. During his six-months' stay, the Welshman was a busy campaigner, fighting Jack Sharkey and Mike Ertle in Milwaukee, Babe Asher in St. Louis, Mickey Russell in Jersey City, Patsy Wallace in Philadelphia and Toronto, Frankie Mason in Toledo, Young Zulu Kid in Windsor, Battling Murray in Camden and Philadelphia, and Bobby Dyson in Lawrence, Mass.

Wilde's colorful personality and spectacular style aroused American interest in flyweights, and paved the way for serious recognition of the tiny tikes. In the next decade, the 112-pounders were an active and popular lot, with such fine operatives as Johnny Buff, Abe Goldstein, Frankie Genaro, Pancho Villa, Joey Ross, Johnny Breslin, Newsboy Brown, Corporal Izzy Schwartz, Midget Wolgast and Fidel LaBarba among the many that kept things humming.

But gradually the flyweight class fell into the discard in the United States. The last important match to be staged with a big-time setting was the international meeting of LaBarba and the British titlist, Elky Clark, in Madison Square Garden in 1927. LaBarba won decisively, but shortly after that Fidel temporarily retired from the ring to enter college in California. When he donned the gloves again, a year later, it was as a bantam, and the flyweights were on their way out as major attractions in the United States.

Spasmodic efforts were made from time to time to revive the popularity of the little fellows, and occasionally a Jackie Jurich or a Small Montana would arrive on the scene to rouse a momentary flash of interest, but eventually the flyweight division in the United States became non-existent to all intents and purposes.

UNTIL Marino's triumph over Allen in Honolulu, the world title had been virtually a British monopoly for twelve years—since Peter Kane whipped Jackie Jurich in Liverpool in 1938. In succession, the champions after *(Continued on page 45)*

JIM JEFFRIES TALKS ABOUT GREAT FIGHTERS of HIS ERA

Hints on Training—Praises Choynski and Sharkey

By NAT FLEISCHER

(This is the final article in the author's interview with the former world heavyweight champion.)

WE were sitting outside the porch of Jim Jeffries' spacious home in Burbank, California, watching the gathering that had come from all parts of the state to greet the former world heavyweight champion on the occasion of his seventy-fifth birthday—dancing, singing and enjoying the food piled high on the garden tables. Though tired from the many handshakes and the many speeches to which he had to listen, he never wavered. He sat through it all, posing for photographs and occasionally signing a card or a picture for some youngster.

I watched him as he eyed present-day fighters who were brought to Jeff's abode by their managers to make the acquaintance of the old Grizzly Bear and champion of the past. He seemed to be studying their faces.

"There was a great fighter," he remarked, as he pointed to handsome Jack Root standing upright like a sturdy oak despite his seventy-one years. "He was one of the best light-heavyweights," said Jim, "and I'll bet that he could teach the heavyweights of today a thing or two."

Pointing to Jimmy McLarnin and Willie Ritchie, Big Jim continued:

"You seldom see boys of their skill and hitting power among present-day fighters."

"What's the reason, Jim?" I inquired, to get Jeffries into a reminiscent mood.

"I'll tell you why. I never went into a fight without having done a lot of hard work. I worked hard before I took up professional fighting and I continued as long as I was in the ring. The best men I've known in the fight game, thrive on hard work.

"As great a man as was Corbett, with whom I was most friendly, I'm satisfied that he would have been stiil greater, had he done heavy work before making his ring debut instead of working in a bank.

"He would have been stronger and would have had more endurance. He was clever, and I always regarded him as an exception because though he followed boxing more for the pleasure he got out of it in his early days, he could go the long-distance route without tiring. Now figure what he could have done had he the strength and endurance of men like Fitzsimmons, Tom Sharkey and myself."

Did it matter much, I asked, what a fighter did in his youth, so long as he trained faithfully after making professional fighting his vocation?

Jeff pondered for a few seconds, then replied, "I think so. Some fellows can develop into great fighting men after they have reached the age of twenty, but most of the best fighters I've known came up the hard way. They worked hard as kids and continued to do so well into their fighting career.

"Take the case of Fitzsimmons. He was a horseshoer, as you know, and Bob didn't get into the fighting game until he was a full grown man. But he was an iron man. The work he did got him into great condition for a fighter. Even when he became a professional and was in training for a battle, he continued to turn out horseshoes. It was a hobby that he never gave up and it kept him in trim."

I told Jeff that I had seven of Bob's horseshoes in THE RING Museum, one with the name of one of my writers, now dead, Charles F. Mathison, etched on it. Bob gave this to Mathison when Fitz was training for the fight with Corbett at Carson City. Two miniature horseshoes also are in my collection. Fitz made those for me.

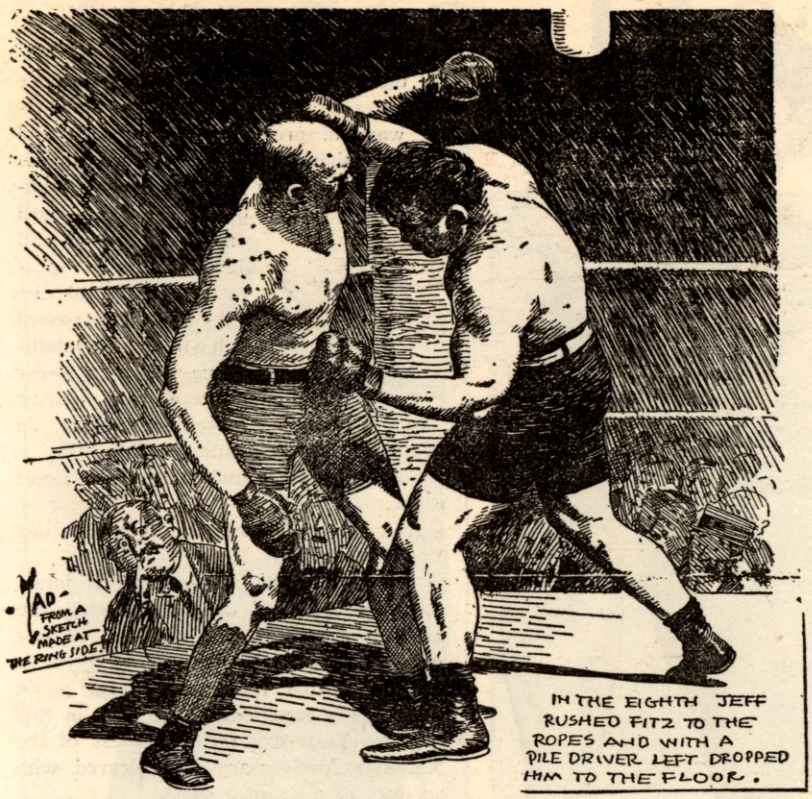
"I guess there are quite a number of Bob's horseshoes all over the country," Jeff said with a smile. "Often he'd make a dozen in an afternoon at training camp and hand them out to the scribes."

I missed Tom Sharkey, who I figured would be at Jeff's celebration. They're pals.

"I wish Tom Sharkey had been able to come over," Big Jim remarked, "but the old fellow, a grand man, is busy and sent me a telegram. There's a fighter who was as strong as a bull. I'd back him to knock out every heavyweight you've got rated among the first ten. When the Sailor Boy was in his prime they came no better. An iron man with iron fists—that's what Sharkey was."

"What do you attribute his power to?" I inquired.

Men who helped train Jeffries for his bout with Bob Fitzsimmons. The photo was taken at Jeff's quarters at Allenhurst, N. J.—Left to right—Jack Jeffries, now living in California; Tommy Ryan, Billy Delaney, sitting; James J. Jeffries and Jim Daly.



The above cartoon, drawn by the Immortal Tad of the New York* Journal, was given to THE RING *Editor a few days after the Jeffries-Johnson fight and is now in his museum collection.

"I suppose it was the tough work he had to perform as a sailor and the exposure to the weather that toughened him. He never did learn much about boxing and was better off when he didn't try to do anything but rush in and slug away. For his size he was a wonder. I always admired his gameness, toughness and courage."

Does he consider road work, followed by an afternoon session at a gymnasium, the best for conditioning a boxer, I inquired of Jeff.

"He must do both if he wants to succeed," the former world champ replied. Then he added that working on a farm where one can get the sun and the wind is an excellent conditioner.

"There's nothing better than fresh air and sunshine for an athlete of any kind. I had a lot of it as a boy, and I should know. Two of the healthiest years of my life I spent on my alfalfa farm doing a farmer's work with my own hands. It beat all the bag punching, rope skipping and boxing in the gym."

One of the California papers carried a story on the day of Jeff's birthday telling how Jeffries accidentally hit upon the crouch in boxing and why he adopted it in subsequent battles. I asked Jeff to expand the yarn a little. I get many letters from RING readers requesting information on the crouch, I told him.

"There's nothing to it," he replied with a laugh. "It just came naturally. I got hit in the solar plexus region and it hurt. So I stooped low and fought for a time from a crouching position. I soon found that I could hit just as hard that way as I could fighting the orthodox style so I adopted the crouch as my special style and soon it was copied by many other fighters."

I reminded Jim that his greatest copyist was the man who was chosen by sports writers in the recent Associated Press poll as the greatest heavyweight of the last half century—Jack Dempsey.

"They came no better than Jack. I like Dempsey. He's my favorite," Jim replied.

I pressed him further on the subject of Dempsey. Did he think the A.P. poll was a fair estimate of the worth of heavyweights in the last half century, I inquired. But before he could answer, I added, that there was plenty of dissension in the ranks of sports critics. I told Jeff that I received hundreds of letters criticizing the poll, most of the critics naming either him or Jack Johnson as greater than Dempsey.

To which Jeffries replied that he thought the choice as good as any. "Dempsey was a great fighter," he opined. "I'd pick him over all the crop since my retirement. As for myself, leave me out of it."

Jeffries had considerable praise for Joe Choynski, with whom he fought a 20-round draw in 1898.

"Joe was one of the hardest hitters in the ring," said Jeff. "Four years before I met him, Joe, who helped me later to train, dropped Fitzsimmons on his back in their Boston battle and drew in five rounds with Bob. Fitz later told me that nobody ever hit him as hard as he was hit by Choynski and I could believe him, judging by what I got.

"I can say the same. I often wondered how men like Fitz and Joe got their terrific punch. When I fought Choynski the weights were announced as 167 for Joe and 219 for me. Choynski at his best was only a light light-heavyweight, yet could punch harder than most heavyweights. Every one who fought him, including Jim Corbett, said the same of Choynski as a hitter. And he was as clever as they came. He had everything that a great fighter could possess."

Then Jeffries told of one of the hardest punches he ever took. He said it came in the tenth round of his fight with Choynski and was a right smash to the mouth. It drove his upper lip between the two front teeth and so bothered was he by the injury that he had his seconds cut away a piece of the lip to release it and after that fight he feared no man. The bout went the limit and said Jeff, "It was a terrific mill."

There was one more item in which I was extremely interested—the story of the Munroe affair in Butte, Montana. So many different versions have been written and told, that I was eager to get Jim to give his own story. I told him that Jack Curley and Dan McKetrick, both now dead, and each a famous manager and promoter in Jeff's days, had ballyhooed Munroe as the miner who had dropped Jeff and had gone with the champion for four rounds because Big Jim couldn't put him away. Jeff scoffed at the tale.

"Nothing like it," he remarked. "I was with Bob Fitzsimmons, touring the country with a show. Fitz and I made a good card. We were packing 'em in wherever we went and Fitz suggested the mining town of Butte for a performance. Jack Munroe was a miner working there. He was a powerfully built fellow who was a fine football player and an amateur boxer on the Pacific Coast.

"The night we visited Butte, the house was packed. Our advance agent, having heard about the popularity of this miner about whom I knew nothing, had picked him out for an exhibition with me. Fitzsimmons knocked out his man in one round and Mose La Fontise, another of our group, made short work of his opponent. The crowd grew restless. They had come to see some fighting and here we were putting every opponent away in a jiffy. They wanted more action.

"I told Fitz that I would let my man, who happened to be Munroe, stay the limit so that the crowd wouldn't be angry and would get its money's worth. Fitz objected.

"'You're the champ,' he said, 'So get him fast. They expect that of a champion.'

"But when I faced my man, I dropped him a number of times and then went in to finish him, but every time I went after him and tried to feint him into an opening for a knockout, he dropped to the floor without being hit and took the count. He was on his knees so much I didn't have a chance to knock him out. That's the true story of that exhibition which made Munroe a drawing card through great ballyhoo by Curley and McKetrick, but when he was finally matched to fight me for the title, he got a

terrific shellacking. I knocked him cold in the second round."

I asked Jim why he retired after that fight, with men like Jack Root, Marvin Hart, Tommy Burns, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Sam Langford, among others campaigning in the heavyweight class and he replied that most of them were great light-heavyweights and that he had given every heavyweight of note who thought he had a chance to win the title, an opportunity to fight for the crown. Most of them, as in Joe Louis' case, got two chances and when, said Jeff, "I found no one worth tackling, I decided to retire. I settled down to a quiet family life—no more stage work, no more fighting. I had had my fill, had reached the top and was satisfied to let others carry on. I really believed I never again would don the gloves in a professional fight, but you know what happened."

The story of Jeff's comeback and his defeat by Jack Johnson already has been told in a previous article. Had Jeffries not made that comeback, there never would have been any doubt about the California Grizzly Bear's standing in the field of the world's best heavyweights. He would have topped the list by a wide margin.

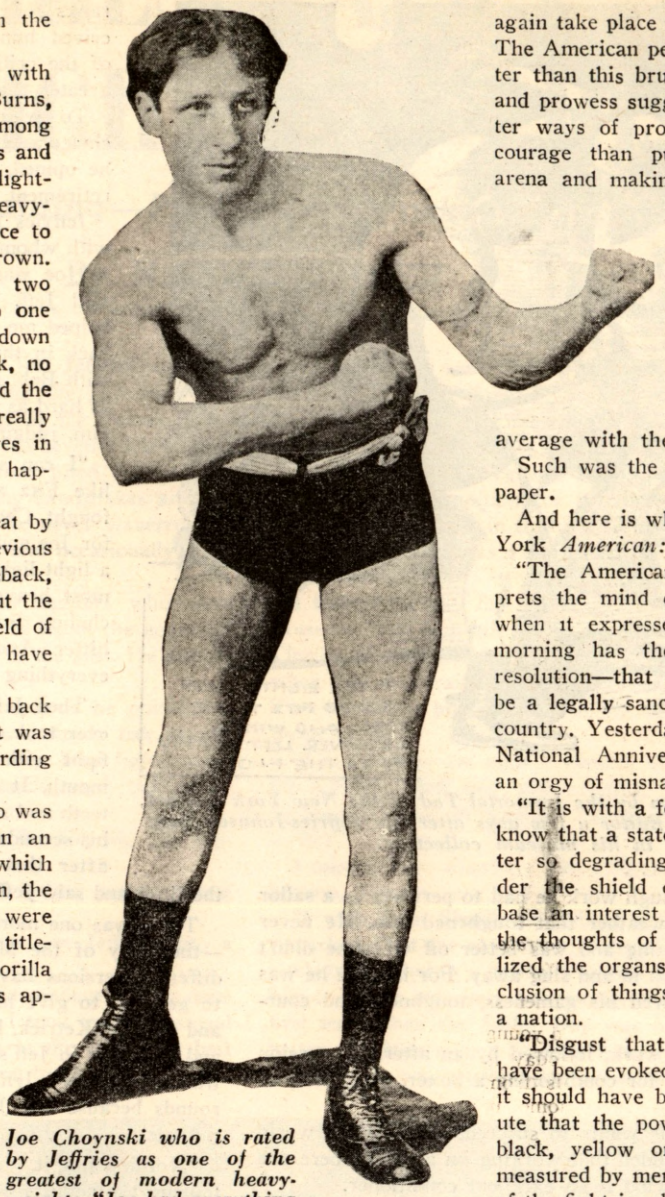
There is nothing as interesting as to look back occasionally and observe what the sentiment was and what the sentiment is at present regarding mixed contests.

There, sitting in a chair, was the man who was brought back six years after retirement in an effort to regain for the white race the crown which at the time adorned the head of Jack Johnson, the "Galveston Black," yet standing close by him were many Negro fighters, among them former title-holders—all there to greet Big Jim. When Gorilla Jones, former middleweight king, made his appearance and stood in a far corner, it was Jeffries who hailed him and asked that he come forth for a handshake.

How times have changed!

Let's go back to the time of Jeffries' return to the ring.

Forty years ago he and Johnson fought at Reno in what resulted in white supremacy taking it heavily on the chin. Johnson, the Negro, handed the Californian a severe shellacking and Referee Tex Rickard called a halt when Sam Berger, Jeff's chief of staff, hurled in the towel.



Joe Choynski who is rated by Jeffries as one of the greatest of modern heavyweights. "Joe had everything a great fighter can possess," said Jeffries while discussing his 20 round draw with Choynski.

The commotion this made in the editorial columns of newspapers throughout the world was something to remember. Almost without exception, the editorial pages clamored for the abolition of boxing.

They climbed out on their hind legs and called for an end of prize fights. In my collection of ring relics, I have a book with editorial comment following the Reno debacle and it is from this that I quote, to show how times have changed. Whereas today Negro fighters hold the world crown in several divisions, and almost 60 percent of the world's best talent in fisticuffs are Negroes, the antagonism towards Johnson was so great following his victory over Jeff that he oratorically was driven from the country.

"The long advertised and much discussed prize fight in which James J. Jeffries and Jack Johnson were the contestants," wrote a Western editor, "has been pulled off and the colored man, according to the rules of the ring, has been declared the better man. It is hoped that for decency's sake and the good name of the American people this will be the very last spectacle of its kind ever on American soil.

"Brutal, vulger from its very inception, brutal and vulgar in its character and brutal and vulgar in its results, it is hoped that nothing of its character or in any degree similar to it, will ever again take place under the American flag. The American people are bigger and better than this brutal display of endurance and prowess suggests. They can find better ways of proving their strength and courage than putting two men in an arena and making them fight like maddened animals until one collapses, as did Jeffries. Such spectacles belong to the ages long since passed when men's intelligence was of a lower average and their moral status on an average with their intellects."

Such was the comment in a St. Louis paper.

And here is what appeared in the New York *American:*

"The American believes that it interprets the mind of the American people when it expresses the hope—which this morning has the gathering force of a resolution—that there shall never again be a legally sanctioned ring fight in this country. Yesterday the brightness of the National Anniversary was bleared with an orgy of misnamed sport.

"It is with a feeling of disgust that we know that a state could be found to shelter so degrading a human shambles under the shield of law. Disgust that so base an interest should have preoccupied the thoughts of multitudes and monopolized the organs of publicity to the exclusion of things that are fit to concern a nation.

"Disgust that racial feelings should have been evoked in such a cause, or that it should have been supposed for a minute that the power or dignity of white, black, yellow or brown men could be measured by mere pugilism. The outcome of the fight is wholesome because it gives emphasis to the fact that the predominance of one race over another does not depend upon brute bodily strength, but upon something else.

"If the cult of pugilism produced real human power, we could have patience even with its excesses. But the truth is—and history is full of proof of it—that the gladiatorial and bull-fighting nations are marked for degeneracy and decay.

"It seems a sober prediction this morning that professional plug-uglies will be wiped from the race and features of the land."

And now after 40 years, what do we find? The best people in the great state of California, including the Governor, honoring boxing by honoring the man who was licked by Johnson! Today Jeffries is one of the state's most honorable citizens.

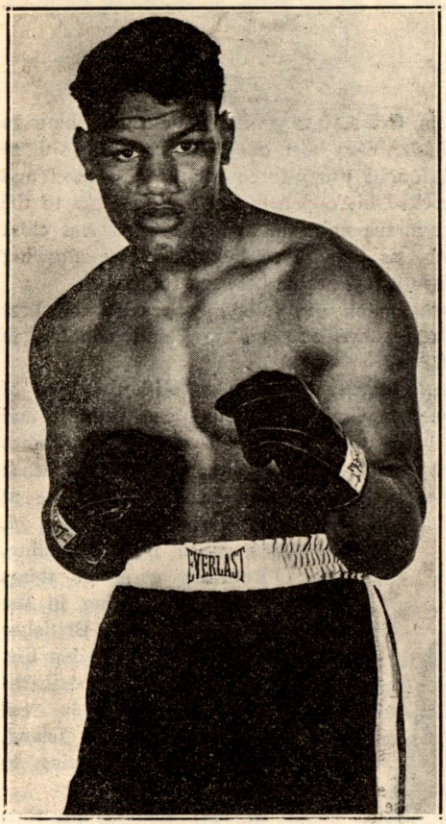
Boxing cannot and will not die so long as the type of people who visited Jeffries' home on his seventy-fifth birthday, are interested in the sport. Boxing today is a huge commercial business. Millions of dollars are taken in annually and millions of persons attend shows throughout the world. Contrary to the predictions of the editorial writers following the Reno mill, boxing has grown in leaps and bounds. It is further from being abolished than ever in its history. It is legalized in every nook and corner of this country and in most parts of the world.

It seems that occasionally we fall backwards with righteousness but righteousness is of short duration and it is a question, after all, if it was a matter of righteousness or not. Sometimes it pays to glance back just for the sake of looking into the mirror of life to see how fickle we are.

(Continued on page 45)

Fistic Headliners

By ART COLLINS



Joe Lindsay, one of the most underrated heavyweights in the ring today.

JOE LINDSAY

PROBABLY the most underrated young heavyweight in the business today is 21-year-old Joe Lindsay, who hails from West Virginia, but makes his home in Brooklyn, N. Y.

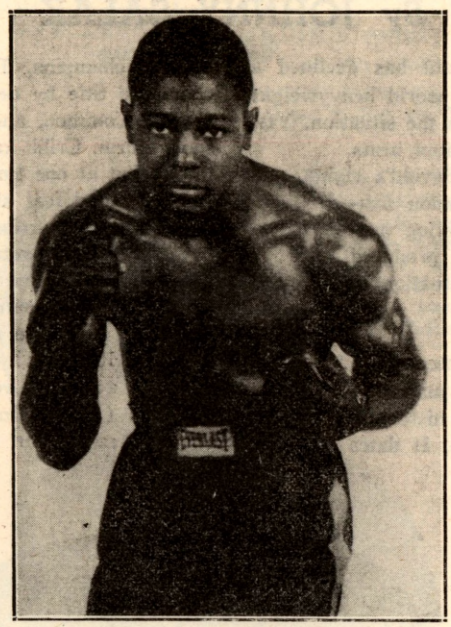
As an amateur he won the Golden Gloves title in 1937. His simon pure career covered 18 bouts, of which he won 16, 12 with one-round knockouts. Lindsay was born July 27, 1928, son of a farmer-coal miner. His professional debut was made on January 2, 1948, when he won a four-round decision from Johnny Stevens.

In all he has had 25 bouts, scoring eight knockouts, taking 13 decisions, drawing in two and dropping two bouts. One of his earliest victims was Carmine Vingo, over whom he won a decision.

Lindsay first hit the boxing headlines by defeating highly ranked Omelio Agramonte, who was fresh from kayo wins over Gene Jones and Johnny Haynes. He was a 3-to-1 underdog in that Philadelphia fight on August 15, 1949, and won handily. Three weeks later they were rematched in Madison Square Garden and fought eight slashing rounds, with Lindsay running a very close second.

Managed by Chris Dundee, Lindsay has defeated, among others, Bob Isler, Earl Walls, Gene Felton, Dusty Wilkerson, Jim Slade, Jack Porter, Bill Gilliam and Harry Wills.

An impressive four-round kayo of Joe Cheshul in Madison Square Garden, a ten-round decision over Art Henri and a five-round knockout over Maynard Jones completes his efforts so far this year.



Charley Cotton, Toledo, Ohio, welterweight, who is making the grade.

CHARLEY COTTON

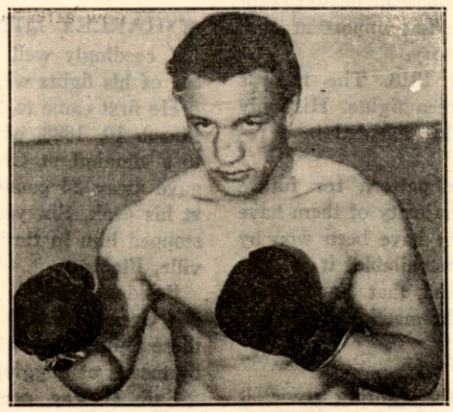
CHARLEY COTTON, Toledo, Ohio, welterweight, in recent months has zoomed into the fistic firmament and a place in the first ten men in his division.

Cotton started out his professional career in 1948 by belting out Woody Woods in four heats. Since then he has gone to the post 23 times and has come away the winner in all but three contests.

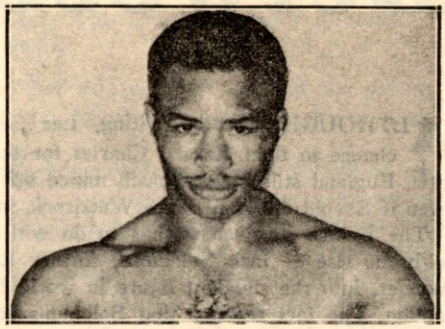
All three defeats can be chalked up against his inexperience. Jimmy Welsh, Chico Verona and recently George Costner are the three stumbling blocks that have marred a perfect record.

This year Costner is the only man to hold a win over him while Cotton has banged out a win over Charley Rouselle, two over Levi Southall, and won a ten-rounder over highly-touted Gene Burton. He has also iced Jesse Bradshaw and Tommy Darrough.

If not rushed too fast Charley should make the grade.



Germany's best heavyweight prospect, Connie Rux.



Mel Brown, St. Paul, Minnesota, middleweight, currently campaigning in the British Isles.

MEL BROWN

MEL BROWN, rugged St. Paul, Minn., middleweight, who was having difficulty obtaining bouts in this country, now finds the same problem arising in his campaign in the British Isles.

Brown, who is managed by Harry Sheppard, started his professional career in 1945. In 41 fights in the States he scored 12 knockouts, won 20 decisions, drew in one fight and lost eight decisions. After stopping Charley Padalino, Charlie Clinton and Ruben Shank, and taking decisions from Jimmy Bull, Eddie Cotton and Roy Wouters many of the top-notchers shunned every effort Brown made to meet them.

Early this year he headed for the British Isles and in his first bout there, held the British middleweight champion, Albert Finch, to a draw. He then stopped Mark Hart in four rounds and followed up by halting Dennis Powell, light-heavyweight and heavyweight champion of Wales, in seven.

In his next start he stopped Jackie Marr, the Australian light-heavyweight, in eight rounds. Paddy Slavin, the heavyweight champion of Ireland, was his next victim.

Though extremely popular with the British fight fans, Brown is now finding it a problem to get Britishers to fight him.

CONNIE RUX

WITH Western Germany gradually getting back into the international sports scene, American and European boxing fans are evincing keen interest in the possibilities of several likely-looking "Deutschlanders" in world competition. The nation's heavyweight champion, Hein ten Hoff, has already given an excellent account of himself against Jersey Joe Walcott, and such other native favorites as heavyweight Connie Rux and middleweight Peter Muller also have done well for themselves against strong "outside" opposition.

The 24-year-old Rux only recently moved up into the heavyweight class. Now in his fifth year of professional ring activity, Connie started as a middleweight, then campaigned as a light-heavyweight. Still growing, he now scales 182 pounds, and feels he is ready to step out and make a determined effort to emulate his countryman, Max Schmeling, in his quest for the world championship.

Connie has made a favorable impression on American and British boxing authorities who have seen him in action.

Boxing Thrives *on* Rivalry Between U.S. *and* England

By JOHNNY SALAK

ALTHOUGH, at this writing, Lee Savold has declined a chance to fight Ezzard Charles for the world heavyweight title, England still is very much mixed up in the situation. Yes, even if Savold did stop Bruce Woodcock, in four heats.

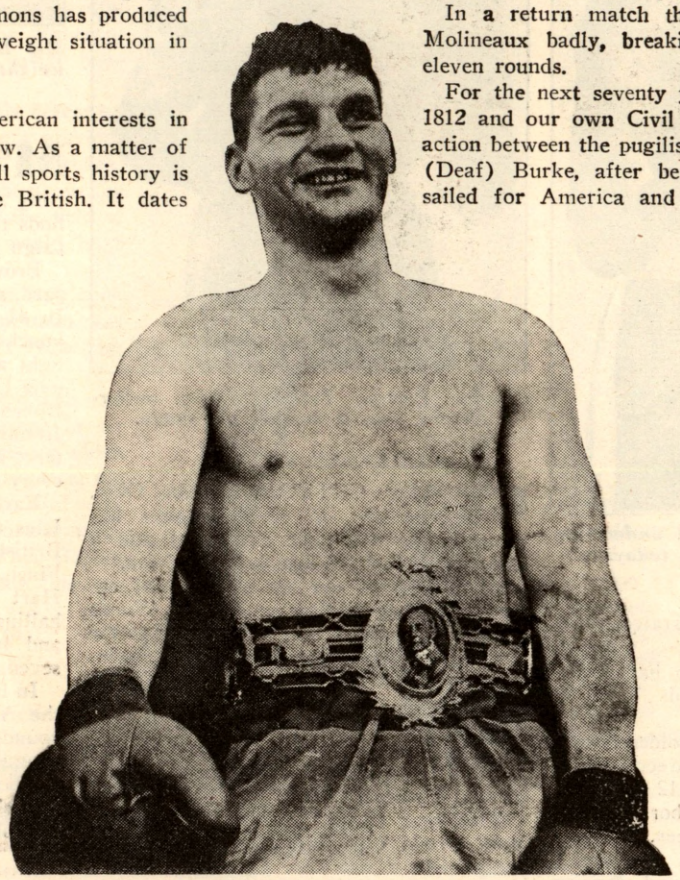
The British involvement has to do with Savold's rights, and with the rise of Jack Solomons, former London fishmonger, into the standout figure in world boxing promotion. The fact remains that Solomons has produced action, and profits, while the heavyweight situation in America has stagnated.

THIS rivalry of British and American interests in heavyweight boxing is nothing new. As a matter of fact, the oldest sustained "feud" in all sports history is the one between the Yanks and the British. It dates back nearly two centuries.

The first Anglo-American heavyweight battle of which there is any authentic record was held in England in 1777 between George (Docky) Moore and the American Negro, Bill Richmond.

The American Revolution was then in progress, and Richmond had beaten several British soldiers in private fights held in New York. The "Black Terror" had so impressed General Earl Percy, one of the commanders of the British forces occupying New York, that when the general went to England in 1777 he brought Richmond along with him. Bill was only 14 at the time.

In his first fight in Britain, Richmond stopped Moore in 25 minutes. Big Bill remained in England, and scored several notable victories until 1805, when he challenged Tom Cribb, who had succeeded Harry Pearce as the English champion. The fight was staged at Hailsham, in Sussex, on October 8, and from all accounts Richmond seemed to have the better of it. However, after an hour and a half the bout was halted and Cribb declared the winner.



Bruce Woodcock, British Empire heavyweight king who found American talent too tough for him.

This was the first of the classic Anglo-American heavyweight matches—and, it could be added, one of the few important ones the British have been able to record as a victory.

Richmond campaigned in England until 1818. The records credit him with having won thirteen of fifteen fights. His only other loss was to George Maddox, whom he defeated in a return fight.

The career of Richmond was to set the pattern for future Anglo-American heavyweight combat. The majority of them have been fought on British soil, and the majority have been won by Americans. Though complete figures are unavailable, it is safe to assume, on the basis of the records at hand, that Yanks have won at least 75 percent of their heavyweight meetings with the British.

WITH the passing of Richmond from the fighting scene, it was another American Negro who came forth to take up the challenge. Tutored by Richmond, Tom Molineaux forced the English champion, Tom Cribb, into a match by threatening to claim the title by default. They met on December 18, 1810, at Coptall Common, and fought thirty-three rounds in a sleet and snow storm. Cribb knocked his opponent out with a blow to the throat, but at one time in the fight the Briton himself was close to defeat and was only saved by the referee allowing him overtime in a rest period between rounds.

In a return match the following year Cribb beat Molineaux badly, breaking his jaw and winning in eleven rounds.

For the next seventy years—what with the War of 1812 and our own Civil War—there was little formal action between the pugilists of the two countries. James (Deaf) Burke, after beating Simon Byrne to death sailed for America and fought Samuel O'Rourke at New Orleans on May 6, 1836. With Burke winning, O'Rourke's gang of thugs broke into the ring in the third round and the Britisher had to run to save his life. A year later he defeated Tom O'Connell in ten rounds at Hart's Island, N. Y., before returning to England.

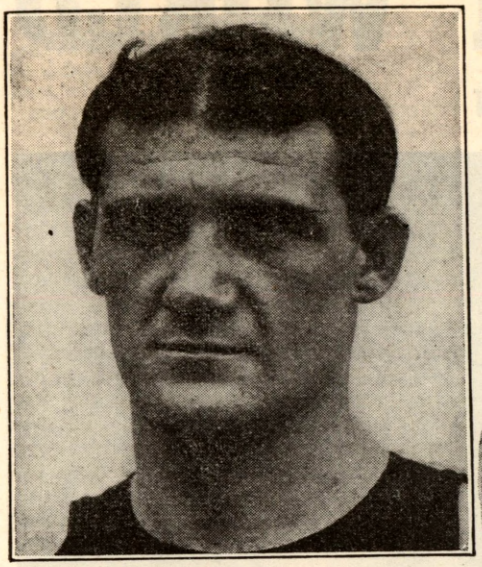
In 1841 Ben Caunt, then the champion, journeyed to America and soon returned to England with an amazing fellow — Charles Freeman, the Michigan Giant, who stood 6 feet 10¾ inches and weighed over 330 pounds. No great fighter and improperly called the American champion, Freeman met William Perry, the Tipton Slasher, three times within a period of a week. In 1842, on December 14, they clashed at Sawbridgeworth with the police stopping it after 40 rounds. Four days later they went ten rounds to a draw at Taplow and on the 20th of the month at Cliff Marshes, Freeman won in 38 rounds on a foul.

CHARLEY MITCHELL, mighty mite that he was, did exceedingly well against American opposition though a number of his fights were registered as draws.

He first came to America in 1883. Charley reached his peak on March 10, 1888, when he and John L. Sullivan went 39 rounds to a standoff at Chantilly, France. Weighing only 166, Mitchell gave away 34 pounds to the Boston Strong Boy, who was then at his peak. Six years later, Jim Corbett, then holding the title, stopped him in three rounds of a championship mill at Jacksonville, Fla.

Besides Mitchell, John L. Sullivan also met British importations Alf Greenfield and Tug Collins. He was successful against both these fighters though Collins remained the distance of four rounds by means of hugging and falling to the floor.

Sam McVey, one of the greatest Negro battlers of all time, fighting in Britain and France from 1907 to 1911 before going down to Australia, had a perfect record against Britishers. In



Tom Cowler, who was knocked out by Jack Dillon, Fred Fulton, Kid Norfolk, Frank Moran, and Billy Miske besides losing to other Americans.

eleven fights he scored ten kayoes and won a decision, taking the measure of the then first-string heavyweights—Ben Taylor, Jack Scales, Hewey Smith and Sgt. Sunshine. Incidentally, it took Jack Johnson 60 rounds to kayo McVey. He turned the trick in the 20th round of their third fight.

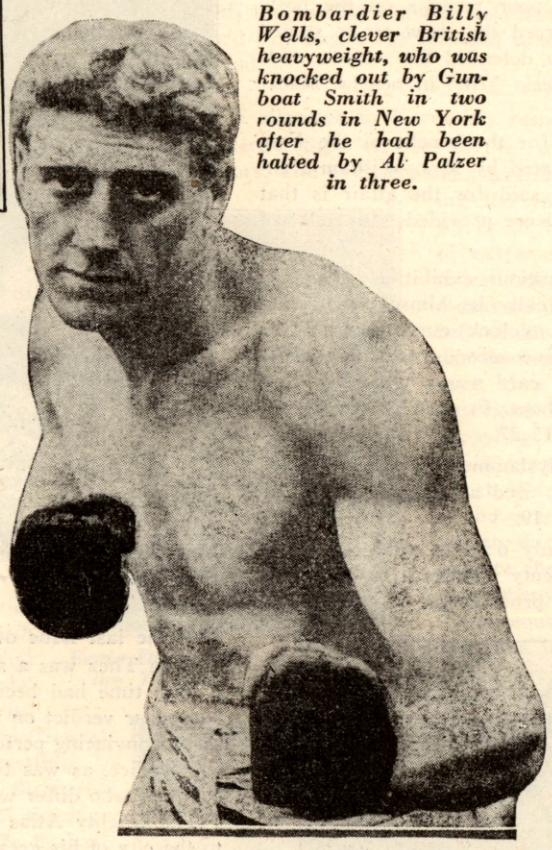
Frank Moran of the famous "Mary Ann" punch was another American who achieved outstanding success in the inter-country bouts. Making five trips overseas, Moran stopped eleven Britishers. His only loss was in his second battle with Joe Beckett. In his one start against an Englishman—Tom Cowler—in this country, Moran scored a knockout.

His second fight with Beckett, held in the Royal Albert Hall, was a tough battle. Having easily stopped Beckett two years previously, Moran, now having slipped considerably, found himself an open target for Beckett's two-fisted attacks. His mid-section was pounded terribly and both eyes were ripped wide open. However, in the seventh round, Moran's trusty "Mary Ann" seemingly came to his rescue. He caught Beckett squarely on the jaw and the Britisher went down, the clincher presumably having been sent over.

But somehow Beckett managed to weather the storm, shook his head clear and with a miraculous recovery, ripped into Moran, hammering away at the damaged eyes. The fists flew to their target with amazing accuracy. Referee Moss Deyong had to step in and halt the bout which had turned so suddenly. It was nearing the end of the trail for Moran, who had twice come close to winning the world title.

OTHER Americans, during the early part of the century, who traveled abroad to meet British opposition and came away the better of it, were Kid McCoy, who dropped one decision and stopped three men; Dan (Porky) Flynn, who lost a 20-rounder to Bombardier Wells but whipped the several others he met; Fred Fulton, who stopped Tom Cowler twice in the States and in 1919 made short work of Arthur Townley, Gordon Coghill and P. O. Curran; and Joe Jeannette, who won all five of his bouts, four by kayoes.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien went over to England in 1901 as a middleweight and made another trip in 1903 and on both occasions cleaned up everything in sight, including victories over the British middleweight and heavyweight champions. On his list of almost 20 victims, were George Crisp, Jack Scales, Harry Newmier and Dido Plumb.



Bombardier Billy Wells, clever British heavyweight, who was knocked out by Gunboat Smith in two rounds in New York after he had been halted by Al Palzer in three.

Other Americans who have journeyed to Britain for one or more heavyweight fights were Tommy Loughran, Sam Langford, Young Stribling, Maxie and Buddy Baer, and more recently Joe Baksi, Lee Oma, Aaron Wilson, Pat Comiskey and Lee Savold. Gus Lesnevich, though the light-heavyweight champion, came in over the weight in his bout with Bruce Woodcock in which he was stopped in eight rounds.

ODDLY enough, we find that since the start of the century not too many British heavyweights have come to these shores to campaign.

Peter Maher, the Irish champion from Galway, though he was stopped in no less than 14 bouts in America, was more than an able opponent. He gave a number of our best heavyweights a hard tussle. He stopped George Godfrey, Frank Craig, Steve O'Donnell, Joe Choynski, Jim Jeffords and Ed Dunkhorst.

Tom Cowler was another Britisher who campaigned here for quite a spell, but his victories were few and those mainly against second-raters. In meeting the top men he invariably was quickly halted.

Bombardier Billy Wells in two trips here, in 1912 and 1913, stopped Tom Kennedy, but in turn was halted by the two good men he met, Al Palzer and Gunboat Smith.

In the 1920's, Phil Scott, Con O'Kelly, Charlie Smith and Herbert Crossley made trips over here but hardly caused great joy to their followers with Scott being the best of the lot though he invariably was inclined to "rest his case" while in the ring.

BRITISH heavyweights in this country were few in the years that followed. Tommy Farr was the best of the invaders. Though he lost all five of his fights in this country he remains in the minds of American fans by far the greatest of the British heavyweights to show here.

The stand that the rugged young Welshman put up against Champion Joe in going the 15-round distance at a time when that was a feat put the stamp of approval on Farr. His consequent close, losing battles with Jimmy Braddock, Max Baer, Lou Nova and Red Burman further endeared him to the American fans. Farr had four other fights with Americans, all in the British Isles, and each was a winning effort. In 1936 and 1937 he defeated Tommy Loughran, Bob Olin and Max Baer and after returning home from his American campaign in 1939 whipped Red Burman.

Not until after the war did another British heavyweight come to the U. S., and on this occasion it was a lad, Bruce Woodcock, who was long on ability but lacking experience against top notch opposition and a little the worse for stamina, due to the strict war rationing in Britain. He gave a good account of himself in his bout with Tami Mauriello until he was stopped in the fifth round. Against American opponents in Britain, he stopped Gus Lesnevich in eight rounds, was badly beaten by Joe Baksi in seven, halted Lee Oma in four, won on a foul against Lee Savold and recently was himself stopped by Savold in four.

Woodcock was the last of the outstanding Britishers to go down before American artillery and it should follow that American interests are safe and the rule of the boxing world remains in this country. However, with two outstanding Americans, Savold and Light-Heavyweight Champion Joey Maxim, pledging their allegiance to Solomons, the boxing war for control rages gloriously.

NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By STANLEY WESTON

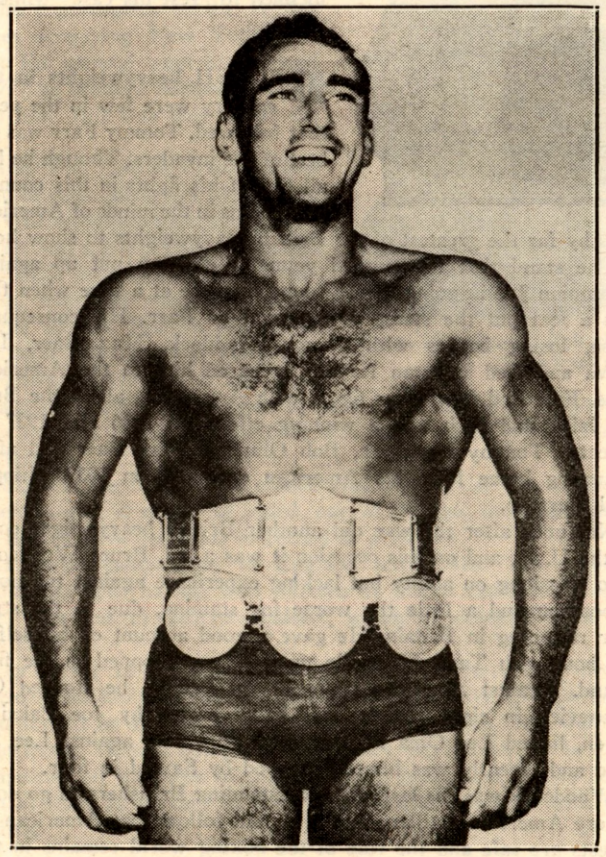
WRESTLING returned to New York's Yankee Stadium for the first time in sixteen years but fell far short of prebout expectations. The house that Babe Ruth built held a crowd of 90,000 people when Joe Louis flattened Max Schmeling in 1936, but only 11,328 mat fans turned out to see Antonino Rocca and Don Eagle grapple to a 55-minute draw. The Stadium looked empty when the main event principals climbed through the ropes. Promoter Bill Johnston blamed the poor receipts on the postponement, caused by rain, which forced the show to be staged the same evening that Jake LaMotta defended his world's middleweight boxing crown against Tiberio Mitri in nearby Madison Square Garden.

Johnston promoted the big event for the benefit of the Free Milk Fund for Babies which is operated by Mrs. William Randolph Hearst. The best that can be said for the affair is that the needy youngsters of New York were provided with a lot of free milk.

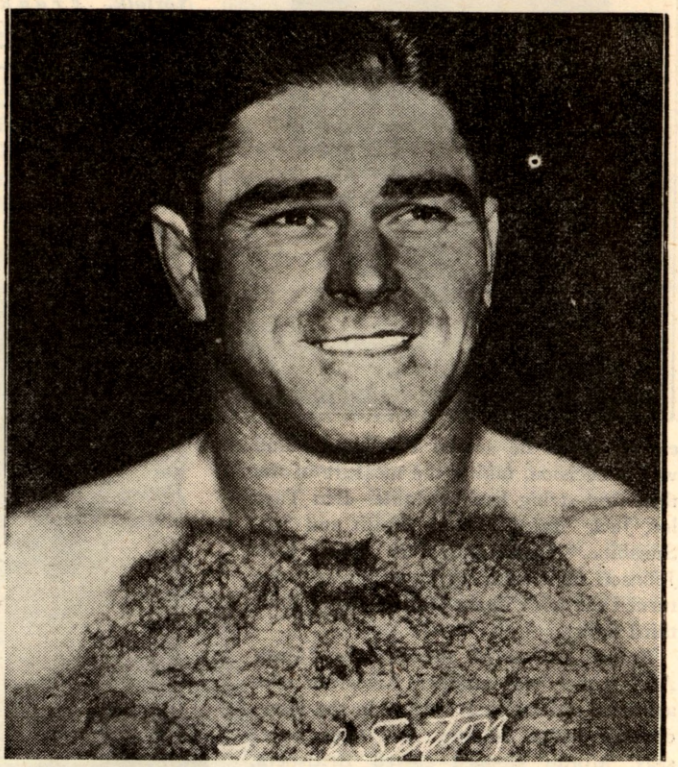
Rocca and Eagle engaged in a cautious exhibition. Each respected the other's ability. Neither really let himself go during the contest. New York State's 11 o'clock curfew ended the match after fifty-five minutes and five seconds and the official verdict was a draw. The supporting card was a wrestling fan's dream, with topnotch stars in every bout. Primo Carnera pinned Emil Dusek with a leg grapevine in 15:27.

Gene (Mr. America) Stanlee bodyslammed Canada's Sammy Berg to defeat in 9:06. Ernie Dusek used a flying mare to dispose of Tarzan Frank Hewitt in 12:19.

Two-Ton Tony Galento needed only 6:36 to put away Kola Kwariani, and Yvon Robert went twenty minutes to a draw with Johnny Barend to open the evening's proceedings.



Popular Antonino Rocca of Argentina, who met Chief Don Eagle in New York's Yankee Stadium. The match was presented for charity and ended in a fifty-five minute draw.



Frank Sexton, who ranks high on the list of the world's best wrestlers.

IN the last issue of THE RING we expressed the opinion that Lou Thez was a superior wrestler to Frank Sexton, who for a long time had been given top honors in this publication. We based our verdict on recent competition in which Thez had given many convincing performances. Letters of dissension reached THE RING office, as was to be expected, but the arguments presented by those who differ with us, have not changed our opinion.

The Mighty Atlas (Morrie Shapiro in disguise) has returned to the city of his greatest success, Chicago. Morrie knocked them dead in the Windy City with his full-nelson hold prior to moving out to the Pacific Northwest.

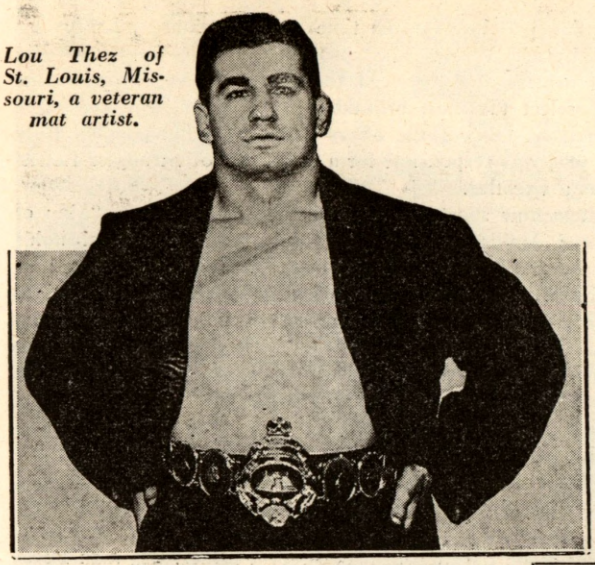
Johnny Dutch Schweigart is now billed as the Great Scott in California. From reports, Schweigart is enjoying terrific success with his new long golden locks and collection of beautiful robes. Many fans have written us asking if Great Scott and Gene Stanlee are one and the same people.

That Sky Hi Lee is the biggest hombre we've seen in many a moon. Sky is a cowboy turned wrestler.

Mrs. Mildred Amos of Dallas, Texas, a most ardent mat fan, has provided us with loads of good information pertaining to the mat scene in her section of the country. She explains how Texas people have been given the opportunity of seeing New York matches via television. The contests are put on film and then rebroadcast to various parts of the nation.

Jim Londos pinned Joe Savoldi in Chicago on July 7, 1950. What memories these two men must have had as they faced each other. Almost twenty years have passed since Savoldi lifted the heavyweight championship of the world from the Golden Greek in New York's Madison Square Garden. Jack McDonald, son of the late assemblyman from New York, Thomas J. McDonald, has turned professional wrestler. Young Jack is a handsome kid who should do well when he obtains the needed experience.

LATEST French importation is Andre Drapp, who appears to be just what the doctor ordered for the slackening wrestling situation in New York.



Lou Thez of St. Louis, Missouri, a veteran mat artist.

Born in Luneville of a distinguished family 26 years ago, he showed from his early childhood a talent for the arts. He was sent to various art schools and his ability as a sculptor was so evident that he was given several scholarships to pursue the art of Phidias and Michelangelo.

But along with his chisel and hammer, Andre developed his body, setting as a model the Greek and Roman athletic sculptures.

At the age of seventeen in the famous competition for Mr. Europe in La Baule, he came in thirteenth. Six years later he was named number one.

The war intervened and after four years of underground work he went to Paris to finish his Beaux Arts studies. There he found that both his parents had died during the war and that the devaluated francs which he had inherited were not enough to pay for his upkeep. It was then that Drapp turned to professional wrestling.

His first match in Nancy made headlines throughout France. In a year's time, he was one of the big five of the French wrestling world. In France he has been dubbed "The Lion of Lorraine." He has toured Europe—Spain, Portugal, England, Belgium and Switzerland. The Prince Ranier II of Monaco, on his ascension to his throne a few months ago, had Andre as his guest at the first wrestling match in his principality after his coronation in Monaco last March.

Although he has not had much time to pursue his sculpture in the last four years—for there have been too many engagements for him in the ring—he has not abandoned it and he feels, on the contrary, that when he goes back to it for good, he will know all the more from his wrestling experiences of what makes a body beautiful.

He lives primarily on fruit and milk.

THE man of many professions, Iron Mike Mazurki, has added still another art to his growing list. This time Mike has turned actor on the legitimate stage. He is appearing in the play "Arsenic and Old Lace" at the LaJolla, California, playhouse. When the curtain fell on opening night, Mazurki declared, "This is tougher than any wrestling match I've ever been in." . . .

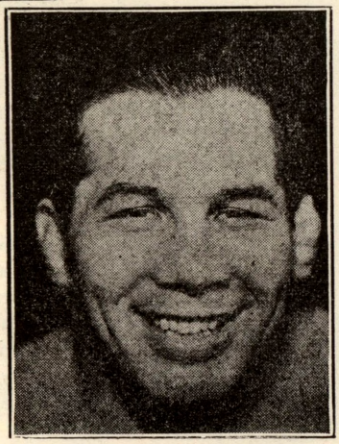
I doubt if many mat fans have had the opportunity to catch the very clever Midget wrestlers in action, as the little men have confined their activity to the East Coast. However, if they should happen to come to your town, don't miss them. You'll get the surprise of your life.

Tom Thumb, Mighty Fritz, and Pee Wee James and Company make every move the full size grapplers make and are just as rough and tough as Don Evans or Frank Hewitt. The midgets weigh about 95 pounds each and it is a riot to watch the full-grown referees handle the men like naughty little boys in a street fight. For once the poor referee can assert his authority to the limit without taking a hefty push from some 250-pound gorilla. . . .

Killer Karl Davis is now campaigning in Australia. . . . One of the best tag team combinations in action is the Chris and Babe Zaharias team. . . . Bronko Nagurski is going on tour. The Bronk has long confined his activities to his native Minnesota, where he has always been the top attraction. Nagurski stands to pick up quite a bit of greenbacks on this tour as his name is well known wherever the sport is presented.

Lord Jan Blears has returned to action after a short visit to his native England.

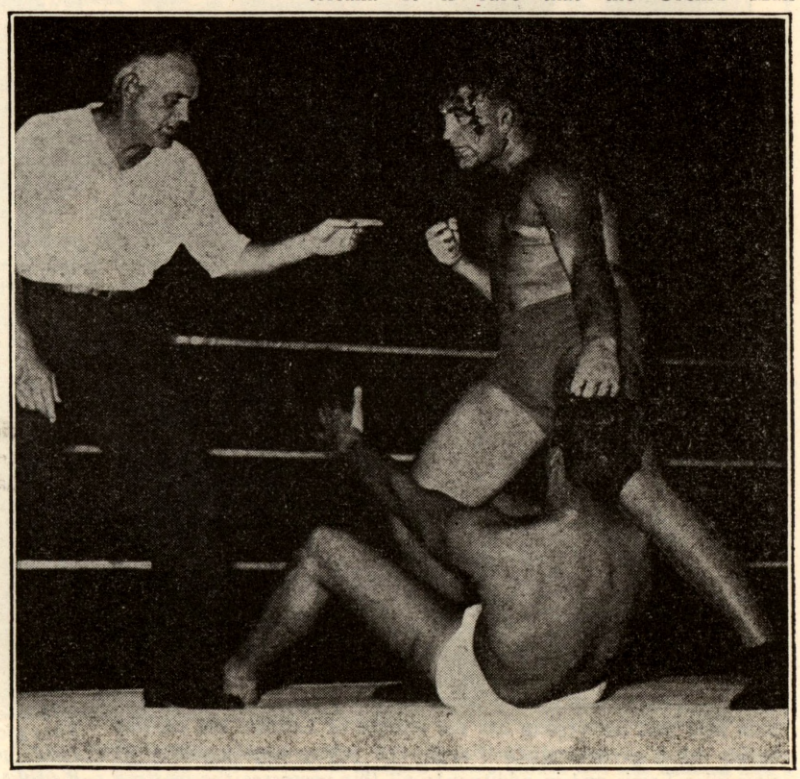
THE situation in Korea has resulted in several of the top mat stars offering their services to the Army, Navy and Marines as judo instructors. The wrestlers did a terrific job during World War II in teaching the young recruits how to defend themselves in hand-to-hand combat. The job was of extreme importance as the Japanese were miles ahead of us as a nation in the ways and means of jiu jitsu and judo. However, with the help of our veteran grapplers the American soldier learned fast and before the shooting was over, they were holding their own with the experienced soldiers of Japan in hand-to-hand grappling.



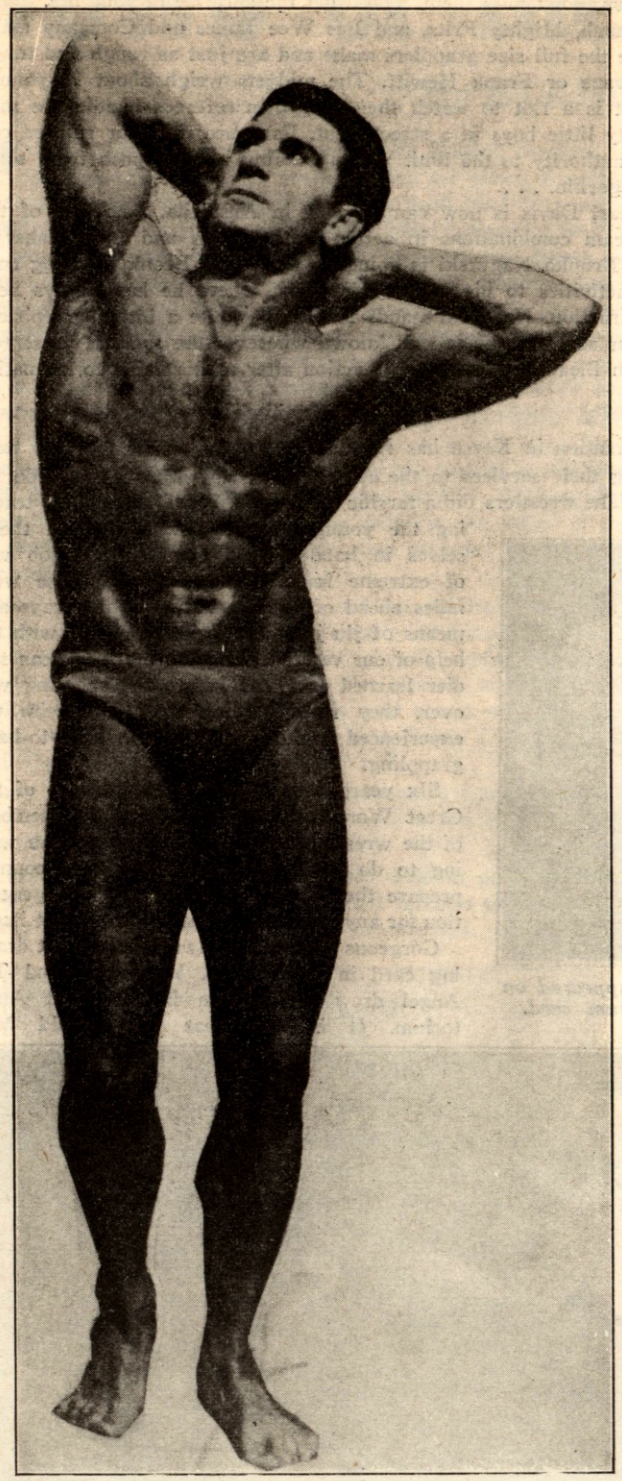
Ernie Dusek, who appeared on the Yankee Stadium card.

Six years have passed since the end of the Great War, and now, as before, the members of the wrestling profession are more than willing to do their part in helping their country prepare the young soldiers of the new generation for any eventuality that might present itself.

Gorgeous George has always been a hot drawing card in Buffalo, N. Y. George and The Angel drew 10,935 fans in Memorial Auditorium. It is rare that the Orchid Man



Killer Karl Davis, with blood running down his face, requests permission from the referee to poke his opponent. The ref's refusal to give consent didn't stop him, Karl went ahead anyway. Davis is now the top attraction in Australia.



The beautifully built French importation, Andre Drapp, who is now in the United States. From advance press notices, Drapp should take the American mat public by storm and perhaps make the women forget about Gene Stanlee.

shows his stuff in Buffalo with less than 10,000 looking on.

Captain Ralph (Ruffy) Silverstein, native of Chicago, has switched his attentions to New York, where he is now appearing under the Bill Johnston banner. There is little doubt among old-time fans that Ralph is one of the top five matmen. It has been said that Silverstein has the stature of Londos, the cat-like agility of Tigerman John Pesek, the power and mobility of Strangler Lewis and in addition to all this possesses the mastery of Earl Caddock.

As soon as Silverstein was discharged from the Army with the rank of Captain in July of 1946, he was flooded with offers for wrestling matches. At the time of his discharge, Ruffy was managed by Ed White, who also took care of some of Jim Londos' business, and between them White had a tough time trying to select the most profitable propositions from the stack that poured in. One of the offers came from the popular Billy Sandow, who was responsible for a great part of Strangler Lewis' success as a wrestler.

Silverstein now sports Earl Caddock's old nickname, "Man of a Thousand Holds." His variety of tricks and unusual holds have on many occasions amazed even the most experienced of his opponents. However, Ruffy has always remained partial to the double wrist lock, the hold made famous by the old middleweight champion, Johnny Meyers, and the back-slam, the grip that at one time made John Pesek the most feared wrestler in the world.

Speaking of Pesek, it might interest veteran fans, that his son, Jackie, is getting set for an Eastern mat invasion. It has been said that Papa spent many years schooling his offspring in the tricks of the trade and now the lad is an unusually clever wrestler in his own right. Jackie is a college graduate, handsome, and is built along the lines of his powerful father. Old man Pesek spends most of his time breeding greyhound racing dogs, some of which he imported from Australia. His investment in this hobby is paying off quite handsomely.

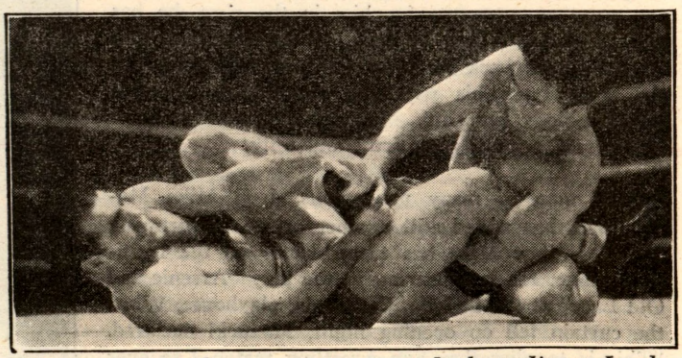
Bouncing Bonito Gardini is a hit in Chicago mat circles, where he has competed for over a year. He went to the Windy City prepared to stay a few weeks, but his success was so great that he decided to stay. Bonito is one of the best showmen in the business. The fans double up with laughter every minute he is in the ring. Those who know what the great Gardini looks like will back us up when we say he is not much to look at so far as the body beautiful goes, nor does he have a Barrymore profile, but what he lacks in appearance he makes up for in thrills, chills and comic antics.

Word has reached us that Earl Caddock, former world's heavyweight champion, is seriously ill at his home in Walnut, Iowa. Caddock, now 62 years of age, suffered a heart attack two years ago while living in Omaha, Nebraska. At that time he was in the oil business. Less than a year ago he underwent an operation in Iowa City, Iowa, and two months ago had another operation in Council Bluffs, Iowa. He has been confined to his bed since that time.

Caddock was heavyweight champion from 1917 to 1923. He gained the crown from Joe Stecher in Omaha, Nebraska, before a crowd that paid $16,000 to view the title match. The entire sports world is rooting for the great former champion to regain his health.

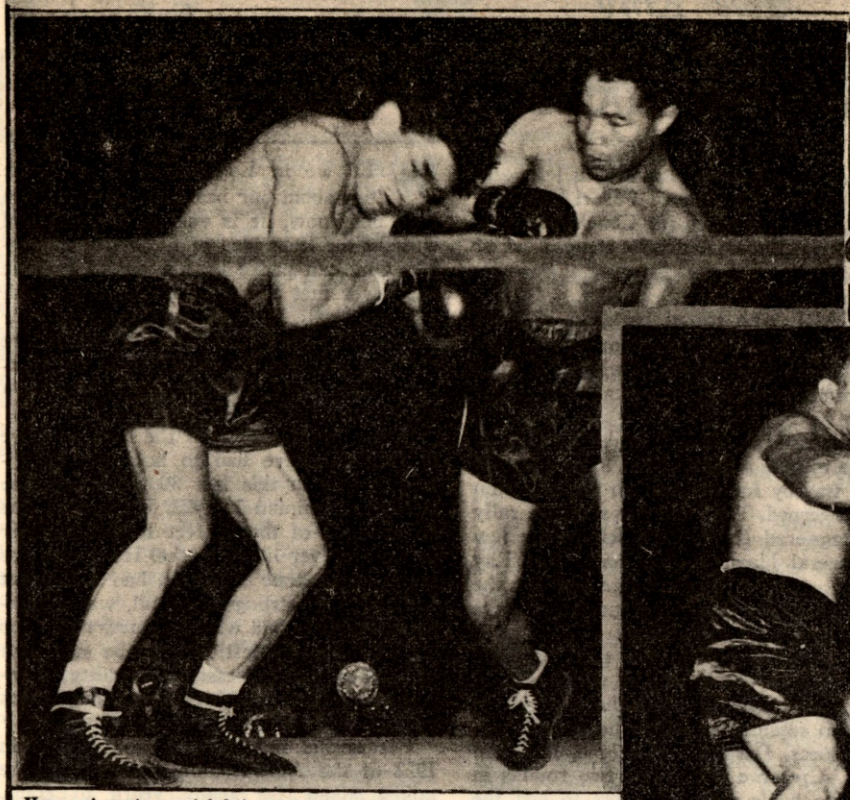
Dr. Clyde Hissong, Ohio's education chief, accused pro-wrestling with "devaluing all the concepts of fair play" through television programs.

Dr. Hissong's two-page blast brought from Al Haft, Columbus, Ohio, top wresting promoter, a rapid offer to match Dr. Hissong with "any one of 15 wrestlers so he can *(Continued on page 54)*

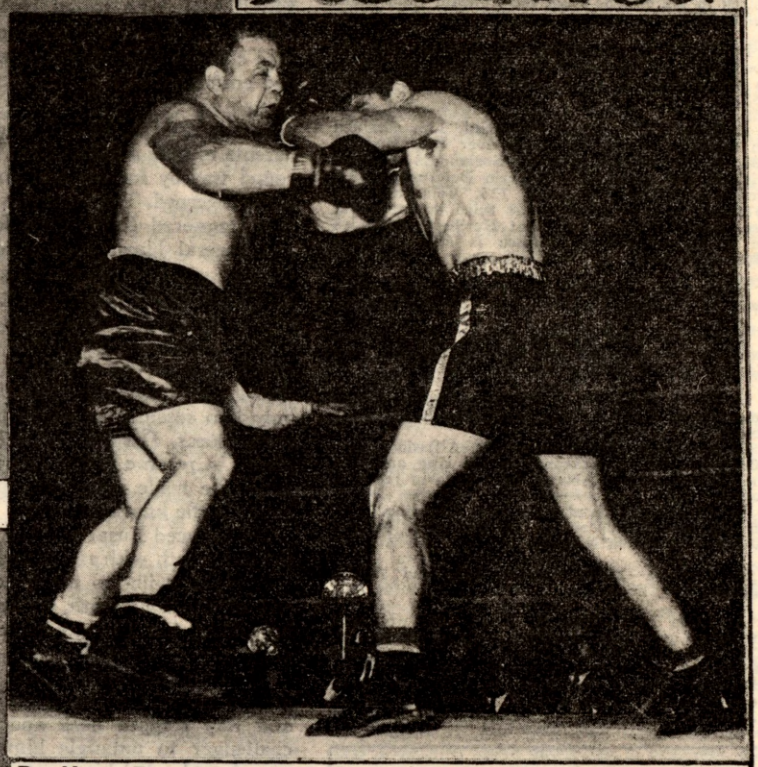


This picture was taken twenty years ago. It shows Jimmy Londos right, putting the pressure on Joe Savoldi's toe during the World's Championship match held in Madison Square Garden. Jumping Joe lifted the crown from the head of the Golden Greek with his drop kick. Twenty years later, Londos and Savoldi met once more in Chicago, but this time Londos was the victor.

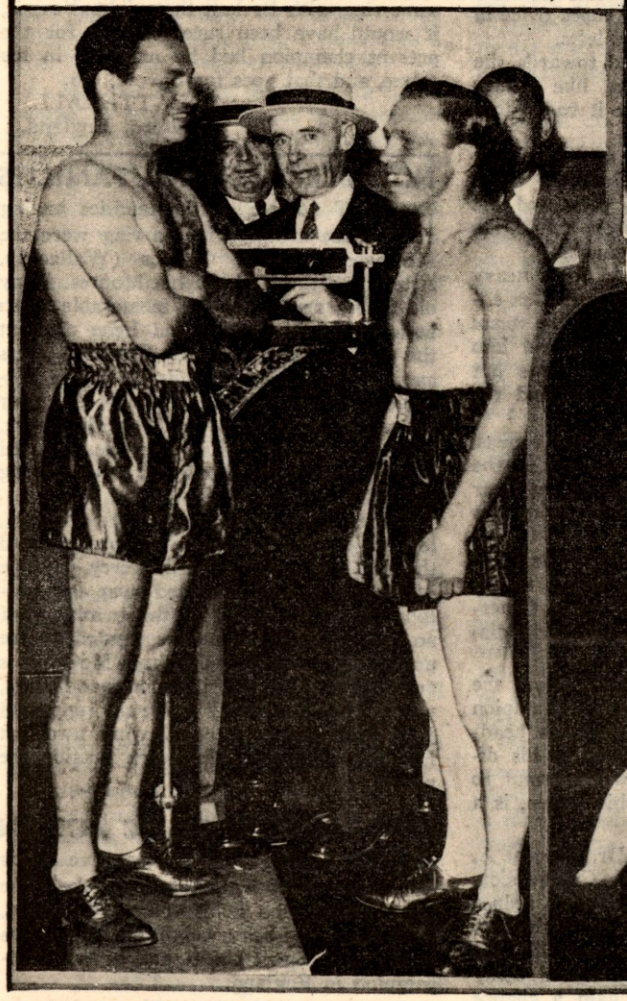
Famous Fights Recalled



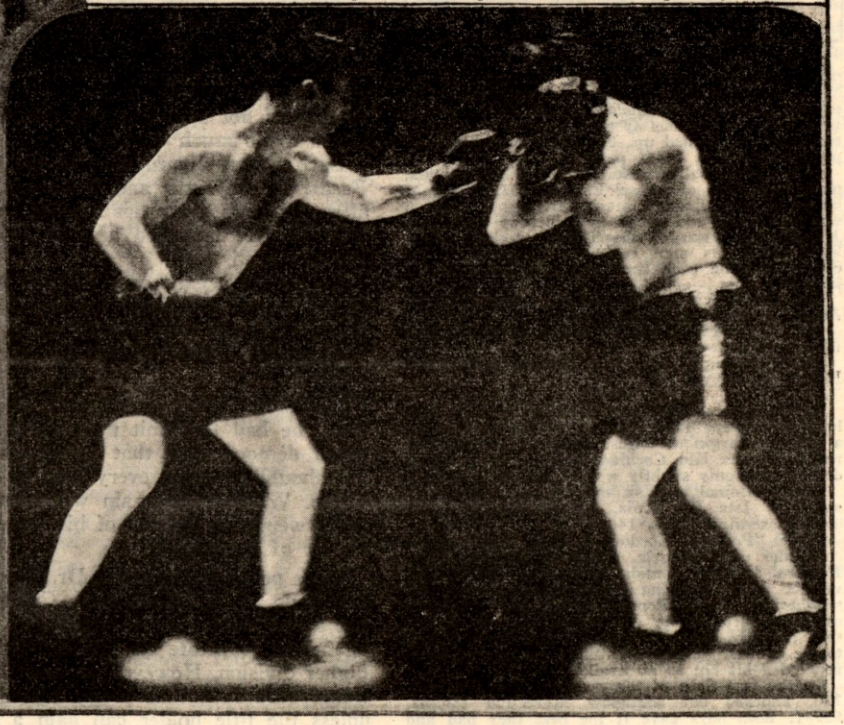
Henry Armstrong (right) retained welterweight title by whipping Ceferino Garcia in Madison Square Garden on Nov. 25, 1938.



Roughhouse Tony Galento (left), knocked out Lou Nova in 14th round of riotous brawl in Philadelphia's Municipal Stadium on Sept. 15, 1939.



The Old gave way to the New when Tony Canzoneri (on scales) was outpointed by Lou Ambers for lightweight title in Madison Square Garden on Sept. 3, 1936. On May 10, the previous year, Tony lost the crown to Ambers in the same arena. Ambers at one time was Tony's sparring partner.



Former featherweight champion, Bat Battalino (right) proved no match for the powerfully punching Billy Petrolle in Madison Square Garden and was battered into a 12th-round kayo on March 24, 1932. Bat, a Hartford, Conn., fighter, won the crown in a contest with Andre Routis in his home city on September 29, 1929, but outgrew the class and three years later vacated the crown to fight in the higher featherweight division.

FROM BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINA
By Alfredo Porzio

IN Rosario—"Cloroformo" A. Senatore, weighing 165, K.O.'ed Luis Loman, 162, in the fifth round.

In Misiones—Mateo Ramallo, 146, in a return fight with Juan Olmedo, 145, won by a kayo in the sixth round.

In San Juan—Alberto Aguirre, 162, won on points in ten rounds from the Chilean, Soto Manuel, 160.

In Comodoro Rivadavia—Carrying on with his good work, Julio Giardina, 154, won on points in ten rounds from the Chilean, J. Hernandez, 158.

At Luna Park—Lucas Pellegrini, 136, obtained an excellent victory on points over Luis Bordon, 131, in six rounds. Pascual Soriano, 138, drew with E. Pellegrino, 136. Silverio Delafuente, 137, won over Oscar Velazquez, 135. Velazquez had to throw in the sponge in the third due to a cut eye. Dante Nolasco, 148, beat Heriberto Altamira on a disqualification. Nolasco is still unbeaten after 22 fights.

In San Luis—Kid Cachetada, 164, won easily over the Chilean, G. Torres, 162, in ten rounds.

In Caseros—The Caseros Bulldog, Horacio Salvarezza, 138, stopped Santiago Ochiuzzi, 140, from Cordoba, in the fifth round.

In Bahia Blanca—The Italian champion, Sergio Imperatore, K.O.'ed Jorge MacCadon in the sixth round.

In San Juan—The heavyweight, Alfredo Lagay, 200, made his reappearance in the ring and beat the Chilean, Mario Abarca, by a kayo in the fifth round.

In Comodoro Rivadavia—Julio Giardina, 154, on his second appearance in this city, stopped J. Seron in the fifth round.

In Cordoba—Pablo Aniello, 148, and Adolfo Igriega, 149, drew.

At Luna Park—Jose M. Frias, 135, won well on points over Jose Martinez, 130, in six rounds. The unbeaten Martin Perez, 137, beat Carlos Boldeman with points to spare. Pascual Soriano, 138, beat Silverio Delafuente in a splendid fight. Jose Rios, 143, drew with R. Angerami, 147, in 12 rounds.

BOXING IN VENEZUELA
By Kelvin De Freitas

JOSE ALBERTO DIAZ, welter champ, and Panamanian panther Young Finnegan, fought a ten-round draw in the latest fistic attraction presented in the Venezuelan capital. Caracas fight fans were conspicuous by their absence and barely two thousand turned up. Finnegan weighed 141½ pounds and Diaz 144¾ pounds.

In the semi-final, Ernesto Jackson, 148½ pounds, made long work of Ismael Espana, 153, in a fight he could have finished much earlier but Jackson was too careful and lost many golden opportunities. Jackson was awarded the T.K.O. decision when he dropped his man twice in the seventh for counts of nine each time and had his opponent in a bad way.

Tuertico Garcia got the nod over Jose Domingo Acosta in their six-round bout.

Southpaw Acisclo Jose Mijares won from Emilio Lizarraga in four.

In the opening four, Jose Romero and Rafael Hernandez drew.

In the poorest main bout performance seen in a long time, Pepe Diaz, 139½, got the decision by a narrow margin over Jose Domingo Acosta, better known as Kid Cochino (Pig), 144½, whose display was only slightly worse than the winner's.

The semi-final was an ever worse affair, with southpaw Jota Jota Ruiz, 136¾, winning easily over Florentino Plaza, 140½.

Angel "Pekines" Cordova, leading bantamweight contender of Venezuela, put away his man, Jose Romero, in four rounds by getting the T.K.O. verdict after dropping his defenseless opponent numberless times. Romero never had a chance after the first frame when Pekines, with a left that actually doubled up his man, dropped him to the canvas. Romero eventually got up and backpedaled a bit but to no avail.

In the best fight of the evening, Eloy Pacheco, 130, knocked out southpaw Marcelino Molina, 129¾. Both boys gave it the best they had and exchanged blows to the delight of the public before Molina went down and out.

In the opener, Francisco Romero, 122¼, and Eduardo Mendoza, 120¾, traded blows from gong to gong in their four-round mill. Never clinching, always throwing leather, these boys never gave each other a break in the 12 minutes they pounded at each other. But Romero, who got in a few more, got the nod and the decision.

"SUGAR", FUSARI SWEETEN CHARITY

(Continued from page 8)

so. Then Robinson cut loose with lefts and rights and quickly showed Fusari his place. It didn't require much for Charley to realize who was the master as he stepped out of range.

FUSARI, who scaled 145¼ to Robbie's 147, had no weight problem yet wouldn't take chances against a man whom he knew had entered the ring in a weakened condition.

In the twelfth, Fusari, urged by his adherents to take a gamble, cut loose and that round was by far his best so far as action was concerned. The Jerseyite staged a rally that staggered Ray with a left to the jaw and several blows to the body. But Ray quickly accepted the challenge and for the first time in the fight, the spectators were treated to some real battling.

The champion found the going a little rough also in the fourth in which Fusari tested Ray's strength. But those were the only two sessions in which he showed aggressiveness. Despite his fatigue, Ray had plenty in reserve in the last two rounds in which he made some attempts to end the bout via the knockout route.

He bounced Fusari off the ropes twice in the fourteenth with rights and lefts.

A right swing to the head towards the end of the fourteenth, looked like a sure haymaker, but Charley took it back stepping.

Then another such punch sent Charley's noggin under the top strand of the ropes and Ray stepped back and permitted the challenger to untangle himself, while the crowd applauded his sportsmanship.

Thereafter, Sugar Ray did little heavy attacking. He had apparently spent his energy in firing those shots with all the steam he possessed. The final round found him and Charley mixing it several times but there was not sufficient vigor behind the blows to do much damage.

Each boxer slipped once to the canvas, Fusari in the sixth and Robinson in the fifteenth. Ray's glove tips touched the floor after he had launched a right swing for Fusari's head.

Robbie cut a gash over Fusari's left eye in the second and from the fourth to the finish, Charley's nose was bleeding. Otherwise neither boxer suffered too great discomfort.

No matter what one thought about the fight, he had to admit that the champion again demonstrated that he stands head-and-shoulders above every man in his division. Whether he again will attempt to make weight in defense of his crown, is a matter of conjecture.

Ray's personal physician, Dr. Vincent A. Nardiello of the New York Commission, has asked Robbie not to attempt to reduce again and to vacate his title and fight in a higher division. However, an asset like the welter title is not so easily tossed away unless the title holder can gain a chance to win the crown in the next higher class.

See Second Cover For Books You'll Want To Read

LETTERS FROM OUR READERS

WHY we in England make so much fuss about our heavyweight champion I do not know, he is void of a punch and without the least idea of the art of infighting. One can prove by his record that he has never met and defeated anyone worth a tinker's cuss. He is the best of a very poor lot on this side of the Atlantic, yet before his fight with Lee Savold, many of our boxing scribes were trying to boost him as a world beater.

In my humble opinion the best man we in England have had to hold the heavyweight title in this last 30 years was Joe Beckett, champion 1919-23. He was as fine an example of the perfect English fighter as we are ever likely to see. He turned the scales at 13 stone 6 pounds, had a compact body, was as strong as a bull, was a two-handed fighter and what he knew about the art of infighting left little to be said. But he lacked that all-essential quality, complete confidence in himself, without which no man can be a complete success.

His second fight with Frank Moran in 1922 at the Albert Hall, London, will be talked about for many years to come. Woodcock would never have lived in the same ring with Beckett that night. Yes sir, it would have been sure curtains for the present champion had he met Joe in his prime, and that goes for Savold, too.

T. CATTERALL,
Bradford, England.

NOTABLE FIGHTING FAMILIES

MOST notable of the families having three brothers in the ring were the McGoverns, Leons, Crosses (Wallachs), Attells and the Philadelphia Moores. Many old-timers remember the memorable clash between the McGovern and Leon clans at the old Howard A. C. of Brooklyn years ago. Young Leon was fighting Philly McGovern. Philly had Leon almost out near the end of the last round. Terry McGovern, who was sitting at the ringside, reached over to prevent the timekeeper from ringing the bell.

Casper Leon, noticing Terry's trickery, left his brother's corner and came around the ring and grappled with Terry. Hughie McGovern promptly started swapping wallops with Jack Leon. In the twinkling of an eye the spectators were treated to the unique sight of seeing the three McGoverns and the three Leons at it hammer and tongs, young Leon and Philly inside the ropes and Jack and Casper Leon clawing away at Hughie and Terry McGovern outside the ropes.

FIVE SANDS IN FISTIC ACTION

OVER in Australia there are five Sands brothers in action, best of the tribe being Dave, who holds the middleweight, light-heavy and heavyweight championships of the land Down Under and is now campaigning in England.

THE FAMECHON BOYS

FRANCE has the three Famechons—Emile, Ray and Andre—tossing leather. All are pretty good, with featherweight Ray being the class of the crop.

Letters From Our Readers

I ENJOY reading your magazines on the fights of old and it often brings back memories of my own fighting days. Perhaps you will be interested in a little story. Away back in the year 1910 I was boxing in the booming silver camp of Cobalt in Northern Ontario and had beaten almost every fighter of any reputation from 150 pounds up to 200 pounds. The one exception was Jack Walsh, a rough, tough middleweight from Montreal. He was reared in Griffin town, a section of Montreal where every kid had to fight or get off the streets.

I figured Walsh was made to order for me as he was a hotheaded "Irish Mick" and I knew all I had to do was say something in the ring to get his dander up—and getting him angry would make Walsh rush me. Now in those days any man rushing me was sure asking for trouble and I figured that plan would defeat Walsh.

When I approached Mr. Walsh about a fight, he said, "You see my manager, Bill Verner, who runs the Mint Saloon, as he does the brainwork for me."

Well, Mr. Verner wouldn't let Jack fight me unless I put up $500 as a side bet, and it was because they knew darn well I didn't have that kind of money. They stalled me along every time I mentioned a fight. "Get your money or shut up!"

As luck had it, I had fought in the South African, or Boer War, in the 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles and the Dominion Government granted every one of us 320 acres of land in the prairie provinces. This scrip was selling for $1,000 if you did not want to settle on the land. I had been thinking of settling down on the prairie when I was through fighting, but I wanted to fight Walsh so badly I sold my scrip for $700.

I put $500 in one pocket and $200 in another pocket and walked into the Mint Saloon to see Mr. Bill Verner. The place was crowded with miners and I said good and loud, "How about letting me fight your man Walsh, Mr. Verner?"

Verner looked at me confidently and replied, "You know our terms. $500 side bet or no fight."

I stalled a little while to get the miners interested and then pulled the $500 out of my pocket and planked it down on the bar, saying, "All right, Mr. Verner, cover it. There's $500!"

Verner was dumfounded and stuttered, "Where did you get that money, Kid? Did you steal it?"

I told them I had sold my land grant and it was really my own money. Mr. Verner was again knocked off his pins. He could not understand a fighter betting his own money. Other people's money, yes, but not your own. It just wasn't done in the best pugilistic circles of the booming mining camps.

After I told them to put up or shut up they backed down and the miners sure gave them the old horselaugh. I walked out of that saloon with my head in the air and my chest stuck out and I got more real satisfaction out of that bit of comedy than any fight I ever won.

I now had $700 in my pocket but it didn't go back in the bank. I solved that problem by spending it, in a hectic two weeks in Montreal, and then started west again, looking for another fight.

KID GRANT,
Oba, Ontario, Canada.

ON February 23, 1900—50 years ago—Joe Choynski, weighing 171 pounds and standing 5 feet 10½ inches in his socks, was stopped in seven rounds by Joe Walcott in New York. Walcott's height was 5 feet 1 inch.

In connection with this fight, THE RING is in receipt of an interesting letter from Chauncey J. Shea of Montreal, Quebec. He writes:

In your article entitled "Memories" in the November issue of THE RING, you state upon reminiscing with the late Jack Johnson, and I quote, "It seems funny that a little fellow like Joe Walcott, only 5 feet 1 inch, knocked out Choynski in seven rounds only a year before you were stopped by Choynski."

It seems funny to me, Nat, that Choynski, Corbett, O'Rourke or a few others didn't explain this one to you. You will agree, I think, that records never tell the whole story, and with your permission, I should like here to quote from the great gladiator's (Choynski) own story as regards this particular match. It is rather lengthy, but tells the complete story and I hope you will enjoy it.

"While on the subject of Negro fighters, it may be just as well at this point to give the real facts in connection with my fight with Joe Walcott. This famous little Negro, known as the Barbados Demon, had been rechristened 'The Giant Killer,' as a result of his success in defeating heavyweights.

"However, he fought no heavyweight when he met me. I was not even a light-heavyweight. And I was a very sick man. We were scheduled to meet at the Broadway Club in New York; and, as if to aggravate this, I slipped on the ice and fell heavily. This injured by side, augmented my cold, and resulted in influenza. I knew I was in no condition to fight a man as powerful as Walcott. Therefore, I put it up to my physician. He refused to consent. Several days before the fight he wired Tom O'Rourke that I was a fit subject for a hospital ward. However, O'Rourke offered me 75 per cent of the gross, regardless of the outcome of the contest, and begged me to save the show. There had been a tremendous seat sale.

"When I reached New York, I felt worse. But I went to the club at O'Rourke's urging and saw the big audience. It seemed a shame to disappoint them; neither did I want a living soul to hint that I ran out on Walcott, or any other fighter. Finally, I got into my dressing gown. But the club physician, in the presence of Tommy West, Jim Corbett and others, refused to pass me. O'Rourke appealed to Corbett. And Corbett, thinking I had only a little fever, urged me to go on.

"He said, 'Walcott's a little chap, you know. Your little touch of fever evens things up. Just go out there, rip into him, and finish it quick.'

"So I consented. Walcott tore into me like a tiger. I was almost helpless—couldn't even defend myself.

"Corbett, who always regretted that he had urged me to go in there, later wrote: 'In the first round Choynski showed no life at all. There was no spring to his feet, no snap in his blows; and quite well I myself knew how hard Joe Choynski could hit when he was right. He really acted like a man in his sleep, just going through certain motions from instinct or habit.

"'The second round came, and Joe was no better. And Walcott, having played with him and looked him over to his own satisfaction, hit him twice, two good licks, and later knocked him cold. I have never forgiven myself for it. It was one of the worst cases of bad judgment I have ever shown in my life—my talking Choynski into entering the ring that night. People figured that Choynski wasn't the powerful fighter that he really was—and I am to blame. Besides, I had not watched Walcott work—and I did not know how good a fighter he was.'

"Well, in spite of all this, I returned to the battle, even after Walcott had almost crucified me in the opening rounds, and I stood him off for several rounds. How I ever lasted six rounds is beyond me. It was just the old heart, I guess, and nothing more. But, as far as the rest was concerned, the fight was over in the first round. As for Walcott, there is no question as to his ability. He was a great fighter, if an unfortunate one. These are the facts in connection with my poor showing against Walcott.

"I took 75 per cent for being defeated, but I should have been on a hospital cot. I wanted to satisfy all. My good friend, Tom Lewis, felt that I should make the matter clear, and I have met his request. Corbett, himself, had long since stated the true facts. Naturally, I always wanted to square accounts with Walcott, but I never got the chance. I leave you to figure out for yourself the reason for Walcott's failure to meet me again."

Perhaps Walcott's victory was not so well deserved and Choynski's defeat not so mystifying. I hope you will appreciate my bringing this up because some years ago you published a picture of Choynski, the caption of which read to the effect that he was knocked out by Walcott in seven rounds.

By A RING READER.

A RECORD

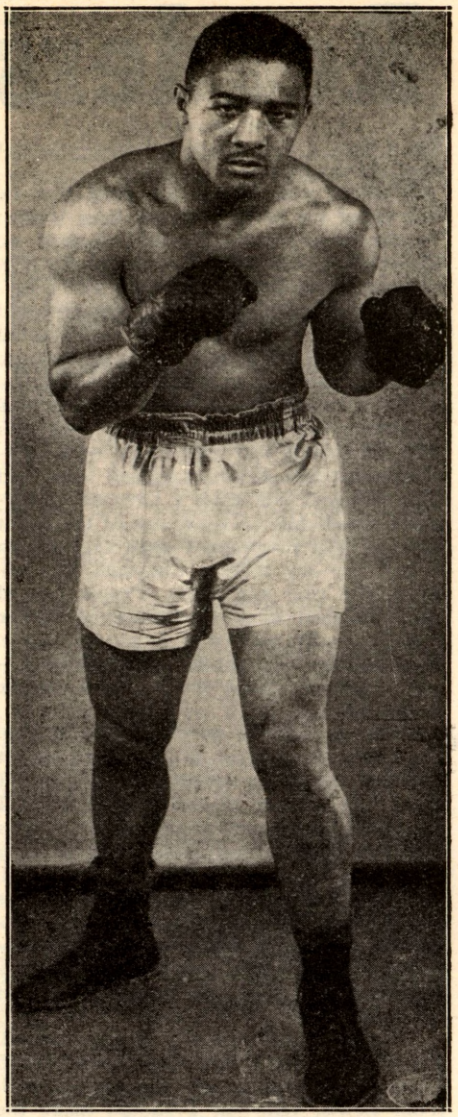
Theagenes of Thaos, Champion of the Olympic Games, 450 B.C., scored 1,406 "knockouts" in that many battles with the cestus, a heavy iron glove.

REFEREE GOT $2,500

The largest fee paid to a referee in modern boxing was $2,500, to George Blake, for his work in the Max Schmeling-Young Stribling heavyweight championship fight at Cleveland, Ohio, July 3, 1931. With 14 seconds of the fifteenth and final round to go, Referee Blake stopped the fight, awarding Schmeling a technical knockout over Stribling.

THE BAKER BOY

By BILLY WILLIAMS



Bob Baker, promising young Pittsburgh heavyweight, whose ring record offers remarkable parallel to Joe Louis' early career.

WHILE those aging troupers, Joe Louis, Lee Savold, Jersey Joe Walcott, Ezzard Charles, et al., continue to monopolize the heavyweight spotlight, the scramble for up-and-coming youngsters to replace the old boys hasn't been very productive.

Combing the entire world, one probably couldn't name more than a dozen young heavyweights whose possibilities for future headline status could be regarded with even a faint dash of enthusiasm.

Generally rated as the best of the "freshmen" who have been attracting varying degrees of attention of late are Roland LaStarza of New York, Rocky Marciano of Brockton, Mass.; Rex Layne of Jordan, Utah; Frankie Buford of Oakland, Cal.; Clarence Henry of Los Angeles, Cesar Brion of the Argentine, Jack Gardner of England, Connie Rux of Germany—and Bob Baker of Pittsburgh.

Of the lot, Baker shapes up as one of the likeliest. The powerful 23-year-old, 205-pound Negro seems to have many of the answers for which the promoters and fans have been so eagerly hunting. He can box, he can punch, and he has proved his ability to survive rough going and fight back to win.

Not since Louis came roaring out of the amateurs, more than 16 years ago, to blast his way almost overnight into international prominence in the professional ring has any young heavyweight risen so rapidly and in such spectacular fashion as Baker. It is only a year and a half since the Pittsburgher made his advent into the money ranks, and his record to date embraces only 17 bouts, but he has already earned a place well up in THE RING'S ratings of the world's leading heavyweights.

IN many respects, there is a remarkable parallel in the respective careers of Louis and Baker. Both were developments of amateur competition, and both turned professional immediately after winning major titles. Louis was fresh from annexing the National A.A.U. light-heavyweight championship in St. Louis in 1934 when he stepped into the money ranks, and Baker forsook the simon pures in 1949 after copping the Inter-City Golden Gloves heavyweight laurels in Madison Square Garden.

Just as Louis celebrated his pro debut with a one-round victory, so did Baker.

Of his 17 outings to date, Bob has won 13 by knockouts and four by decisions. That happened to be the exact score posted by Louis in his first 17 starts in punch-for-pay competition.

So far, Baker's leather-tossing activities have been confined exclusively to native Pittsburgh rings. Starting conservatively in four-round preliminaries, he moved up rapidly, and his sixth bout found him appearing in his first main event, scheduled for eight. He needed only half the distance to stop his opponent, rugged Joe Modzele.

Following two decisions over Pedro Bradley, and knockouts of Grady Welch, Walter Hafer, Marty Marshall and Henry Jones, it was felt that Baker had progressed to the stage where he could take a chance with a "name" opponent. Johnny Flynn, the Rochester veteran, was imported.

It was Baker's 13th professional bout, but apparently the "hex" number didn't bother him. He knocked Flynn out in the sixth.

Despite Baker's sensational string of wins, there was some doubt about his ability to "take it." Anybody can look good when winning, but how would the youngster react if the going became rough? That was the question the fans wanted answered, so the promoters brought in ringwise, dangerous Rusty Payne. And Baker proved he could take as well as give.

THE youngster started fast, dropping Payne for nine in the first, and repeating in the second. But Rusty, surviving those rough sessions, came on in the third to hurt Baker with a vicious right to the body and a pair of left hooks to the jaw. The kid, however, refused to become discouraged. He charged out for the fourth, outslugged Payne in a savage exchange, and dropped the veteran for the full count.

An even more severe test was supplied in Baker's next bout, and Battling Bob showed he could come back from near-disaster and win.

His opponent was the Louisville giant, Sid Peaks, who, if he cannot do much of anything else in the ring, certainly can punch.

The fight had hardly gone a minute when Peaks connected with two thunderous left hooks, and Baker went crashing to the canvas. He staggered up at seven, and managed to last out the round. He was still unsteady at the start of the second, and another left hook sent him sprawling again. But Baker gamely fought his way out of trouble, and went to work on Peaks. From then on, he handed the big fellow a thorough lacing, flooring him three times before the affair was halted in the fifth.

Since then, Baker has kayoed another veteran, Bill Weinberg, in four rounds, and whipped Peaks in a return brawl that went its scheduled ten stanzas.

Even more important to Baker personally than his triumphs in the ring has been the "victory" he scored in convincing his wife Tessie of the possibilities offered by boxing as a career.

Tessie didn't mind it so much when Bob boxed as an amateur. She felt it was fine sport and excellent exercise. But fighting as a profession—well, that was something else again. It may be all right for a Joe Louis, a Henry Armstrong or a Ray Robinson, but she knew that for every one who becomes a big-timer in boxing, there are perhaps a thousand not so fortunate who barely eke out livelihoods in the business. And when a man like Bob Baker has a widowed mother, a wife and a two-year-old son to look after, it's much safer to have a dependable job with a regular weekly pay envelope to fall back on.

Bob was working at the time as a rug cleaner. He tried to convince Tessie that there was more money to be made cleaning up on canvases. With misgivings, Tessie finally consented to having Bob give the thing a trial, anyway.

Tessie finally is convinced. She not only admits that a successful boxer can do very well for himself financially, but there's a tremendous fascination in the sport itself, and she has become Bob's most enthusiastic rooter.

The Bakers own their own home in Pittsburgh's East End, not far from where Billy Conn was raised.

Chris Dundee, who recently purchased controlling interest in Baker's contract, can hardly be censured for the ambitious hopes he is nursing for the Pittsburgher.

"I suppose I'm slightly prejudiced in the matter, but I honestly believe Baker is the best young heavyweight in the world," says Chris. "We're in no hurry, however, to get to the top. We have plenty of time. Louis, Savold, Walcott, Charles and the other oldtimers can have the stage to themselves a while longer. We'll be satisfied to go along, picking up experience, playing around with LaStarza, Marciano, Layne, Brion and that crowd. But in another year we'll be ready to shoot for the title, and from where I'm sitting now, I can't see how we'll miss."

LaMOTTA RESOLVED TO PLEASE

(Continued from page 17)

find the biggest parade and reception in The Bronx you could imagine—banners, block parties, receptions. The 'phone never stopped ringing. Presents, letters—I was snowed under. I think 50 per cent of the people always were for me in New York.

"WHY shouldn't I have people for me? I mean people who had their eyes open," LaMotta said.

"I got the dirtiest deal on record when I was No. 1 middleweight contender back around 1946. You probably remember how I was licking the toughest middleweights and light-heavyweights.

"So what happened when Tony Zale got back into action with the title? Did I get consideration? Did the press, the promoters and the New York Commission fight for me?

"Mike Jacobs saw a money shot for Rocky Graziano against Zale and bang! I was out in the cold. And I stayed frozen out for two years while they took the match to Chicago and back to Newark.

"Then, what happened? They had Zale as champ again and they brought in Cerdan. Did he deserve the shot as much as I did?

"O.K., let all that pass. Finally, I get a match with Cerdan. What does the commission in New York do? It drives the match out of town, laughs at the match, says it's too one-sided. But, when I licked Cerdan, New York jumped on the bandwagon, didn't it?

"Talking about these things, I get heated up. If all this happened to somebody other than LaMotta, they'd have the crying towels out."

Jake disclosed that he landed the Cerdan fight by making it one of those things where all the money went to the defender, terms which other contenders refused. In fact, with training expenses, he was out of pocket considerable money when it was all over.

"I figured to be dangerous and tough to beat that night in Detroit," he recalled. "All I had to fight for was the title . . . but I was in terrific shape and I knew the gamble could pay off, as it is doing now."

LAMOTTA, in his tenth year as a fighter, 28 years old on his birth certificate, collected a $33,000 purse for his first defense and indicated he could have gotten more than his 45 per cent if he'd enforced, on Mitri, the same terms he'd met with Cerdan.

"He was willing to go for nothing, just for the title crack," Jake said, "but I, tough turkey LaMotta, passed up a lot of bucks."

Jake envisions at least two more years of top-money fighting and expects he'll stay on the throne, despite formidable threats from Ray Robinson, welter boss, reaching up and out for 160-pound honors.

LaMotta and Robinson, of course, are old rivals. In their second of five fights, at Detroit on Feb. 5, 1943, Jake won a decision from Ray, the only one charged against Robinson in his career.

"I think I beat him another time, too," he contended, "I had the better of him in Chicago when we fought 12 rounds."

Jake considers 15, the title distance, which they never fought, to his advantage.

"I can give him pace he doesn't get from any other guy," he argued, "and I hurt him in the body, which nobody else does."

LaMotta pointed out Robinson is in the same age bracket.

"And he doesn't know as much about scientific conditioning as I do," he insisted. "When he starts to slip physically he'll go faster than I will."

Jake always has maintained he knows his body better than any current fighters, asking: "Who else regulates his weight the way I do?"

For both Cerdan and Mitri, he astounded many observers, including his not so friendly enemies, the New York writers, by paring off more than ten pounds without losing efficiency. Actually he was a sharper performer at the weight than in his non-title starts.

"IT'S only a question of willpower, sacrifice," LaMotta said, of weight-making. "In spite of what people say, weather has nothing to do with it. I mean, it's not true that it's easier to make weight in the summer than in the winter. For example, you sweat more easily in hot weather but you are tempted to take more liquids into your system."

Jake is critical of many ideas about training held by veterans in that field. "They've been doing things the same way for 40 years," he complained, "and, if you ask why, then they tell just that the old ways are the best ways. Everything else in sports has advanced. New methods in industry have come up. Why should training stand still?

"I've thrown out a lot of cockeyed routines and find I'm better off for it. Some day I'll put all my programs into a book on conditioning."

For a fighter who tends to rate his knowledge of the body as superior to others, LaMotta surprisingly places almost complete confidence in a doctor friend, Filippo Brunori.

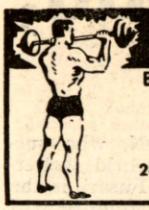
"Dr. Brunori and his father are tops in analyzing what the human frame can stand, so far as strain is concerned," he declared, "in time to come I think the conditioning of all athletes will be in the hands of men like them."

The younger Brunori has been working in the corner with LaMotta at fights, as well as taking an active part in planning his diet when weight-making is in the offing.

The aggressive personal belligerence of the fighter towards those who have questioned his motives and ethics only represents a human, and thoroughly natural, defense, according to Dr. Brunori.

"Suspicion has been drilled into him by the way he has been treated," the doctor contended, "but study him in relation to people he has no reason to fear and you'll find him an entirely different man."

LESS double-dome in wordage but parallel in pleading were LaMotta observations by Raymond Parker, managing director of the Concord Hotel, Kiamesha Lake, N. Y., where the champion trained this summer.



Bar Bells

Buy Direct From Factory
Write for free booklet and price list
$8.95 up
INDEPENDENT IRON WORKS
2416 East 23rd Street, Dept. A
Los Angeles 11, Calif.

"The guests kept coming to me and saying, 'I don't get it, LaMotta isn't anything like what I read about him,' " he explained. "And I tell them that the difference is that he isn't on guard with them, that he accepts them as friends from the start."

Parker pointed out Jake and his wife, Vicki, voluntarily got into the social swing. "They entered a Lindy Hop contest and another night he worked as a straight man for one of the top flight comedians we have up on week ends."

Mike Wittenberg, one of the familiar figures around Bobby Gleason's Gym in The Bronx, where LaMotta trains in the city, insisted there's a charitable side to his personality which is known only to a few.

"You probably never heard this story before," he said, "but some time ago a youngster in The Bronx was killed by a car. His family had no money to bury him. Jake didn't know the kid, nor his family. He just heard the story. Right away he went to his kick and paid for everything."

LaMotta tried to make the picture clearer, too.

"In Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago—every city I've gone to, I've felt at home. I made friends right away and with the best people. In New York I always stayed within my own circle, with my family and a few friends, like Dr. Brunori, Joe Mancuso, Neil Paluso. Maybe if I stepped around more I'd have more handshaking friends. But I can't go for that. I want to make friends out of the public by what I do in the ring."

The recipe is his now, he thinks, for turning jeers to cheers. And it's simple enough —just good fights every time out.

Books for Servicemen

Keep the boys in camp happy.

Give them the kind of reading matter they will enjoy.

A subscription to THE RING will be appreciated. Price to servicemen in any part of the world—$3.00 for 12 issues.

"The Heavyweight Championship"..Price $4.50

"The Story of Stanley Ketchel, The Michigan Assassin" .....Price $1.50

"Leonard the Magnificent," the story of Benny Leonard .....Price $2.00

"Gentleman Jim," the story of James J. Corbett .....Price 75 cents

"Terrible Terry," the story of Terry McGovern .....Price $1.00

All the above will be welcomed by your son or your friend in the service camps. Give him a gift

Send a Money Order or Check for all or any of the above to THE RING, 307 West 49th Street, Madison Square Garden, New York City 19, N. Y., U.S.A.

THE RING is sold out early. Reserve your copy now by sending in a subscription.

Robinson, Fighter of the Month

By THE RING STAFF

SUGAR RAY ROBINSON, who successfully defended his world welterweight title against Charley Fusari, is the "Fighter of the Month." Though he had a walkover and didn't extend himself in defending his crown, the fact that he won entitles him to the month's top honors.

Upsets in almost every class throughout the world of boxing brought about many changes in THE RING'S ratings. World lightweight champion Ike Williams, in an overweight match, lost to Charley Salas of Phoenix, Ariz., after ten rounds in Washington, D. C., and as a result Salas has entered the select circle as seventh man in the welterweight class.

Top ranking light-heavyweight contender Bert Lytell dropped a ten-round decision to the previously unknown Jimmy Slade of New York, and because of this fine victory Slade is now listed sixth best among the light-heavies of the world, with Lytell right behind him.

Harold Jones of Detroit, who has been fighting hard to gain a position among the lightweights and has a good record for the year, finally achieved his ambition when he defeated California's John L. Davis, who had previously won from the Detroit boy. Since Davis was rated high during the past few months, this defeat dropped the Oakland boxer down several pegs and gave Jones a chance to enter the field as the eighth ranking lightweight.

Tough Paddy DeMarco of New York City has been eliminated from the ratings because of his defeat at the hands of Teddy Davis. This proved one of the major upsets of the month.

Lee Sala, heretofore an outstanding middleweight, has been dropped from the first ten due to his defeat by Eugene Hairston of New York City, an in-and-outer, who normally wouldn't figure among the world's rated men. Hairston has gained a spot in the middleweight class and is now listed eighth.

Roy Ankarah, a featherweight from the Gold Coast, South Africa, provided the thrill in international battles by stopping the European bantamweight king, Luis Romero of Spain, in five rounds. Luis, even though halted, remains the best bantam in Europe, and Ankarah has gained the tenth spot in the featherweight world rankings because of his feat. This is the first time that a Gold Coast fighter has been listed in THE RING ratings. Here are the leading results of the month:

Rocky Marciano and Roland LaStarza have temporarily been eliminated to make room for Oma and the German heavyweight, Hein ten Hoff, who has been winning all his fights in recent months. Hein proved he can go the route with the best heavyweights in the world when he gave a good account of himself in his battle with Joe Walcott early in the year.

Rex Layne of Salt Lake City scored an excellent victory over Turkey Thompson, and his stock jumped. He is listed seventh.

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Ezzard Charles stopped Freddy Beshore in 14. Bob Baker decisioned Sid Peaks, 10. Sid also lost to Levi Bryant, 8.

Frankie Buford scored an upset decision over Clarence Henry, 12, but Henry came back to chill Rusty Payne in 1.

Cesar Brion stopped Phil Alston, 7. Jack Gardner defeated Johnny Williams, 10.

Lee Oma won from light-heavyweight Nick Barone, 10. Willie Bean shaded Kid Riviera, 10.

Rex Layne whipped Joe Kahut, 12. Omelio Agramonte knocked out Joe Lindsay, 2. Abel Cestac was a victor over Art Henri, 8.

Tony Bosnich stopped Bobby Castro, 2. George Kaplan outsocked Lonnie Clark, 8.

Ken Lobban stopped George Dawson, 7. Duilio Spagnola bested Ted Calaman, 8.

Wesbury Bascom outpointed Dick Cherry, 4. Jimmy Gambino halted George Maverick, 1, and beat James Walls, 6.

Heinz Neuhaus decisioned Emile Bentz, 10. Joe Rogelle outscored Hugo Alvarez, 4.

Jack Hobbs stopped Matt Hardy, 5. Eddie Brown decisioned Joto Malagna, 4. Sonny Parisi starched Hayward Henry, 1.

Al Hoosman chilled Oskar Biscold, 6. Dieter Hucks outpointed Charles Henry, 6.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Archie Moore kayoed Vernon Williams, 2.

Belting Bob Murphy kayoed Dave Whitlock, 11.

Jimmy Slade turned in an upset win over Bert Lytell, 10, and Doc Williams, 10.

Nick Barone dropped a ten-round duke to heavyweight Lee Oma. Harry Matthews knocked out Jose Ochea, 5. Mel Brown disposed of Paddy Slavin in 61 seconds.

Jimmy Curl knocked out Gerry Richard, 3. Dave Williams stopped Doug Richards, 3.

Billy Kilgore knocked out Danny Ruggerio, 8. Ray Reiser laced Mike Kasko, 4. Dan Nardico bested Rocky Jones, 6.

Koffi Kiteman halted Tony Lord, 5. Don Boich drew with Joe Harley, 3.

Pat Stribling drew with Vic Phayer, 8. Tony Lord outslugged Mac Joachim, 8.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Laurent Dauthuille knocked out Tuzo Portuguez, 3. Australia and British Empire champion Dave Sands flattened Henry Brimm, 2.

Tony Janiro won from Solly Levitt, 8, and Chico Pacheco, 10.

Gene Hairston scored a ten-round decision over Lee Sala. Joe Taylor posted an upset decision over Joey DeJohn, 10.

British champion Albert Finch outpointed Eli Elandon, 10, and halted Dick Turpin, 8, but was held to a draw by Cyrille Delannoit, 10. Delannoit previously lost to George Henry, 10.

Harold Green outclassed Bobby James, 8, and beat Tony Masciarelli, 8. Tony came back to trip Billy Brown, 10.

Henry Hall outpointed Sammy Wilde, 8, and Jimmy Davis over the same distance. Wilde also lost to Bruce Crawford, 8, and Davis was outpointed by Bos Murphy, 8. Charley Anglee whipped Buddy Farrell, 10.

South African champion George Angelo dropped a non-title decision to Duggie Miller, 6, but came back to beat light-heavyweight Jack Krynauw, 8.

Artie Diamond decisioned Joey Fernandez, 8, and Sammy LaRotta, 8. Jimmy Herring edged Hurley Sanders, 6.

Sammy Sullivan kayoed Arthur Raybould, 5. Henry Lee whipped Johnny Fisher.

Bobby Dawson decisioned Kid Marcel, 10.

British champion Tommy Davies kayoed Joe Hyman, 2. Rocco Compitello shaded Mario Moreno, 8, and Freddie Lott, 10.

Chuck Goldsby flattened Alton Bell, 3. Otis Graham won from Al Mobley, 10.

Art Soto outboxed Milo Savage, 10. Bob Ward decisioned Pedro Jiminez.

Neil Koerkle whipped John Hickson, 4. Bobby Morgan stopped Larry Gassa, 5.

Jimmy Curl defeated Bill Dockery, 6. Sal DiMartino iced Harry Burns, 5. Frankie Cantania stopped Herb Nelson, 2.

Tony Johnson drew with Tony Gandolfo, 6. George Holzman kayoed Fox Williams, 1. Harold Drucker halted Duke Koerkle, 2.

Al Couture iced Young Hubbard, 4. J. T. Ross knocked out Dean Hubbard, 4. Bobby Ward edged Pedro Jiminez, 6.

Sonny Genell stopped Clarence Smith, 4. Sonny Burke decisioned Mike Gillo, 6. Randy Ingram laced Lou Pompey, 6. Matty Flynn iced Bobby Thomas, 1.

Antonio Soldevilla won over Jo Martin, 8. Richard Armah halted Dick Langley, 6. Al Mobley drew with Al Wilson, 6. Bobby Sinn stopped Jerry Samski, 4.

Burl Charity knocked out Hans Baumann, 5. Thirty-three-year-old Kid Marcel won the French title by outpointing Jacques Royer-Crecy, 15. Jean Wanes drew with Gino Campagna, 10.

Henry Hall won over Johnny Nuttall, 8. Gordon Hazell whipped Maurice White, 8. Jimmy Herring flattened Tony Gandolfo, 2.

WELTERWEIGHTS

World's champion Ray Robinson boxed rings around Charley Fusari to retain his 147-pound crown after 15 rounds.

Billy Graham laced Tommy Bazzano, 10.

Jesse Flores edged Carlos Chavez, 10.

Gene Burton was stopped by Tommy Campbell, 2, and then dropped a ten-round duke to Tommy. Sonny Boy West won over Sammy Angott, 10. British champion Eddie Thomas had the better of Gilbert Ussin, 10.

Charles Humezt won over Cliff Curvis, 10.

Bernard Docusen outboxed Mike Koballa, 10.

Charley Salas defeated the world's lightweight king, Ike Williams, 10.

Tony Pellone tripped Adrien Mogart, 10, and Walter Haines, 10.

Thirty-eight-year-old Michele Palermo (Kid Frattini) won the European title by beating Livio Minelli, 15.

John L. Sullivan whipped Roy Davies, 6. Davies came back to whip Tony Astwood, 8. Gilbert Lavoine won the French title when Emmanuel (Titi) Clavel was disqualified, 12.

Beau Jack stopped Bobby Timpson, 6.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending September 1st, 1950

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion (Title Vacant)	World's Champion Joey Maxim	World's Champion Jake LaMotta	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Ezzard Charles	Archie Moore	Ray Robinson	George Costner
1—and Lee Savold (deadlocked)	Bob Satterfield	Laurent Dauthuille	Billy Graham
3—Joe Walcott	Bob Murphy	Dave Sands	Kid Gavilan
4—Joey Maxim	Harry Matthews	Robert Villemain	Eddie Thomas
5—Bob Baker	Lloyd Marshall	Tiberio Mitri	Charley Fusari
6—Joe Baksi	Jimmy Slade	Ray Barnes	Jesse Flores
7—Rex Layne	Nick Barone	Tony Janiro	Charley Salas
8—Lee Oma	Bert Lytell	Eugene Hairston	Lester Felton
9—Hein ten Hoff	Albert Yvel	Joe Taylor	Frankie Fernandez
10—Bruce Woodcock	Leonard Morrow	Paddy Young	Don Williams

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Vic Toweel	World's Champion Dado Marino
1—Freddy Dawson	Sandy Saddler	Manuel Ortiz	Terry Allen
2—Arthur King	Ray Famechon	Luis Romero	Honore Pratesi
3—Percy Bassett	Charley Riley	Elley Bennett	Maurice Sandeyron
4—John L. Davis	Ronnie Clayton	Luis Galvani	Jan Sneyers
5—Carlos Chavez	Al Phillips	Luis Castillo	Dickie O'Sullivan
6—Art Aragon	Luis de Santiago	Peter Keenan	Norman Lewis
7—Tommy Campbell	Francis Bonnardel	Eddie Carson	Stumpy Butwell
8—Harold Jones	Tom Collins	Danny O'Sullivan	Tino Cardinale
9—Archie Whitewater	Lauro Salas	Tommy Proffitt	Bob Scrivano
10—Roberto Proietti	Roy Ankarah	Hadi Tijani	Vic Herman

Don Williams took the rubber match from Fitzie Pruden, 10. Johnny Cesario licked Tommy Bazzano, 6.

Jeff Tite outpointed Eddie Cardew, 8. Cardew also lost to unbeaten Wally Thom, who registered his 15th straight pro victory by halting Eddie in 3. Carmen Basilio stopped Guillermo Giminez, 9.

Johnny Cesario decisioned Johnny Wells, 10. Elmer Beltz nodded Jim Bailey, 8. Rocco Rossano whipped Kid Dussart, 8, and won on a disqualification over Freddy Smith, 8.

Johnny DeFazio licked Louis Ortiz, 6, but lost to Tony Cimmone, 6. Kay Kalio outfought Roy Davies, 8.

Glen Hendershot drew with Hal Meredith, 10.

Lloyd Tate bested Mike Koballa, 8. Israel Boyle outboxed Ginger Roberts, 8.

Bobby Lloyd tripped Vic Cardell, 10. Eddie Garza knocked out Johnny Pannell, 3.

Gaby Ferland licked Rocky Brisebois, 8. Chico Vejar stopped Sammy Wigfall, 3, Herbert Elly, 6, and Joe Greco, 3.

Lou Volpe decisioned Rafael Santana, 6. Tony Cimmone stopped John Darby, 2, and beat Johnny DeFazio, 6. Al Wilson licked Midget Taylor, 8.

Hy Melzer thrashed James Watkins, 8. Danno Womber decisioned Adrien Mogart, 6. Fairest Norman beat Tommy McGovern, 6.

Frankie Fay defeated Tommy Ciarlo, 10. Jack Lupe whipped Ralph Giordano, 6. Jimmy Molloy stopped Rees Moore, 6.

Walter Schneider retained the German title by drawing with Hans Teichmann, 12. Leo Starosch whipped Stonewall Jackson, 10.

Riggie Alotti outlasted Rafael Santana, 6. Bobby Neal edged Sammy Mastrean, 8. Johnny Cesario beat Tommy Bazzano, 6. James Monaghan licked Bobby Gainsville 4.

Wally Thompson whipped Baby Batter, 12. Young Finnegan stopped Bombon Oriental, 4. Raoul Perez outpointed Six Gonzales, 10.

Aldo Minelli won over Giuseppe Facchi, 8. Sammy Guliano stopped Ray Ortero, 2. Bob Frost stopped Jeff Tite, 7.

Billy Graham kayoed Sammy Mastrean, 7. Israel Boyle outpointed Terry Cullen, 8. Billy Welsh flattened Joe White, 4. Antonio Monzon kayoed Eric McQuade, 9.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Welterweight Charley Salas decisioned world champion Ike Williams, 10.

Top contender Freddie Dawson flattened Jean Mougin, 6.

Tommy Campbell stopped Gene Burton, 2, and then decisioned Gene in 10. Campbell also stopped LeRoy Willis, 10.

Art Aragon stopped Enrique Bolanos, 3.

John L. Davis took an easy 12-round duke over Irvin Steen, but then Davis lost to Harold Jones in 10. James Carter outscored Jesse Underwood in 10.

Percy Bassett outclassed Orlando Zulueta in taking a ten-round duke. Paddy DeMarco lost to Teddy Davis, 8. Carlos Chavez dropped a ten-rounder to welter Jesse Flores.

Archie Whitewater iced Kid Dussart, 7. The Kid also dropped an eight-round duke to Rocco Rossano, while Whitewater lost to Rudy Cruz in 10.

Del Flanagan nodded Reuben Davis, 10. Pierre Montane retained the French title by stopping Jean Julien, 14.

Cliff Anderson kayoed Reg Quinlan, 6. Karl Machart outpointed Franz Kochmanowitch for the Austrian title, 12. Armand Savoie halted Albert Adams, 6.

Mario Trigo outfought Philip Kim, 10. Art Persley scored over Billy Hazel, 6.

Jackie Weber nodded Dom Saia, 10. Frank Parkes outpointed Maurice Mancini, 8. Mickey Flanagan shaded Roy Sharples, 8. Sharples came back to flatten Dick Levers, 2.

Carmine Fiore laced Eduardo Carrasco, 8. Gerold Dreyer retained the South African title by forcing Tony Lombard to retire, 7. Gordon Goodman edged out Freddie Smith, 8.

Aime Gauthier decisioned Frankie Basil, 4.

Scottish champion Harry Hughes outfought Hugh Smith, 8.

Gene Parker stopped Sylvester Simmons, 5, and beat Aberdeen Lynch, 6. George Edmunds laced Jay Parlin, 6.

Frankie Fay stopped Jackie Weber, 9. Dave Landers kayoed Karel Joris, 8. Billy Murphy stopped Andy Viserto, 1, but lost to John Kamber, 8.

Tony Allegro tripped Vinnie Murray, 6. Armand Savoie stopped Archie Goodbee, 4. Joe Atria bowed to Bill Neri, 6.

Emil Barao decisioned Manuel Madrid, 10. Charles Harbin iced Bob Keeling, 2.

Duilio Loi decisioned Gian Luigi Uboldi, 8. Rocky Ramiah drew with Speedy Bandes, 8.

Peter Fallon outfought Maurice Mancini, 10. Stan Parkes kayoed Mickey Flanagan, 2. Doc Blanchard licked Danny Webb, 10.

Les Rendle flattened Johnny Carrington, 3. Buddy Gillman stopped Jesse Mitchell, 6.

Rudy Garcia stopped Rudy Vasquez, 10. Gustave Perrot won over Charles Odon, 10. Welsh champion Reg Quinlan drew with Chris Jenkins, 8. Baby Ortiz knocked out Alfie Clay, 8.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World champion Willie Pep boxed rings around Bobby Bell to earn a ten-round non-title decision. Bell was then held to a ten-round draw by Fabala Chavez and Pep went on to decision Proctor Heinold in another non-title tenner.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Wesbury Bascom, St. Louis, Mo.
Light-heavyweight—Alf Heins, England
Middleweight—Eddie Kahut, Woodburn, Ore.
Welterweight—Wayne DeCora, Wayne, Neb.
Lightweight—Duilio Loi, Italy
Featherweight—Rocky McKay, Panama
Bantamweight—Eddie Burgin, Cincinnati, Ohio
Flyweight—Marcus Temple, Durban, S. Africa

Charley Riley easily defeated Leo LeBrun, 10.

Ray Famechon retained the European title by kayoing Spanish champion Luis de Santiago, 3, after De Santiago had drawn with the French king, Francis Bonnardel, 10.

Rudy Garcia stopped Harold Dade, 11. Roy Ankarah stopped European bantam champion Luis Romero, 5. Henry Davis defeated Keith Nuttall in 10.

Scottish champion Jim Kenny was hard pressed to edge out Dai Davies, 10. Jackie Graves kayoed Jackie Blair, 1.

Corky Gonzales drubbed Lenny Alvarez, 10. Lenny Alvarez stopped Bobby Polowitzer, 7. Classy Johnny Efhan outboxed Frankie Sequeria, 10.

Tommy Collins won from Tommy Ray, 10. Jimmy Rooney took the measure of Jesus Compos, 10. Pat Marcune took Jesus Compos, 8, but lost to Bill Bossio, 8.

John Kamber tripped Rudy Pasco, 8. Angelo Cruz outpointed Joe Nicholas, 4. Karl Marchant won the vacant Austrian title by outpointing Franz Kochmanowitsch, 12.

Bobby Nicholas drew with Danny Falcone, 4. Bernard Pugh halted Chris Kelly, 4. Chuck McGow was stopped by Jimmy Thomas, 3.

Fabela Chavez outclassed Jose Aponte Torres, 8.

Ray Fitton outpointed British bantam champion Danny Sullivan, 10, and repeated against Stan Gossip over the same distance.

Teddy Peckham stopped Jim McCann, 4.

Orlando Zulueta decisioned Miura Mongagas, 10. Tony Spano stopped Paul Martinez, 5.

Zlby Tissong stopped Pancho Villa, 11. Spider Thomas kayoed Tony LaCassa, 8.

Gene Caffrey won on a disqualification over Harry Herbert, 5. Ronnie Cooper kayoed Denny Dawson, 4.

Luis Galvani knocked out Corky Gonzales, 9. Diego Sosa flattened Memo Valero, 6.

Roy Ankarah outhustled Tommy Bailey, 10. Ray Bertrand outpointed Roger Moine, 6.

Camile Mombert stopped Marcel Mars, 6. Johnny Rawlings won over Peter Morrison, 8. Len Davies drew with Dave Lloyd, 8.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

European champion Luis Romero kayoed Roger Bruneau, 1, and edged out Caliostro Etter, 10, but was stopped by featherweight Roy Ankarah, 5.

Marcel Mathieu won the French title by whipping Theo Medina, 15.

Australian champion Elley Bennett stopped Chai Sitphol, 9. Peter Keenan outpointed Eddie (Bunty) Doran, 10.

Marcus Vasquez decisioned Chino Rios, 10.

British champion Danny O'Sullivan lost to featherweight Ray Fitton, 10, but came back to stop Jackie Hughes, 7. Gianni Zuddas whipped Armand Deianna, 10.

Bill Bossio stopped Herky Kaminsky, 7, and beat Pat Marcune, 8. Bob Scrivano outpointed Keith Francis, 12.

Black Pico decisioned Bobby Boland, 10. Ronnie Bissell kayoed Laurie Morrow, 7.

Joe Collins edged out Laurie McShane, 6. McShane came back to outpunch Cliff Giles, 6.

Jimmy Webster drew with Peter Fay, 8. Fay outpointed Eddie McCormick, 8. Guido Ferracin stopped Pietro Scardino, 6.

Charles Bohbot outpointed Nazareno Gianelli, 10. Ronnie Draper edged out Jackie Sutton, 8.

Mannie (Kid) Francis had the better of Bobby Mason, 8.

Gianni Zuddas stopped Jean Seuhaly, 6. Emile Chemama halted flyweight Honore Pratesi, 7. Jimmy Webster battled to a draw with Peter Fay, 8.

Laurie McShane outpunched Billy Daniels, 6. Maurice Wilkinson squared a previous defeat by outpointing Sid Hiom, 6. Laurie Morrow decisioned Tommy Forrest, 6.

FLYWEIGHTS

Dado Marino captured the world championship from Terry Allen after a close 15-round contest.

Joe Murphy outpunched Jimmy Pearce, 8, after Pearce had beaten Roy Thomas, 6.

Teddy Gardner stopped Billy Ashton, 5. Bernard Marshall flattened Wilf Atherton, 1.

Bob Scrivano outpointed Taffy Hancock, 12. Carlo Ferrante stopped Giuseppe Mastrangelo, 7.

Joe Cairney halted Joe Riding, 2. Mark Harrison flattened George Bell, 1.

French champion Honore Pratesi retired in the seventh with bantamweight Emile Chemama. Vic Herman outscuffled Eddie McCormick, 8. Belgian champion Jean Sneyers stopped Hans Schneider, 6. Paddy Hardy knocked out Pat Keane, 2.

THE PHOENIX BOXING PULSE

By Ken "Dawghouse" Ryan

BOXING has slowed down to a whisper during the summer. Promoter Paul Clinite put on an outdoor program at the Washington Ball Park which was headlined by three ten-round bouts. They should have been good bouts for they lined up Charlie Salas against stiff punching Billy Zaduck, Palomo Corrales vs. Al Bishop and Cisco Saenz vs. Hank Davis, but a small gathering of 2,423 was present. A poor ring, imported from Williams Field, with loose canvas and looser ropes, slowed the action.

Charlie Salas, as expected, walked off with the duke over his elongated opponent. Palomo Corrales further punctured the Al Bishop bubble by lathering him all over the ring in the middleweight shindig. But Bishop, who appears possessed of superhuman endurance plus unlimited determination, was showing signs of approaching a sustained rally on a punched-out Corrales, when his head accidentally struck the Mexican in the groin midway in the sixth and "no contest" was the ruling. A rematch is in the making. If Bishop only had the skill and proper muscular coordination to back up his fighting spirit, he would go places. And for the "umpteenth time" Cisco Saenz, now under the guidance of Lou Ambers, decisioned Hank Davis.

In the prelim, Jimmy Martinez outpointed Gopher Smith. These boys are welterweights.

Solar-Plexus Jolts—Prescott had a show, but the affair fizzled with only 500 coming to the first program. But in the mining towns scattered throughout this state, boxing has flourished. THE RING has done much to promote the sport in this state.

Battling Blackjack is making another comeback. . . . Glad to learn of that old Buffalo favorite, Jimmy Slattery's fine treatment at the hands of his fans, when they "chipped" in and sent him to Tucson for his health. Reports say Jimmy looks very well. . . . Charlie Salas' victory over Ike Williams in their overweight bout at Washington, D. C., was hailed here. Charlie is a popular boy in this section.

A correction—Al Bishop did not lose to Dick Allen, as previously reported. Allen made Bishop look very bad with his hit-and-run tactics, but Bishop did what solid punching there was, and hence deserved the decision.

SEND FOR YOUR SUBSCRIPTION NOW!

$3 AND THIS COUPON BRINGS THE RING PRONTO

If in the armed forces send serial number, camp, unit, and location (to include APO if any) of your unit.

NAME .....

STREET .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

Fill out and mail with money order or check for $3.00 for any part of the U.S. or its possessions. $3.50 for Canada, Cuba, Central America and Mexico. $4.00 for all other countries.

Mail to "THE RING" 307 West 49th St., NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

CONDITIONS being what they are in the industry these days, the announcement of Tommy Farr's return to the ring shouldn't be surprising. With the comparatively soft pickin's around, the real surprise would have been if Tommy, ever the alert opportunist, hadn't decided to get back into circulation and grab some of those pickin's for himself.

The Welshman is only 36, and, heck, by current standards that's practically the prime of a fighter's life.

Time was when a leather-tosser closing in on the 30-year-mark was regarded in the trade as a doddering old codger, and when an occasional Bob Fitzsimmons or Tom Gibbons or Jack Britton continued to operate beyond one-score-and-ten, he was ticketed as a museum piece.

But the years move on, and customs with them. It's getting so now that a fighter who hasn't reached 30 is considered just a kid serving his apprenticeship.

Here is Joe Louis, for instance, coming back at 36 to tangle with Ezzard Charles, a sprightly youth of 29.

Dado Marino, a few weeks short of 34, cops the world fly-weight title.

Lee Savold, at 34, gets himself the best payday he's ever known.

Jersey Joe Walcott's age has been variously estimated at anywhere from a conservative 36 to a liberal 45—but how many heavyweights would you bet on to beat him?

Up until a few months ago, the German heavy, Walter Neusel, was still operating at 42.

The new European welterweight champion, who grabbed the title from Livio Minelli in Milan, is a budding youngster of 39. In Italy, he's listed as Michele Palermo. American fans, who remember him fighting here as far back as 1935, knew him as Bruno Frattini.

When Farr paid us his first visit, in 1937, to tangle with Joe Louis, he was accompanied by a clever English lightweight, Georgie Daly. In the latest ratings from over yonder, Daly, nearing 36, was tabbed as Britain's sixth best 135-pounder.

Ernie Roderick, crowding 37, can still give any of the top British welters an entertaining time.

The Swiss bantam, Caliostro Etter, who made things rugged for the European titlist, Luis Romero, in Barcelona recently, is 32. So is the French 118-pounder, Theo Medina.

The new German flyweight champion, Viktor Liwowski, is a thriving juvenile of 40.

If this thing continues, boxing may in time supply a logical solution to society's old-age unemployment problem.

EARLY reports of Farr's proposed return to ring action have him tentatively matched with the American, Pat Comiskey, for September 6 in Pontypridd, Wales.

In even considering Comiskey for his first opponent after an absence of ten years from serious competition, Tommy must be pretty sure of himself.

Large Patrick hardly qualifies as this commentator's idea of a "tryout" opponent. The 6-foot-3-inch, 220-pound Paterson Irishman may not be the best heavyweight in the world, but he certainly isn't the worst, and he can lick a lot more guys than can lick him. He's big, he's strong, he's experienced, and he can sock with emphatic authority.

From this point of observation, it would seem that Farr could start his comeback with a less strenuous schedule. But Tonypandy Tommy has been around long enough to know what he's doing.

The Damon Runyon Memorial Cancer Research Fund picked up a neat $45,995.52 from the Ray Robinson-Charley Fusari affair in Jersey City's Roosevelt Stadium. The paid attendance was 21,821 and the gross receipts $141,753. With federal and state taxes deducted, the net was $111,100.07. Out of this, the Fund, on 15 percent, received $16,665.01. Another $1,000 was collected from the sale of programs. Robinson donated his purse of $28,-330.51.

The gate, incidentally, was the biggest reported for boxing in the metropolitan area in nearly two years—since Marcel Cerdan and Tony Zale attracted $242,840 to the same arena in September, 1948.

It was quite a crowd of celebrities that sat in on the festivities. Margaret Truman, the President's daughter, and Admiral "Bull" Halsey were among those introduced by Walter Winchell. Show business was represented by Ann Sheridan, Faye Emerson, Ethel Merman and Morton Downey. Baseball's contributions included Joe DiMaggio, Phil Rizzuto, Jackie Robinson and Don Newcombe. New York's mayor, Bill O'Dwyer, and his charming Mrs., were there, as were Mayors John V. Kenny of Jersey City and Ralph Villani of Newark. Jim Farley was another prominent political figure present. The trade, as expected, was out in full force with such past and present champions as Gene Tunney, Jim Braddock, Tony Canzoneri, Barney Ross, Freddie (Red) Cochrane and Jake LaMotta in the lot.

A nice, sociable time was had by all—particularly Robinson and Fusari.

LAST March 30, Charley Salas, journeyman welterweight out of Phoenix, Ariz., was well shellacked by Gene (Silent) Hairston at the Broadway Arena in Brooklyn. . . . In the next four months, Salas was unbeaten, running off eleven straight wins. . . . The Arizonan stretched his streak to twelve on August 7 by posting one of the year's top upsets—a one-sided decision over Ike Williams in Washington. . . . The same night Salas pasted Williams, Hairston, the last guy to whip Charley, came through with an equally stunning surprise—a clean-cut win over ranking middleweight Lee Sala in Binghamton.

SPANISH fans are still reeling from the double disaster that caught up to their two best fighters, Luis de Santiago and Luis Romero, on the same card in Madrid. It was a tough enough jolt when De Santiago, bidding for the European feather title, was knocked out in the third round by Ray Famechon, but the real crash came when a comparative unknown, Roy Ankarah, African Gold Coast feather, stopped Romero in the fifth.

Flattening De Santiago was a neat performance by Famechon, who had been out of the hospital less than two months following a double operation—an appendectomy and a repair job on his nose. It seemed a bit risky for him to get back into action so soon, particularly against a dangerous rival like De Santiago, but the Frenchman apparently is an impatient sort, and doesn't like to have any unfinished business lying around. He had been ordered by the European Boxing Union to defend his title against the Spaniard and decided to get that little matter attended to at the earliest possible moment.

Famechon is planning another American jaunt shortly.

SPORTCASTER STEVE ELLIS seems to have a real prospect in Chico Vejar, Stamford, Conn., welter, who flattened Joey Greco in one of the prelims on the Robinson-Fusari card in Jersey City. It was the youngster's tenth straight win, and seventh by a knockout, in metropolitan rings.

That's an ambitious program the International Boxing Club has lined up for its 1950-51 indoor season. Its television and radio commitments call for a minimum of 70 shows. Most of them, of course, will be staged in the two New York outlets—Madison Square Garden and the St. Nick Arena—but Detroit, Chicago and St. Louis also are slated for dates. All that remains now is for the I.B.C. to find a few fighters who can fight.

Jack Hurley's belting light-heavy, Harry (Kid) Matthews, who couldn't get a "break" in New York last spring, is still winning in his Northwest bailiwick. Since returning to his base of operations in Seattle, Matthews has run off seven straight, five by knockouts.

The month's results:

A couple of European visitors didn't fare too well for themselves in a pair of eights at the Coney Island Velodrome. In one, Adrian Morgart, 146¼, countryman and stablemate of Robert Villemain, was beaten by Tony Pellone, 145¾, Greenwich Village, and in the other Kid Dussart, 140¼, Belgium, showing for the first time in an American ring, dropped a decision to Rocco Rossano, 140, Brooklyn. The younger of the Rossano brothers was returning to the ring after an absence of two years. In preliminary numbers, George Henley, 212, Jacksonville, Fla., finished ahead of Heyward Henry, Jr., 181½, Jamaica, in six; Mike Monte, 126¼, Brooklyn, whipped Petey Yellovich, 128, Staten Island, in four, and Andy Camera, 140¾, stopped a fellow-Brookynite, Eddie Lee Rawlings, 136, at the end of the third.

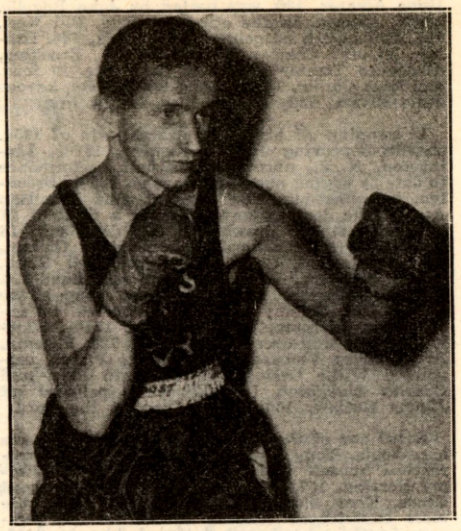
Billy Graham, 145, East Side stylist, blew himself to a mild workout in eight at Long Beach Stadium, with Tommy Bazzano, 149, Middletown, Conn., as the party of the other part. Graham seemed content to go along and not overexert himself, but on the few occasions that he did cut loose he made things rough for his willing but outclassed opponent. Tito Valles, 124½, East Side, whipped Manuel Baptista, 126, in the semi-final six. In another six, Vince Murray, 133½, Hempstead, won over Ovidio Ochoa, 129, Puerto Rico. In fours, Gene Robnett, 128½, Chicago, outpointed Charley Slaughter, 130, Elizabeth, N. J.; Joey Greco, 147½, Union City, N. J., decisioned Herb Nelson, 152, Brooklyn, and Pete Arabelo, 152½, Brooklyn, stopped a borough rival, Phil Rizzo, 148¼, in the third.

Because of the threatening weather, the boys decided to get things over with as quickly as possible at Braybrooks Stadium, Staten Island, and kayos abbreviated four of the six scraps. The bouts that went their full routes were the main six, in which Tony Gandolfo, 159, Brooklyn, drew with Tony Amato, 156, Jersey City, and a four in which Angelo Cruz, 126, Harlem, outpointed Joe Nicholas, 126, East Side. Two of the sixes were over in a hurry, Jimmy Gambino, 200, Brooklyn, polishing off George Maverick, 210, Elizabeth, N. J., in one round, and George Holzman, 156, Bayonne, did likewise to Eldred Fox Williams, 147, Brooklyn. Another six went into its final stanza before Chico Vejar, 145, Stamford, Conn., stopped Herbert Ely, 147, Brooklyn. Harold Drucker, 155, East Side, halted Duke Koerkle, 155, Bayonne, in the second of a four.

After packing 13 bouts into the first four and a half months of the year, then blowing himself to a two-months' vacation, Pat Marcune, 126½, up-and-coming Coney Islander, returned to the battle pit to batter out a decision over Jesus Compos, 125½, Puerto Rico, in a lively eight at the Ridgewood Grove. In a co-feature eight, Hy Melzer, 145, rangy East Sider, uncovered too many left hands for James Watkins, Jr., 136, New London, Conn. Fairest Norman, 151, Mount Vernon, won over Tommy McGovern, 151, Brooklyn, in six. In a pair of fours, Jimmy Fredericks, 131, Mount Vernon, grabbed the verdict over Charley McGarrity, 125, Brooklyn, and Dick DiAngelo, 165½, Brooklyn, polished off Benjamin Perez, 160½, Puerto Rico, in the second.

Tony Janiro, 152½, Youngstown, had a bit too much of everything for Solly Levitt, 153¼, East Side, and won handily in eight at the Coney Island Velodrome. Arthur Persley, 138¼, New Orleans, continued his unbeaten record hereabouts by whipping Billy Hazel, 135, Harlem, in the semi-final six. Another six was shortened when Tommy DeSantis, 125½, Youngstown, was credited with a kayo over Tommy Yamaoka, 119¼, Los Angeles, when an ugly gash over Yamaoka's left eye prompted the referee to call a halt at the end of the third. In fours, Tommy Ragucci, 165, Staten Island, won over Ed Godbold, 167½, Harlem; Jimmy DeLange, 207¼, East Side, outpunched Percy Allen, 195½, Jackson Heights, and Tommy May, 126¼, East Side, had the better of Billy Proctor, 124½, Brooklyn.

After losing at the Fort Hamilton Arena, then winning at Springfield, Mass., Don Williams, 146½, flashy Worcester youngster, returned to the Fort to take the "rubber" match of his series with Fitzie Pruden, 145½, St. Catharines, Ont., in a ten that bristled all the way with clever boxing and fast exchanges. In a pair of sixes, Tony Johnson, 173¼, Brooklyn, and Hall Sampson, 164¾, Cliffside Park, N. J., slugged to a draw, and Joe Wormsley, 127, West Side, decisioned Julie Colon, 132¾, Brooklyn. In fours, Rocco Quallo, 138, Brooklyn, was the winner over Dick Wilson, 140½, Waldwick, N. J.; Richie Varsase, 116, Fremont, outpointed Frank Sappone, 116, Jersey City, and Joe Heningson, 134½, St. Louis, stopped Paul Covino, 135¼, Bronx, in the second.



Lightweight Johnny Kamber, protege of former boxer Jack Kenny, ran his 1950 record to nine straight wins by outpointing Billy Murphy at Fort Hamilton Arena.

Using an effective left hook, Carmine Fiore, 139, Brooklyn, belted out a decisive win over Eduardo Carrasco, 138, rugged Peruvian veteran, in eight at Dexter Park. In another eight, Carmine Vitale, 161, Jackson Heights, survived two knockdowns in the third and one in the fourth to slug out a kayo over George Roberts, 160, Philadelphia, in the seventh. The fastest performance in the club's history was chalked up in a scheduled four when Jerry Barrett, 188, Bronx, starched Rudy DiBerdino, 187, another Bronxite, in 17 seconds. In other fours, Phil Rizzo, 146, Brooklyn, won over Sam Guiliani, 145, Stamford, Conn.; George Lagonia, 145, Bronx, stopped Art Daponte, 149, Brooklyn, in the fourth, and Matt Corbin, 142, Long Island City, halted Kenny Ray, 147, Bronx, in the first.

Accounting for his most impressive win to date, young Rocky Compitello, 155, Brooklyn, edged out a close decision over the experienced Mario Moreno, 146, Ozone Park Cuban, in a busy eight at the Long Beach Stadium. Fred Monforte, 138, Brooklyn, was credited with a kayo when a nasty rip under the left eye of his opponent, Johnny Moran, 135, Bronx, brought their meeting to a halt in the fourth. George Flores, 141, East Side, decisioned Jimmy Dillon, 143, Norwood, Colo., in six. In fours, Joey Greco, 147, Jersey City, lambasted Ray Ortero, 144, Puerto Rico; Jerry LaLiberte, 139, Montreal, stopped Eddie Franco, 144, East Side, in the fourth, and Johnny Hickson, 159, Bronx, polished off John T. Browne, 159, Philadelphia, in the first.

Outboxing and outpunching his opponent all the way, 18-year-old Jimmy Herring, 158, Ozone Park, stretched his 1950 record to nine wins in ten starts by whipping Hurley Sanders, 156, Newark, in six at the Ridgewood Grove. The semi-final was halted in the fifth, with Bobby Morgan, 156, Elmhurst, winner over Larry Gassa, 149, Washington Heights. Lou (Sonny) Volpe, 144½, West Side, decisioned Rafael Santana, 141½, East Side, in another six. In fours, Tommy May, 130, East Side, won over Mike Monta, 127½, Brooklyn; likely-looking Chico Vejar, 143, Stamford, Conn., continued along his unbeaten way by stopping Sammy Wigfall, 145¾, Charleston, S. C., in the third, and Frank Cantania, 157½, Brooklyn, finished a borough rival, Herbie Nelson, 155, in the second.

Billy Murphy, 136½, Brooklyn, needed only 1:38 of one round to polish off Andy Viserto, 141, Bronx, at the Fort Hamilton Arena. Viserto had been down for two nine counts when Referee Ray Miller decided enough was sufficient. In a co-feature eight, Johnny Kamber, 130, Livingston, N. J., registered something of an upset by edging out Rudy Pasco, 130¾, Toronto. Phil Morizio, 134¼, East Side, was awarded an unpopular decision over Ernie Roberts, 135, Washington Heights, in six. In fours, Frankie Freeze, 129, Brooklyn, wrestled Tony DeSantis, 125½, Youngstown, to a draw; Tommy Dixon, 128, Charlotte, N. C., shaded Angel Cruz, 127¾, Puerto Rico, and Joe Greco, 148¾, Jersey City, flattened Tommy Carbo, 146½, Brooklyn, in the first.

Dropped for no count in the second, and in trouble in the fifth, youthful Georgie Kaplan, 191, Brooklyn, had rough going to whip Lonnie Clark, 217, Philadelphia, in one of two eights at Dexter Park. A knockdown for seven in the seventh helped the 19-year-old Brooklynite cinch the decision. Heavyweights also were on tap in the other half of the double windup, Abel Cestac, 221, Argentina, proving too big and strong for Art Henri, 184, Jamaica. In one of the prelims, Mike Monta, 136, Brooklyn, dislocated his right elbow and had to quit in the third with Jimmy Outlaw, 131, Jersey City. In fours, Charley Parker, 151, Long Island City, drew with Kelly Duncan, 141, Flushing; Matt Corbin, 141, Long Island City, decisioned Jimmy Dillon, 145, Norwood, Colo., and Joe Leto, 134½, Brooklyn, outpointed Ralph Jacobs, 132¾, Newark.

Back in action after a six-months' layoff, Harold Green, 163, Brooklyn, outscuffled Tony Masciarelli, 151, Bronx, to take the decision in eight at the Long Beach Stadium. In the semi-final, cut from six to four because of threatening rain, likely-looking Tony Allegro, 134¾, Bronx, battered out a verdict over Manuel Dizon, 136¾, El Paso, Tex. In another six, Richie Howard, 126½, Nova Scotia, won over the veteran Filberto Osario, 123½, Puerto Rico. In fours, Charley Slaughter, 129, Elizabeth, had the better of Joe Hensinger, 134, St. Louis; Herbie Nelson, 153, Brooklyn, finished ahead of Rocco DeFranco, 148, East Side, and Jimmy DeLinge, 205½, Bronx, stopped George Maverick, 186¾, Elizabeth, at the end of the second.

A switch in the decision caused more excitement at the Ridgewood Grove than the fight between Rocco Rossano, 139, Brooklyn, and Freddie Smith, 138¼, Jamaica. When Rossano stopped scuffling at 2:12 of the seventh, and walked to his corner, blood streaming out of a long gash that stretched across the bridge of his nose and above his left eye, Smith was announced as the winner, but after a confusing several moments Referee Johnny Burns came up with a correction—Smith had been disqualified for butting. In sixes, Riggie Alotti, 144½, East Side, won over Ralph Santana, 144½, Puerto Rico, and Bobby Fenty, 124¾, Harlem, halted Jerry Zulo, 121, Boston, at the end of the seventh. In fours, Joe Leto, 134, Brooklyn, decisioned Stokes Thomas, 134½, Newark; Charley Parker, 149, Long Island City, whipped Jim Burgos, 152, Puerto Rico, and Al Casey, 170, Jackson Heights, halted Edgar Johnson, 166, Baltimore, in the first.

His edge in experience carried Tony Pellone, 144¾, rough and tumble Greenwich Villager, to a close win over Walter Haines, 142, Brooklyn, in a bruising ten at the Coney Island Velodrome. It was a ding-dong brawl all the way, Pellone cinching the verdict by his stronger finish. The semi-final, listed for six, was over in a hurry, Johnny Carr, 123½, Brooklyn, needing only 2:28 of one round to polish off a borough rival, Charley McGarrity, 124. In fours, Andy Camera, 141, Brooklyn, outpointed Al Mouzon, 140, Baltimore; Joey Lupo, 139, Lodi, N. J., won over Bobby Gainville, 137½, Bronx; Johnny Giacco, 127, Brooklyn, whipped another Brooklynite, Billy Proctor, 121, and Willie Rodd, 124, Puerto Rico, copped the award over Tony Carrotta, 122½, East Side.

In the toughest scrap he has yet experienced in a metropolitan ring, Bill Bossio, 121½, Pittsburgh, squeezed out a split decision over Pat Marcune, 126, Coney Island, in a blistering eight at Fort Hamilton Arena. Both boys absorbed heavy punishment, Marcune surviving a particularly rugged second round, and Bossio staggering through a wild fifth. Richie Howard, 134½, Nova Scotia, decisioned Gurney van Hook, 132, Philadelphia, in the semi-final six. Another six terminated in the second with Tommy Ragucci, 139½, Staten Island, a winner over Jose Santana, 138, Jersey City. In fours, Gerard La Liberti, 138, Montreal, outpointed Richie Wilson, 139½, Ramsey, N. J.; Jimmy Dillon, 147, Oklahoma City, won over Charley Parker, 159½, Jamaica, and Billy Ferguson, 164, Brooklyn, stopped Ed Harris, 164, Brooklyn, in the third.

Harold Green, 163, Brooklyn, made it two-for-two in successive weeks at the Long Beach Stadium by clouting out an easy decision over Bobby James, 161, Jamaica, in eight. Tony Allegro, 135½, Bronx, tacked another win to his rapidly-expanding list by shellacking Vince Murray, 133¼, Hempstead, in the semi-final six. Allegro had Murray on the canvas twice in the fifth. In another six, George Flores, 146, East Side, decisioned Bobby Gainville, 139, Bronx. In fours, Neil Koerkle, 156, Bayonne, had the better of John Hickson, 159, Bronx; Vinnie Calderone, 124½, East Side, was too strong for Angel Garcia, 120½, Brooklyn, and Tommy DeSantis, 127½, Youngstown, whipped Louis Carmona, 125, Bronx.

In running off his 14th straight win and 18th in 21 starts, Artie Diamond, 155, Middle Village, evened another old score by battering out a unanimous decision over Sammy LaRotta, 153, Belleville, N. J., in a slugging eight at the Coney Island Velodrome. The triumph squared the second of three defeats in Diamond's record. Sonny Parisi, 195, Brooklyn, posted another quick kayo in the semi-final, stopping Hayward Henry, 183, Jamaica, in 1:52 of round one. In fours, Eddie Brown, 208, Harlem, decisioned Jo-Jo Malagna, 224, Bronx; Jimmy Monahan, 141, Bronx,

outpointed a borough rival, Bobby Gainville, 140; Claude D'Arcey, 146, West Side, decisioned Ricci DeFranco, 140, East Side, and Tommy DeSantis, 127¼, Youngstown, scored his second win in three nights over Louis Carmona, 126, Bronx.

As a substitute for Claude Hammond, who reported ill, Freddie Lott, 161, Newark, proved a bothersome opponent for Rocky Compitello, 155¾, Brooklyn, but the latter's aggressiveness entitled him to the decision at the end of a uneventful eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Former Golden Gloves star Jimmy Gambino, 200, Greenwich Village, continued along his winning way by outpointing Jimmy Walls, 192, Englewood, N. J., in the semi-final six. In fours, Frank Freeze, 130½, East Side, decisioned Jimmy Outlaw, 130, Jersey City; Tony Amabile, 126, Bronx, won over Bob Barclay, 129, Harlem; Sammy Guiliano, 144, Brooklyn, stopped Ray Otero, 144¾, Puerto Rico, in the second, and Frank Catania, 162, Brooklyn, did likewise to another Puerto Rican, Benny Perez, 163.

After a fairly even and not too exciting first round, Omelio Agramonte, 191¾, Cuba, turned loose a devastating blitz in the second to overwhelm Joe Lindsay, 190, Brooklyn, in a scheduled eight at Dexter Park. Lindsay was down twice and reeling unsteadily against the ropes when Referee Abe Simon called a halt only 49 seconds after the round started. Another Cuban came through in the semi-final six, Lino Armenteiro, 160, outpointing George Roberts, 156¼, Philadelphia, but a third visitor was a loser when Hugo Alvarez, 190, was beaten by John Rogelle, 189¼, Astoria. In the other numbers, Bill Neri, 137, Bridgeport, outpointed Joey Atria, 144, Harlem, in six; Charley McGarrity, 128, Brooklyn, decisioned Tommy May, 130, East Side, in four, and Matt Corbin, 141¾, Long Island City, kayoed Julio Rivera, 142, Puerto Rico, in the first.

ONLY A FEW LEFT ACT QUICKLY!

THE RING RECORD BOOK for 1950

The Greatest Guide for Boxing Fatrons Anywhere Published

Many new features —a boxing encyclopedia of 812 pages

* * *

The price of this book is $6.70 in this country and its possessions and $7.00 in all other countries.

● This includes postage and insurance on all mail orders. ● No C.O.D. orders will be accepted.

● A check or money order must accompany each order.

FILL OUT AND MAIL TO: THE RING Book Shop, Madison Square Garden, 307 West 49th Street, New York City 19, N.Y., U.S.A.

Enclosed find my money order or check for ( ) copies of the 1950 Record Book, containing the records of active fighters during 1949, and the records of all champions, past and present.

NAME .....

STREET .....

STATE .....

If you live in Great Britain send your order to Atlas Pub. Ltd., 18 Pride Lane, Fleet St., London EC1, England.

In South Africa, send it to Butch Burman, 81 Rissik St., Johannesburg, S. A. The price in these countries is 2£ 10s.

In running off his ninth straight win of 1950, steadily-improving Johnny Kamber, 132¾, Livingston, N. J., uncovered his best performance to date by edging out Billy Murphy, 135¾, Brooklyn, in a fast-punching eight at Fort Hamilton Arena. The decision gave Kamber a total of 21 wins against two draws and two defeats in 18 months of busy campaigning. Sammy Guilani, 143¼, Stamford, Conn., outslugged Phil Rizzo, 145¾, Brooklyn, in a brawling semi-final six. Georgie Holzman, 154¼, Bayonne, copped the verdict over Johnny Noel, 156, Jamaica, in another six. In fours, Tommy Dixon, 134¾, Charlotte, N. C., won over Alex Fember, 126, Phoenix, Ariz.; Ricky Versace, 116¾, White Plains, outpointed Willie Orsini, 121¼, Puerto Rico, and Charley Slaughter, 130, Elizabeth, polished off Jimmy Outlaw, 130, Jersey City, in the third.

Rated one of the better middleweight prospects hereabouts, Tony Gandolfo, 158, Brooklyn, overreached himself when he went in against Jimmy Herring, 157, Ozone Park, at the Ridgewood Grove. Tony did well for one round, but the more experienced Herring turned on the pressure in the second and flattened him in 2:57. Though dropped twice to his opponent's once, Harry Berntsen, 216¼, the Bay Ridge Norwegian, was winner over Howard Berger, 225, Harlem, in the semi-final six. Jimmy Dillon, 146½, Norwood, Colo., outscuffled Vince D'Andrea, 147, West Side, in another six. In fours, Katon DePena, 161, decisioned a fellow-Brooklynite, Julie Cross, 157¼; Rocco Quallo, 142, Brooklyn, whipped Rocky DeFranco, 145¾, East Side, and Al Casey, 170¾, Astoria, needed only 57 seconds of one round to dispose of Frank Kenny, 169½, West Side.

Making one of his infrequent appearances in the ring, Billy Graham, 145¾, East Side stylist, boxed and punched his way to a seven-round kayo over Sammy Mastrean, 146¼, Pittsburgh, at the Coney Island Velodrome. Aside from the second round, when Mastrean scored with looping rights to the head and left hooks to the body, Graham had things pretty much to himself. Joe Heningson, 136¼, St. Louis, whipped Tommy Dixon, 130½, Long Island City, in the semi-final six. In fours, George Lagonia, 148, Bronx, won over Claude D'Arcy, 146, Glendale; Vince Calderone, 124, Harlem, outpointed Joe Nicholas, 127, Puerto Rico; Paul Rudd, 170½, Bronx, halted Eddie Harris, 164½, Harlem, in the fourth, and Tony Carotta, 125, East Side, did likewise to Willie Rodd, 123, Puerto Rico.

Afterthoughts. . . . Optimistic Pete Montesi plans to move his base of operations from Danbury, Conn., and try to make a success of the Jamaica Arena during the coming indoor season. . . . Add to our earlier comments on the Youth Movement—the new French middleweight champion is the 33-year-old Algerian, Kid Marcel. . . . With George (Korn) Kobb calling it quits in Elizabeth, there isn't a regular club operating in New Jersey at present. One by one, such old standbys as Jersey City, Trenton, Atlantic City and Newark have dropped out of the scene. . . . Jimmy Herring seems determined to put Nick Baffi out of business. In the last few months, the Ozone Park blond wrecked two of Baffi's young middleweight hopefuls at the Ridgewood Grove. First it was Rocky Compitello, then Tony Gandolfo.

SPOKANE BOXING NEWS
By Jack Powers

TWO great shows were staged the past month in Spokane. Harry Kid Matthews decisioned Anton Raadik in the opening card of Jimmy Fitten's new club, grossing $8000, and Kid Riviera lost to Willie Bean in a bang-up card that clicked the turnstiles for $9500 and a rematch would do even better.

In the supporting bouts, Glenn Northcutt of Spokane decked Joe Quinlan, Seattle, in the sixth round to win a close decision. Billy Huff walloped Jackie Smith, Jackie Clark, novice middleweight, lost to Jerry Fujiwari due to a cut eye, but in the last show Clark banged out a smashing K.O. win over Hank Hankins in one action-packed round. Billy Pappas stopped Willie Parker after picking himself off the deck twice in the opening round.

In a Lewiston, Ida., show on August 1, Glenn Northcutt blasted Billy Pappas out in 53 seconds to continue his undefeated comeback trail. . . . Northcutt is looking sharper and better and is about ready for the best heavyweights around the Northwest now.

Little Joe Velez, Spokane's best consistent drawing card since the hey-dey of Tiger Jack Fox, is back in training. He is sharp and hitting better than ever. Velez is a full-fledged lightweight now and is a better fighter than when he was trying to make weight to fight the 130-pounders. He is being carefully coached by that great master of ring strategy, Tiger Fox. Little Joe's business is being done by your writer, and he is ready to go now anywhere against any 135 pounder.

More than twenty fighters are working daily at Al Morse's gym. These boys or their managers may be contacted through your writer at 410 West Riverside Avenue.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA
By Jack Levinson

THE Virginia Athletic Club of Norfolk, ably headed by Bob Sercy and Oscar Bryan, presented two shows last month. Eddie "Kayo" Bell, 164, added another victim to his long kayo list, when he scored a T.K.O. over Fly Scott, 161, Norfolk. Whatever Bell lacks in science, his devastating punching ability has "fan appeal."

The longer reach of Al Robbins, 135, was the deciding factor in helping him score a close decision over Allen Moore, 133, of Portsmouth. During an exchange the boys fell out of the ring, but continued their savage battling to the delight of the fans.

Welterweight Skee Batchelor, 140, and Jackie Jackson, 145, staged a Pier Six brawl, with Batchelor getting a very close decision. Wayne Murphy, 160, defeated the badly conditioned Charlie Weeks, 165. Bob Fisher, 145, stopped Bob Baker, 140, via a T.K.O. Winning a decision over Bill Walker, 154, Ed Cartier, 140, of Norfolk looked impressive in his comeback bout.

Portsmouth's Ed Watts, 141, won a close decision over Earl Smith, 144, of Princess Anne County. McCoy Holloman, 135, Princess Anne County, stopped Otto Watson, 132, of Portsmouth, Va.

Former state champion Jackie Rollins, 132, found the comeback road a rocky trail in losing to Portsmouth's Allen Moore, 135. The ex-champion's lack of condition was the deciding facator. Clarence Wenger proved to have too much on the ball in scoring a third-round T.K.O. over Ed Cartier in a welterweight match. Winning a split decision, Jack Jackson, 146, nosed out Bob Fisher, 144, in a close bout. Finally getting in the "win" column, Bill Henderson scored over youngster Jimmy Howard. Both weighed 134. Fly Scott scored a surprise win over veteran Paul Taylor in a middleweight bout. Welterweight Ray Ashworth won handily over Bob Baker, 140, Norfolk youngster.

Your writer has been connected with boxing for the past quarter of a century, and one of the finest persons I have had the pleasure of knowing in the sport, is very likeable Emmett Jacobs of Roanoke, who handles Lew Yonkers, Virgil Peveril, Roy Wirt and Jesse Baker.

Notes from Virginia boxers are welcomed by the writer. Please have them in before the 2nd of each month. Thanks. My address is: 7423 W. Kenmore Drive, Norfolk, Va.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By Hugh Shannon

LEE OMA, lackadaisical heavyweight Adonis, won a clear-cut victory over Nick Barone, rugged Syracuse heavyweight, in the ten-round feature match of the Fairview Club's boxing show in Memorial Auditorium. Oma weighed 192½, Barone, 177½.

A crowd of 7000 paid more than $10,000 to see the heavyweight battle.

In other matches, Jack Flood, 187, of Seattle, won a T.K.O. over Terry Teague, 185, in the fourth round; Spider Johnny Thompson, 131, Buffalo, stopped Moe Harvey, 136, Warren, Ohio, in the second round; Lee Batchellor, 171, won a six-round decision over Tony Gallo, 175, of Detroit; Tommy Reece, 155, Niagara Falls, scored a first-round T.K.O. over Bobby Lawless, 157½, Syracuse, N. Y.

In Wrestling—Promoter Ed Don George is enjoying a really successful summer season. He keeps going at the auditorium every Friday night and crowds continue to equal those of the mid-winter season. Maurice Tillet (The Angel) and Gorgeous George drew 11,000 fans in their last appearance.

Wrestlers performing in this section are: Yukon Eric, Farmer Don Marlin, Steve Stanlee, Johnny Berenod, Howard Cantonwine, Gorgeous George, Primo Carnera, Henry Steele, Jim Henry, Kaye Bell and others.

Joey DeJohn dropped a close ten-round decision to Joey Taylor at Schenectady. Joey is back in Buffalo for a few days and may take on Taylor in a re-match soon.

The writer of this column may be addressed as follows: Hugh Shannon, 299 Maple Street, Buffalo 4, N. Y.

CHARLES GETS MEDICOS' OKAY

(Continued from page 13)

attitude in edgewise. Mintz was around shaking hands once again and doing a job on the English language, which is always at his mercy.

"This guy's got a heart," Mintz shouted. "What a heart this guy's got. He'll fight anybody, ain't ducking nobody like they say a duck takes to water. We ain't afraid."

A most discourteous individual wanted to, know about the match with Beshore which had been postponed twice before.

"We should be afraid of something like that?" Jake answered rhetorically.

Charles smiled and only his restraint kept him from breaking out in happy laughter.

"That'll come off," Ezzard said.

Tannas sat by quietly. He is a kindly man who stands in silent contrast with his partner, Mintz, in the management of Charles. He lets Jake do the jabbering because, in a sense, that is Jake's way of life. Mintz would be unhappy if silent. He was born to talk.

PRESENTLY, when all the small talk had been expended, Tannas said, "Let's go now. I think everybody's got everything."

Nobody protested. Charles got up. He seemed heavier than ever before, say 190 or so, but trim nevertheless. He offered the information that he was going home to Cincinnati the next day.

"I'm opening a gymnasium out there, you know," he said. "I got to be there."

He left with his managers and his press representative, Ed Van Every. Somebody said, "For a happy guy, he certainly doesn't pop off too much."

"You can say that again," another said. "He's the kind does his talking in the ring, that's all."

Everybody agreed.

THE STORY BEHIND SADDLER

(Continued from page 12)

around here, he's the only fighter there is. The next thing I know about Saddler is that Charley Johnston is managing him and he's starting to move him."

When Sandy Saddler began to look like a fighter, which was some time after the Leslie fight, Bill had turned him over to Charley. Bill and Charley had gone up to Sandy's home in Harlem, and they had met Sandy's father.

"So you want to be a fighter?" Sandy's father had said, looking at his son, standing there in the middle of the living room.

"Yes, sir," Sandy said.

"I will let you be a fighter," Sandy's father replied, "on three conditions. You must not smoke. You must not drink. You must be home in bed every night by 10 o'clock."

"All right," said Sandy.

So Charley Johnston had started to move Sandy Saddler. He had fought him around New York and Massachusetts and New Jersey and Pennsylvania and Detroit and Boston and New Orleans and Caracas and Jamaica and Havana and Aruba and Honolulu, wherever he could make a contact.

"NOW," Lou Viscusi said, "I look at the listings and he's the No. 1 contender. How do you like that? Nobody around here will believe it because—well, he fights Humberto Sierra in Minneapolis and Sierra knocks him down and wins a split decision. Not long before that Willie has fought Sierra, here in Hartford over the weight, and he has handled him like a baby.

"So now Charley gets hold of me and he says: 'Can't you put him in there on top? Give him a chance to show them he can fight.' So we put him in on top here with Bobby Timpson. He wins it, but he doesn't impress, and as a matter of fact they write in the papers:

" 'Willie Pep doesn't have to lose any sleep worrying about Sandy Saddler.'

"Now what are you going to do? He's the No. 1 contender, and we make the match. Willie is around here, of course, and everybody is saying: 'Easy fight. You'll have no trouble. Easy fight.' We also make the mistake of having Sierra work with him, and he keeps telling Willie: 'You're a cinch. You'll knock him out.'

"There's a fella around here who takes movies of all of Willie's fights. They're nice to have, to patch together and to look at in years to come, because it has been quite a career, but he sends me the tickets back. He isn't even going to the fight, and many times I've wished we had the pictures to look at because—well, I don't have to tell you what happened in that fight."

That was the fight in Madison Square Garden in 1948, on the night of October 29. They walked out into the center of the ring and Sandy, ignoring Willie's feints, waded into him and, catching him cold, knocked him down once, then twice, before in the fourth round he knocked him out.

"WHY this is unbelievable!" a New York sports columnist, sitting at the ringside, said that night. "I ought to go out and bet my load on Truman to lick Dewey next week."

Sandy is a New York guy, but even around New York they couldn't believe it. Most of those who write about boxing in the big town had seen him only in the Garden and they had tabbed him only as an awkward kid who could hit some. Now, four months later, when he was matched to defend his title against Willie, they went up to Stillman's gym to look at him.

They saw that this was a better fighter than they had thought. His flat-footedness had misled them, and they noticed that he could move and that he knew the tricks and that he could bang with either hand, especially with an inside body hook. Now they went out and, most of them, they picked Saddler to beat Pep.

If you date sensational fights from Dempsey and Firpo, as most do, you must put in Zale and Graziano, at least in their first, if not in their first two, fights. After that you can put in the second fight between Sandy Saddler and Willie Pep.

IF you go back now and look at the scorecards you will not get a picture of the fight. By the 11th round Willie had won eight and Sandy had to knock him out to win, and that is what made the fight.

There was Willie, working with his head and then his feet and then his hands, ducking and moving and keeping Sandy off with jabs and then tying him up.

There was Sandy, desperate now, being kept off balance, busting Willie up around the face, but unable to put him down.

There was the Garden, filled with noise by those who had paid $87,000 to see this, and there were the thousands and thousands of others around the television sets, a new audience being made for boxing by one great fight.

If, on that night when Willie won back his title—on February 11, 1949—they had made another return between the two for a New York ball park for the next Summer they would have drawn $500,000 through the gates. These two are, as they say, merely featherweights, and they would have set a new record for men smaller than heavyweights, and they would have all gone away rich.

They didn't do it. Lou Viscusi wanted $100,000 guaranteed for Willie and Charley Johnston wanted the same break for Sandy that he gave Willie when, in their second fight, they took 30 percent apiece. He finally agreed to 15 percent, as against Willie's 45, just to prove how eager he was to get Saddler another crack at the champion. As of this writing Willie Pep has had 154 fights and is no longer at 28 and the survivor of a plane crash that crippled him for months, a kid.

Charley Johnston took less because he reasoned that Willie Pep was ready to be taken. It had nothing to do with the fact that, six years ago, Lou Viscusi, who manages Willie Pep, gave Sandy Saddler his start.

Bar Bells
Buy Direct From Factory
Write for free booklet and price list
$8.95 up
INDEPENDENT IRON WORKS
2416 East 23rd Street. Dept. A
Los Angeles 11, Calif.

DENVER AND VICINITY

By W. G. (Bill) Thomas, Jr.

DENVER—K. S. (Kollie) Barnett presented a pleasing fight show to the Denver fans at the Denver Bears Stadium. A gathering of about 1500 people turned out and the gross was a little less than $2000. The show was well received by the fans.

Joe Fisher, 135, Pueblo, won a booed decision over Virgil Akins, 133, St. Louis, in one-half of the double main event. Fisher forced the fight and won on aggressiveness even with a cut eye that he picked up in the fifth round. Bob Golden, 189, Denver, stopped Johnny Denson, 190, in the second round. Denson was no match for the promising Denver heavyweight.

In the special six-rounder, Jesse Mongia, 121, won over Manuel Maldonado, 121, Walsenberg. This was a hard-fought bout with Mongia holding an edge all the way.

In preliminaries: Carman Vanudo, 133, won over Paul Smith, 130, in four; Theodore Smith won a booed decision over Jorge Ortiz, 115; Joey Maldonaldo, 127, K.O.'ed Ernie Martinez, 125, in two of four and Mel Nelson, 145, T.K.O.'ed Jim McDonald, 146.

New Orleans—Corky Gonzales, 124, Denver, won a unanimous decision over Lenny Alvarez, 128, New Orleans, in a ten-round bout here. This was an easy fight for Gonzales, who outclassed his opponent all the way.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver, Colorado.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

WHILE other parts of the country have had tough sledding in boxing, California has kept its boxers busy, not only with the usual weekly shows but with several State championship fights. The month's activity brought into the spotlight the cream of California's battlers. Rudy Garcia won the featherweight title, John L. Davis is the new welterweight titleholder and Bob Murphy successfully defended his light-heavyweight championship by defeating his leading rival, Dave Whitlock. In addition, the most talked of bout in the state brought together Art Aragon and Enrique Bolanos and again Aragon scored a kayo before a gathering that brought in a gross of almost $40,000.

California fight fans were treated to thrilling contests at almost every club that operated during the past month. Particularly so in two of the championship affairs. As a result of their victories, Aragon, Davis, Garcia and Murphy are now listed by the International Boxing Club for appearances in New York. Al Weill, Garden matchmaker, is eager to put Murphy against Rocky Marciano. Each being a hard hitter, a contest between them would draw well in the House that Tex Built. And now for the reports of the leading contests:

Rudy Garcia, 125¾, won the California State featherweight championship by scoring an eleventh-round knockout over the veteran Harold Dade, 126, ex-world bantamweight titleholder, at the Hollywood Legion Stadium.

After a dull, mauling brawl, Garcia was declared the winner when he scored two sharp, sudden knockdowns with just 12 seconds left to go in the 11th round. Referee Joe Stone stopped the bout without counting on either knockdown as he sensed that Dade was in a dazed condition.

For ten rounds Dade hit and held, rarely scoring a clean blow. Garcia held what little edge there was. The left hook that put Dade down for the first time came when Dade was trying to stage a rally. It was a good-sized swing with a lot of weight behind it. Dade never recovered from that blow as he got up without taking a count. A well-timed right sent him down for the second time and the referee intervened.

The show drew 2,874 customers, who paid $4,965.60.

The semifinal between Tony Smaldino, 125¼, and Bobby Garza, 121¼, wound up in a six-round draw. Roy Daniels, 152, and Jack Harmon, 152, fought a hard four-round draw. Bob Holliday and Billy Herrera went to a one-round technical draw when the latter suffered a gashed right eyebrow. Chuck Thompson, 135, flattened Willie Crawford, 135, in two rounds and George Cramer, 140, won a four-rounder from Aaron Junior, 137.

Golden Boy Art Aragon battered Enrique Bolanos into a third-round knockout at the Olympic before a sellout house. A crowd of 10,400 witnessed the short, free-swinging brawl, with the gross gate hitting $39,785. It was the second straight knockout for Aragon over Bolanos.

Bolanos was reeling beneath Aragon's blasting blows at 2:40 of the third round when Referee Mushy Callahan halted the battle. In that round Aragon lashed out with a right cross over Bolanos' left jab and the Durango boy went in a half spin to the floor. Up without a count, Aragon swarmed all over his man and sent him down again, with Bolanos this time taking an eight count.

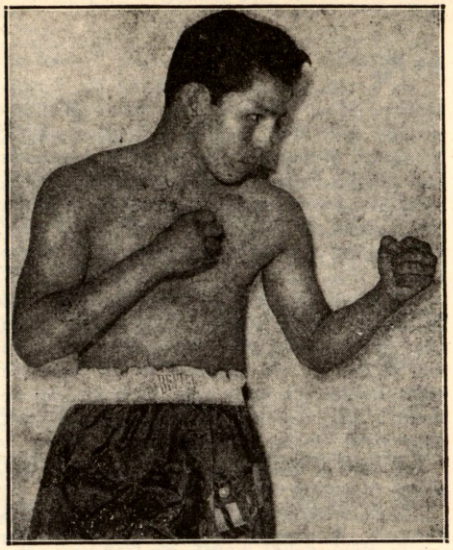
A long right to the chin rocked Bolanos and seconds later a right and left to the chin dropped him for the third time. Bolanos took a four count and got up, grabbing Aragon about the waist as both tumbled to the canvas. Gaining their footing, Aragon was again on top of him and a left hook sent Bolanos reeling backwards in a dazed condition. The referee stepped in to halt the fray.

Though there were no knockdowns in the first two rounds it was a give-and-take affair, with Aragon twice buckling Bolanos' knees in the first and Aragon being staggered into a neutral corner with a right to the chin in the second.

Both fighters weighed in at 136¼.

The bout, a bitter rivalry, was a complete sellout and several thousands were turned away. Aragon intends going on a fairly long vacation after which he wants to fight Maxie Docusen.

Chu Chu Jiminez, 133, scored a unanimous decision over Al Arenas, 132, in a fast, hard-fought six-rounder. Arenas was down for an eight count in the first round from a right hand to the chin and was jarred several times as Jiminez won easily.



Chief Archie Whitewater who belted out Kid Dusart, Belgian champion, in the seventh round at the Civic Auditorium of San Francisco. The Belgian at one time held the lightweight crown of Europe.

Baby Ray Jones, 138½, and Hugh Sublett, 140, waged a brawl in a special six-rounder with Jones getting a split decision. In fours, Bob Holliday, 128, decisioned Bob Satchell; Cliff Barnett, 149, won from Frank Fuller, 149; and Ray Louis, 159, drew with Rocky Slater, 158.

John L. Davis, ranking lightweight, is the new California State welterweight champion as a result of his 12-round victory at Hollywood over Irvin Steen, 144, who holds the California middleweight title.

Davis, 137, proved himself stronger than Steen, he punched harder and faster and showed more stamina. John L.'s best rounds were the sixth, eleventh and twelfth, when he scored heavily with vicious body attacks and nailed his man with volleys of left hooks to the chin. Steen was at his best in the ninth when he shook Davis with some beautiful righthand shots to the jaw. All the rest of it was Davis, as he clearly won the unanimous decision.

Cordell Jones, 155, was awarded a second-round knockout over Gene Sabattini, 157, when the latter was unable to protect himself and the referee stepped in. In fours: Nickie Smith, 133½, decisioned Chivero Chavez, 134; Jimmy Dunn, 126, outslugged Bob Holliday, 126; Charlie Green, 151, scored a three-round knockout over Frank Fuller, 150; and Charley Sawyer stopped Bobby Brewer, 143, in the third round.

A crowd of 2,094 paid $3,783 to see the card.

The Hollywood American Legion Stadium was the scene of the California State light-heavyweight title bout in which Bob Murphy, San Diego slugger, successfully defended his recently acquired laurels by stopping Dave Whitlock after 30 seconds of the eleventh round had been completed. The contest was a humdinger from start to finish with plenty of fireworks fired by both sides. Murphy nailed Dave with a right in the eleventh which deposited his opponent on his back, from which position he was counted out by Referee Mushy Callahan.

The gross of $7130 paid by 4231 fans was one of the best in many moons for the Stadium. Whitlock was stopped by Murphy in ten rounds the month previously and entered the ring a 10 to 8 underdog. Time and again, Murphy, who possesses TNT in his fists, had his opponent on the point of disaster, but Dave was plucky and fought every inch of the way. He lashed back with lefts and rights to Bob's chin amidst the cheers of the spectators.

It was one of the best matches staged in California's famous arena for a long time. It was an evenly contested affair until Bob let loose the blow that ended the bout. Until the finish Referee Callahan had Bob in front by four points, Judges Joe Stone and Bill Kerschner each had him leading by one. Each fighter checked in at 172 pounds.

Bob Patterson, 162, decisioned Lonnie Malone, 164½, in six rounds. Rocky Slater, 158½, and Jackie Condon, 162, wound up in a first-round draw when Condon suffered a cut eye. Charley Green, 151½, defeated Flash Gordon, 152, in four. Joey Perez, 135, and Roberto Cruz, 135½, went four rounds to a draw, and Joe Gurrola, 140½, beat Aaron Junior, 136, in four.

Frank Buford, 22-year-old Oakland heavyweight, put the skids under Clarence Henry of Los Angeles in their 12-round battle at the Olympic Club of Los Angeles when Frank gained the unanimous decision in a bout that enabled Buford to avenge a defeat he had suffered at Clarence's hand about three months ago. The former roly poly West Coast AAU champion weathered a brutal barrage of low blows, for which his opponent was penalized four times by Referee Reggie Gilmore. The victory gave to Buford the California State championship and also resulted in knocking Clarence out of THE RING ratings, where he had been listed as tenth.

Henry has lost only two fights as a pro during the past two years. In his latest contest he showed little to commend him. He lacked zip and on a number of occasions let his left go below the belt. Only in the first round did he show what California fans know he is capable of doing. In this round he staggered Buford with a left to the jaw, after which the latter went into a clinch and Henry wrestled him to the floor, where he remained for an unofficial count of five. The referee ruled that since he was wrestled and not knocked down, there would be no official count.

Buford's best work was done in the eighth, in which he cut loose with a two-fisted head attack. Referee Gilmore tabbed Buford by four points, the same as Judge Tommy Hart. Judge Jack McDonald had it six points. Buford's victory enabled him to replace Henry as tenth man in the national ratings.

Chu Chu Jiminez, 134, won over Baby Valdez, 134, in six. He suffered a badly cut eye in the fifth. Jess Morales, 126, drew with Ramon Young, 127, in four. Gabe Freeman, 178½, stopped Earl Teel, 169, in four. Charlie Green, 152, beat Rocky Slater, 155, four, and Bob Terrance, 142, decisioned Hank Herring, 145, in four.

Chief Archie Whitewater belted out Kid Dusart of Belgium in fifty seconds of the seventh round at the Civic Auditorium of San Francisco. Until the knockout, Dusart was giving a fine performance and the bout was pretty close. It wasn't until towards the end of the sixth that the Indian began to solve Dusart's defense, a duplicate of that which all foreign fighters from France, Belgium and Holland use—hands up close to the face and elbows against chest. He finally got through the Kid's guard in the sixth and sent home several hard lefts and rights.

Then in the seventh a right to the chin put the Belgian through the ropes. He scrambled back, fell again and finally pulled himself up, but it was too late. He had been counted out. Dusart tried to continue, but Referee Joe Gorman informed him that it was all over.

The Belgian was the cleverer. He flicked his left often into the Indian's face. Whenever Whitewater cut loose, the Belgian covered his face with both gloves and forearms, until the Chief learned how to penetrate the defense. The liveliest round was the third in which Archie dropped the Kid for a two count before the round was over. The Chief received more than he had given his opponent. Whitewater scaled 135½ and Dusart 137. The gross receipts were $4,952, with a net of $4,132.

Making his first appearance after an absence from ring warfare of seven months, Tony Bosnich had an easy time against Bobby Castro of Los Angeles, whom he stopped in 1:18 of the second round. Bosnich scaled 180 against Castro's 196. Bosnich knocked Bobby through the ropes in the first round with a left and a right for a count of nine.

In a six-rounder, Bob Ward, substituting for Pedro Jiminez, won over Grover Jackson. Ward scaled 163 to 162 for Grover. Doug Kirby, 134½, took a split decision from Alvin Moore, 135, in four rounds. Judge Lotsey called it a draw.

Dick Finley, Los Angeles, 158½, scored a fifth-round knockout over Bruce Richardson, 157½, Los Angeles, in the main event at Ocean Park Arena.

Jimmy Indiana, 174, decisioned Dave Kelly, 168, in a six-rounder. In four-rounders: Jim Hayes, 140½, won from Bojangles Brewer, 140; Gabe Freeman, 172, decisioned Al Johnson, 180; Roberto Cruz, 133½, defeated Lee Burton, 138; and Hank Herring, 146, beat Bob Terrance, 144.

Art Soto, 155, Oakland, announced before going in the ring at the Oakland Auditorium that he was going to retire. He then proceeded to take a split, ten-round decision over Seattle's Milo Savage, 158. Referee Richard Burke and Judge Ray Flores voted for Soto and Judge Jack Silver called it a draw. Aside from the first and last rounds, in which Soto slugged it out with Savage, there was very little action.

Johnny Efhan, 127, Stockton battler, won a unanimous decision over Oakland's Frankie Sequeria, 126, in a ten-round semi-windup. Sequeria, a clever boxer, outfoxed Efhan for the first three rounds, but the Stockton battler found the range in the fourth and took every round from there on. Efhan dropped his man for a nine count in the eighth.

Bob Ward, 166, San Francisco, took a six-round decision over Pedro Jiminez, Vallejo. Grover Jackson, 163, Oakland, decisioned Frankie Rao in a four-rounder.

The house grossed $1,804.75.

At Ocean Park, Bobby Castro, 182, stopped

Irish Rod Jones, 179, in the fifth round on a cut eye.

The house grossed $1,700.

Jackie Harmon, 149½, decisioned Bob Terrance, 145, in a four-rounder. Ray Louis, 162, defeated Morrie McFarland, 154, in four. Rocky Slater, 159, won from Jackie Condon, 161, in four. Paul Andrews, 172, stopped George Kennedy, 177, in three rounds, and Roberto Cruz, 136, and Mac Gallardo, 138, drew in four.

At the Olympic Auditorium, Milo Savage, 157½, stopped Jay Caldwell, 159½, in the tenth round of the main event.

Lonnie Malone, 170, decisioned Abel Fernandez, 175, in a six-rounder. Al Cruz, 123, won from Jesus Morales, 170, in a four. Aaron Junior, 136, decisioned Johnny Novello, 137, in a four-rounder. Dave Kelly, 170, beat Earl Keel, 171, in four, and Georgie Cramer, 138, halted Tiger Snyder, 135, in two rounds.

At San Jose, Manny Madrid, 138, and Eddie Johnson, 135½, drew in the ten-round main event.

Billy Corona, 136, stopped Baby Mathis, 138, in six rounds. Grover Jackson, 161, kayoed Carlos Martinez, 164, in two rounds, and Frank Rao, 160½, and Joe Gonzales, 157, drew in four rounds.

At Oakland, Emil Barao, 134, outpointed Henry Davis, 130½, Hawaiian now campaigning in the States, over ten rounds.

The house grossed $2,700.

George Parmentier, 225, stopped Junior Payne, 240, in three rounds. L. D. Brown, 135, kayoed Al Moore, 135, in sixth, and Esau Ferdinand, 160, decisioned Cordell Jones, 158½, in four.

The California Athletic Commission was recently informed that the station televising boxing shows at the Hollywood Legion Stadium the past 15 months had lost $97,000. . . . The Stadium at the same time, it is said, has lost at least twice that much. . . . Rex Layne's victory over Joe Kahut at Portland, to win the Far West heavyweight title, was convincing. The largest crowd of the season, 3,920, paid a gross of $12,332.

Lou Nova, former heavyweight contender, is now writing articles for a Culver City paper. . . . Enrique Bolanos has taken over the management of lightweight Al Arenas. . . . Olympic Matchmaker Babe McCoy is back from New York with several good eastern fighters slated for late summer appearances here. . . . The first main event ever put on at the Olympic saw Phil Salvadore outpointing Julius Jessido on August 5, 1925. Hollywood's opening main event on August 12, 1921, pitted Kid Mexico and Young George, and it went to a draw.

Emil Barao, Oakland lightweight, following a furious rally, came through with the unanimous decision over Manuel Madrid before a slim gathering at the Olympic Club on August 1. He scored a nine-count knockdown that helped him gain the verdict.

Prior to that Madrid did a fair job in outboxing his rival, a heavy hitter, who lived up to his reputation. Barao scaled 137½ pounds to 138½ for his opponent.

Madrid went down from half a dozen lefts and rights to the chin at the start of the tenth session. In the fifth, Barao also unlimbered his heavy artillery and had Madrid wobbly.

Jackie Harmon won over Roy Daniels in a good, fast semi-final of six rounds. Oscar Reyes drew with Bobby Burton. Bob Terrance beat Hugh Sublett. Dave Kelly stopped Gabe Freeman in four on a T.K.O., and Lou Neuman beat Al Johnson in four.

Boxing fans in California were amazed by the sudden metamorphosis of Clarence Henry, who seemed to change his style from a meek fighter into a fighting demon when he stopped Rusty Payne at the Hollywood Legion Stadium in 1:50 of the opening round. About 10 days previously Henry lost a dull decision to Frank Buford.

In the fight with Payne, Henry caught Rusty with a left hook to the chin and Payne's knees buckled, but he remained on his feet, and Clarence punished him severely and sent Rusty down and he was counted out by Referee Abe Roth. The winner scaled 186 to Rusty's 182.

In the six-round semi, Baby Ike, 148½, easily whipped Petey Servin, 150. In fours, Al Cruz, 125, scored a one-round T.K.O. over Bob Holliday, 127½. George Cramer, 139½, beat Mac Gallardo, 138. Beto Juarez, 125, beat Benny Chavez, 119, and Earl Kell, 169½, T.K.O.'ed Lou Neuman, 164, in the second.

Dick Finley, of Long Beach, scaling 154 pounds, won his fourth straight bout at Ocean Park when he stopped Bert Mendoza, of Cucamonga, in the fourth round. Mendoza weighed 163. Mendoza was coming along nicely when he ran into a hard right and was dropped for a count of nine. He received a deep cut under the eye and Referee Charlie Randolph stopped the fight.

Finley looked impressive. At this stage he is good enough to fight the likes of Rocky Graziano. He has been improving steadily and looks like a good prospect. He is a legitimate middleweight.

In other bouts Ramon Young, 126, decisioned Bobby Garza, 122½; Benny Jordan, 144, decisioned Billie Jones, 147½; George Cramer, 141½, won a second-round T.K.O. over Mike Kelly, 140; Chuck Green, 152, won by a K.O. in one round over Ray Louis, 161, and Bojangles Brewer, 143½, knocked out Larry Torres, 142, in the second.

ALL IN THE FAMILY

(Continued from page 22)

in the gym. How about it?"

Norfolk grinned. "All right with me, Mr. Flynn. Any time you say."

Panama Joe was enthusiastically receptive to the idea. A date was set for Grupp's gym, where both did their training.

One round was all Norfolk needed to convince Gans. The Kid didn't try to knock Joe out, but he did give his lighter stablemate about as thorough a going-over as that cocky gentleman probably ever experienced. The Kid would stagger Gans, hold him up until he recovered, then clout him again. Panama Joe spent those three minutes in practically a continuous coma. After that, there was no further discussion in the establishment of Leo P. Flynn concerning the relative merits of Norfolk and Gans. The feud had ended.

JIM JEFFRIES TALKS

(Continued from page 26)

I showed some of the clippings to Jeffries and he laughed at the attitude the papers had taken.

"We've passed that stage, thank goodness," he said. "All we ask for today is good, clean sportsmanship, honest ring battles and an adherence to the code of brotherly love," he concluded.

They came no greater than James J. Jeffries, the man who so much enjoyed the company of several hundred friends when California, through a proclamation of Governor Earl Warren, celebrated his diamond anniversary.

(In the next issue THE RING *Editor will start a series of interviews on Jack Root, first world light-heavyweight champion.)*

LITTLE GIANTS

(Continued from page 23)

Kane were Jackie Paterson of Scotland, Rinty Monaghan of Ireland, and Allen of England. The only serious opposition to British 112-pound supremacy during that stretch was supplied by European continentals, though the two-man American division—Marino and Chavez—made strong bids a couple of years ago to crack the charmed circle.

Marino went to Britain in 1947 for a title match with Paterson in Glasgow, but it failed to materialize. After Paterson had caused several postponements, the British Boxing Board of Control forfeited Jackie's title, and recognized a match between Marino and Rinty Monaghan in London as for the championship. Monaghan was awarded a close decision over the Hawaiian, but the courts ruled that Paterson was still the champion and Monaghan took the crown from him on March 23, 1948, stopping Jackie in seven rounds.

After Marino's return to Honolulu, Chavez tried his luck in Britain. Los Angeles Al was unable to earn a crack at the title, but he did all right for himself in battles with Paterson, Norman Tennant and Jackie Bryce.

How long 34-year-old Marino will be able to retain his world championship is something that remains to be seen. But if and when he gets around to risking his newly-won laurels, he could do a lot worse than settle his feud with Chavez. The rivals met five times in Honolulu from 1943 to 1946, and while Dado was credited with four of the decisions, a couple of them were decidedly of the "disputed" variety. Now a world flyweight title match between two American citizens would be a novelty, indeed, after all these years. It possibly could lead to a resurgence of public interest in the 112-pounders, and a new era of prosperity for the little fellows.

GETTING BALD?

If you're losing your hair, have dandruff, ringworm, alopecia, dry, itchy, oily scalp or short, thin fuzz that won't grow, don't lose hope! Men and women everywhere using our easy, inexpensive home method reveal unbelievable results even after other methods failed. Booklet FREE—write today to THE MODERN SYSTEM, INC., Dept. R-2, 3220 Hudson Blvd., Jersey City, N.J.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. Jimmie Amann

JIMMY CARTER, clever New York lightweight, proved himself an elusive target as well as a good puncher in his ten-round bout with Jess Underwood of Huntington, W. Va., at Cincinnati Parkway Arena on July 25. Carter won in ten rounds, won in such a neat manner that the Becker Boxing Club is seriously considering a match between Carter and Ike Williams for the lightweight title.

The match drew a gross of $2599 and 1596 paid admissions. In the supporting bouts, all good action tilts, Eddie Burgin, Cincinnati's featherweight, chalked up No. 13 straight by winning in eight rounds over Filberto Osario of New York. Burgin did not look as well as in previous showings, but he again demonstrated class.

Around Fountain Square With the Punchers and Their Pilots—Bill Brown of Dayton, Ohio, has invaded the professional ranks and has several good fighters in tow. . . . News for this column and those interested in a one-dollar subscription to my fight flashes monthly news sheet or a copy of the Promoters' and Managers' Guide, 1000 names listed, at one buck per copy, drop me a line at 6716 Palmetto Street, Cincinnati 27, Ohio. . . . This writer paid a tour visit through Dayton, Toledo, Detroit and Canada and found the game improving. . . . The one thing lacking that this writer believes is the lack of small clubs to develop new talent. . . . The Veteran Boxers' Association, which is fast establishing a foothold around the country, may soon have an Ohio ring. . . . Benny Becker, Cincinnati promoter, has been mentioned as a possible head of this organization. . . . Art Liebert of St. Louis has a crackerjack lightweight in Jimmy Lucky Thomas. . . . In his last outing at St. Louis on July 31, Jimmy put the skids under Chuck McGow of Indianapolis in two heats. . . . So until next month . . . 33.

A Fighting Book for Fighting Men

That's what you get when you buy a copy of

Jack Dempsey's "Championship Fighting"

Explosive punching and aggressive defense.

A book every man in the armed forces should get to learn how to defend himself in hand-to-hand fighting.

Send a Money Order or Check to THE RING BOOK SHOP, 307 West 49th St., New York City 19, N. Y.

Fill Out Coupon

NAME .....

STREET ..... CITY .....

STATE .....

BARBELLS

95 POUND SET
Only $10.80
Extra rates 6c lb.
We have been selling the finest barbell equipment since 1928. We operate our own foundry and sell direct to you at a very low profit. No other company can match our low prices.

Send for our FREE Barbell Catalog.

BUR BARBELL CO.
LYNDHURST 58
NEW JERSEY

LOVE MATCHES ARE MADE IN HEAVEN
FIGHT MATCHES ARE MADE AT
Jack Dempsey's
BROADWAY RESTAURANT
B'WAY bet. 49th & 50th Sts.

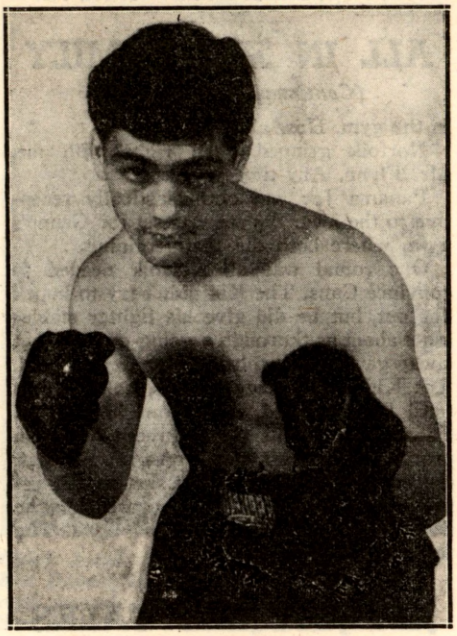
"COME IN, FELLOWS
Here's where you'll MEET THE WRITERS
—THE MANAGERS
—THE FIGHTERS
Mingle with those you know and those who know you."

OPEN from 12 NOON to 4 A.M.
for
LUNCH - DINNER

FOR BOXERS
and Training Quarters
The New Chain Fast Bag
To develop a PUNCH

BALL-BEARING SWIVEL.
STEEL HOOP TOP.
Bag as shown empty. 15 x 36 ins. 4 ft. hanging chain and 200 lb. spring can easily be filled with sawdust.
Regular Price $18.00
Only $12.00
PAT. No. 2.156.831
—Canvas—
EXTRA HEAVY
ANDRE'S GYM
3466 MT. ELLIOTT
DETROIT 7, MICH.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH



ARCHIE DEVINO

WE remember seeing a skinny-looking lad with that "hungry look" who was the protege of Bobby Ruffin. The time was about 1945 or early 1946. The youngster in question was 18 at the time and hailed from Long Island City, although since then he has settled in Newark, N. J.

That youngster has been pounding leather in the pro ranks ever since then and today he is a featherweight who can give anyone in his class a run for his money.

The lad's name is Archie Devino, and after a long series of misfortunes he is beginning to hit his stride.

Archie had broken hands four times in three years. Then he was managed by a syndicate, which never helps any boxer. Today he is co-managed by "Battling" Red Lambert, the man of 1000 words, and Vic Marsillo.

In his last fight, he banged the Bell (Bobby Bell) for a winning tune in Madison Square Garden over eight rounds.

Devino is a product of the Golden Gloves and as an amateur he had the experts predicting big things for him. He can use either hand and has power in both mitts.

A WEIGHTY PROBLEM

(Continued from page 21)

would have to make weight.

Let us see what Corbett had to say:

"Sure I could make the weight," he said, "but I wouldn't have any punch left. And I'd sooner die decently than go to the morgue as a stiff worn out by trying to melt off fat that rightly belongs on me."

Another glaring example of the effects of weight making: Midget Wolgast, a clever Philadelphia boxer who would take on any and all opponents, was matched to meet Small Montana for the American flyweight title. The match was to take place at 112 pounds. Montana was fighting at his normal weight while the Midget had toed the scales around 125 in most of his recent matches.

On September 8, 1935, Wolgast left Los Angeles, California, for Oakland, the site of the fight, and he weighed 125 on that date. The fight was scheduled for September 16.

Just seven days remained for him to take off 13 pounds. He made it by drying out. Nothing to eat, no liquids, plenty of workouts and Turkish baths . . . by fight time he had an appetite and a parched throat, fever blisters and was more interested in a drink of water than in the crown.

The results? Wolgast weighed in at 111¾ and lost in ten rounds. He just didn't have the stamina to stand up against a rugged mittster like Small Montana.

There's the time Sammy Mandell made 135 for Al Singer and lost the crown . . . remarked Sammy after the fight:

"Ya can't fight ole man nature."

Mandell was right and there was little left of Sammy after that fight. Although he fought for four years after he was purely playing out the schedule for whatever money could be made.

TOMMY LOUGHRAN underwent many hardships to remain in the light-heavy class. He suffered the tortures of the damned to make weight for his bouts with Leo Lomski and Pete Latzo.

But it was his fight with Jimmy Braddock in 1929 that decided Tommy to vacate his light-heavy crown and move up into the heavyweights.

After his bout with Braddock, which he won, Jimmy turned to his manager, Joe Smith:

"Joe," he said, "I'm through as a light-heavy . . . it's too hard for me to make weight and if I continue to do so I'll ruin myself."

For days before the Braddock fight Jimmy had been unable to eat any solid food and on the day of the fight he couldn't even take any liquid before weighing in. He had had to take a Turkish bath on the morning of the fight. Immediately after the weigh in Jimmy had consumed a quart of cold beef broth and had then eaten a big dinner on a friend's yacht.

What did Jimmy have to say after the fight? "By ring time I must have put on ten pounds. . . I was probably up around 184 pounds. But yuh know, that kind of weight doesn't do anybody any good, especially if he must depend on speed and deception in the ring as I do. Believe me I learned a lesson . . . after ten rounds I was dead on my feet."

Recently Jake LaMotta has had the experts guessing because he has had marked trouble in making weight, yet he is one of those supermen who seem to be able to get away with it.

In 1947 Jake had to make 155 for his fight with Tony Janiro, at that time a heavy welterweight. Jake plunked down a forfeit of $15,000 and despite the moaning of the wise boys weighed in at 154¼. Then he went on to defeat Tony over ten rounds in a one-sided lathering which left many a ringsider wondering what held Tony up.

In subsequent outings, for many of which Jake has had to make 160, the Bronx Bull has shown that he must pace himself.

AS FOR attempting to dry down to 155 pounds Jake had this to say about that:

"Never again," said Jake. "I'll never

again be so foolish. I did it this time because no one would fight me and I don't blame Janiro for asking me to drop so much weight.

"You know," he added, "I couldn't eat or drink a drop of liquid for 22 hours before that fight and, boy, if you want punishment, you gotta go through what I had to suffer."

Just making 160 is tough for Jake, who has been successful so far, but how much weight making is taking out of Jake is anyone's guess.

The ex-flyweight champion of the world, Jackie Paterson, lost to Rinty Monaghan in a six-round kayo after repeated postponements, the basis of which was Jackie's trouble in making the weight limit. And when he did, the ordeal was too much for him. A knockout . . . and one crown less was the result.

Manuel Ortiz, ex-bantamweight monarch, has had repeated troubles in making the bantam limit. He made it in his fight with Vic Toweel for the bantam crown recently, held at Johannesburg, South Africa, but he lost the title due to having to pace himself.

Reports state that Vic Toweel, the new bantam boss, is also having trouble with his weight. Sandy Saddler, scheduled to meet Willie Pep in their rubber match for the feather title, is a normal 131 and those few pounds to 126 have the experts guessing as to how much harm Sandy is causing by making the weight.

The saga of Ray Robinson is known to all. Sugar, for the past year, has been weighing in for his nontitle fights as a middleweight. In his last title defense against Charley Fusari he found it very difficult to make the 147-pound limit. Last year he had also had trouble in coming in at the welter limit when he defended his title against Kid Gavilan at Philadelphia.

In both title defenses Sugar was not the sweetheart he had been in his prime and weight making had been a causal factor. It is true that he has done a notable ring job in both instances, but Ray, in comparison with the remaining welters, is a "super" fighter, who so far has gotten away with his fight with the scales. Sugar, due to age and forced weight making, now must pace himself.

There may be those who can get away with making weight repeatedly, but the records show that it just doesn't pay.

In the dressing room after his defense against Gavilan Ray had this to say:

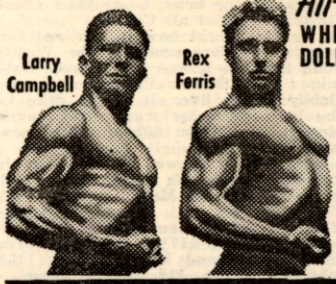
"It's beginning to tell on me. Two years ago I would have knocked out an opponent if I had him in the condition I had Gavilan in the 15th round, but age and weight have crept up on me. Coming in at 147 pounds is a task."

The day before his fight with Fusari, Ray said: "Win, lose or draw, this is my last welterweight defense. The weight making is getting to be too much for me."

Whether or not Robby defends his welter bauble again—and that will depend largely on his getting a shot at LaMotta's middleweight crown—we are sure he comprehends the hardships and dangers of making weight.

SEND US YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TODAY

Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents to become an All-Around HE-MAN at Home!



WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents—just as Rex Ferris did!

AMAZING get acquainted offer! ... Now All 5 Famous Jowett Complete Muscle Building Courses YOUR LAST CHANCE only 10c Instead of $1.00 plus FREE MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City.

Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU too an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN FAST—or it won't cost you a cent— says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A WINNER AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH PROGRESSIVE POWER

PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 10c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night. Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

ENJOY MY "PROGRESSIVE POWER" STRENGTH SECRETS! GIVE ME 10 EASY MINUTES A DAY —WITHOUT STRAIN!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are, I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back—in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation —to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

10 DAY TRIAL! Think of it—all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 10c. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

FREE! Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture Dept. RI-010 230 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C. 1

Just a Few of the Records of George F. Jowett whom experts call the "Champion of Champions." ● World's welterweight wrestling champion at 17 ● World's weight lifting champion at 19 ● Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world ● Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body . . . plus many other world records!

BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF...

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE 230 Fifth Ave., Dept RI-010 • New York 1, N. Y.

FREE GIFT COUPON! DEPT. RI-010

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE 230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

George F. Jowett Champion of Champions

Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, plus all 5 Muscle Building Courses. 1. Molding a Mighty Chest. 2. Molding a Mighty Arm. 3. Molding a Mighty Grip. 4. Molding a Mighty Back. 5. Molding Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

NAME_____AGE_____
(Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number)
ADDRESS_____NO C.O.D.'s
CITY_____ZONE & STATE_____

IDAHO-MONTANA-WYOMING

By Carl E. Hayden

GAINING his second fall with a rolling cradle hold, Andy Tremaine defeated Mike Nazarian, August 2, at Idaho Falls, Ida., to retain the world light-heavyweight wrestling championship.

The headline match on a boxing-wrestling card promoted by Cliff Thiede, himself a wrestler, was refereed by Jack Dempsey, former heavyweight boxing champion of the world.

Dempsey also refereed a four-round boxing bout between Dale Weaver and Jimmy Sarmargis, both of Idaho Falls, who puffed to a draw.

Promoter-wrestler Cliff Thiede, Idaho Falls, Ida., who stages weekly boxing and wrestling matches in the Idaho Falls Armory the year around, announces a hot weather lull. His next card will be September 13.

What Jack Dempsey hankers to do is return to Idaho this fall to bag a big elk for the family deep freeze and a thick bear skin for the living room floor.

Jack, who also visited Salt Lake City, Utah, and other Western points, recalled as how he used to go to the Upper Snake River country of Idaho 40 seasons back to help harvest potatoes. He wasn't a champion spud picker, though. In fact, he remembers being fired once for failing to make his quota.

Among the former champ's greeters was Joseph F. Carboneau, Idaho Falls chief of police. Dempsey and Chief Carboneau's father were raised at Manassa, Colo. Dempsey was the intermediary who introduced Chief Carboneau's father to the girl the elder Carboneau subsequently married.

Boise, Idaho, August 8—Harry (Kid) Matthews, Seattle, last night knocked out Jose Ochea, Boise, in the fifth round of their scheduled 10-round bout. Matthews, rated fifth among the nation's light-heavyweights, was outweighed nearly 20 pounds. He weighed 173, Ochea, 191½.

At Lewiston, Montana, Buddy Gilman, 132, of Seattle, stopped Jess Mitchell, of Billings, scaling 135, in the sixth round of a good bout.

ONE ROUND LOUIS

JOE LOUIS got the one-round knockout fever in his first pro fight when, on Independence Day, July 4, 1934, he set off a fistful of firecrackers in the face of Jack Kracken in the first round at Chicago. And the Brown Bomber kept at it thereafter, chalking up ten such kayoes in his 61 pro fights.

During the 25 defenses of his title he turned the trick on five occasions in the stylish times of 2:56, 2:29, 2:20, 2:09 and 2:04—amazing performances!

BOXING IN PANAMA

By Arturo Le Conte

FRANCISCO COLON GARCIA, 124, of San Juan, Puerto Rico, bounced back into the fistic limelight with a two-chapter icing of Panama's bantamweight ruler, Cesar Leal, 121, at the National Gym. Slipping at the bell for a count of nine in heat one, Leal took the final count in the second, following a salvo of cannon-like clouts to the midsection.

In a scheduled six, Alfonson Perkinson stored Vicente Santiago away for keeps in three cantos.

Young Finnegan returned from Caracas, Venezuela, after knocking out Bombon Oriental in four trames and drawing with Alberto Diaz in a ten. Local promoters are arranging a Finnegan-Paddy DeMarco mill.

Federico Plummer, 125, Colon featherweight champion, rocked Miami's Honeyboy Williams into slumber in the seventh round of a ten. Plummer had no trouble at all in taking Williams for a ride. The latter, who was accompanied by his manager, Al Harris, scaled 126 flat.

Kid Allen, a Windy City up-and-coming lightie, licked veteran Tolentino Diaz in a ten-round "slugging-bee," at the Arena de Colon. Allen moved all out for the opening clang to continue his winning way and to also thrill the jam-packed Arena. In another "honey" Panama Ray Robinson mauled and crawled all over Baby Ampudia to clinch a four-frame nod.

If you are interested in Boxing in Panama write to Arturo Le Conte, Station HOG, Inc., Box 3145, Panama City, Panama.

NEWS FROM CUBA

By Dr. J. A. Vieites

HAVANA—Before a good house that paid $3186.90, former feather kingpin, Miguel Acevedo, 127¾, scored a nine-round K.O. over Jose (Baby) Gonzales, Mexico, in a scheduled 10-rounder. Time, 2:40.

Up to the time of the K.O., Acevedo was leading the Mexican on points, although he injured his right hand early in the fight.

In the semi-final, Armando (El Polaco) Lopez, 121¾, won easily in eight over Armando La Barrere, same weight.

Tony Casas, 173, stopped Jose Casal, 171¼, in four; Juan (Baby Face) Medina, 122, lost a close sixer to Manuel Perdomo, 124¼; while Sergio Rios, 135, won the curtain-raiser from Mario Castillo, 136¼.

Havana—Before a house that paid $2680.90, Diego Sosa, 128½, turned the tables on Humberto Sierra, 132, when he scored a seven-round T.K.O. The fight was pretty close until the fourth, but in the fifth Sosa turned on the heat and was all over Sierra and cut him around the eyes. The sixth was a repetition of the previous round, and Sierra's cuts were getting worse. Humberto failed to answer the bell for the seventh.

Manuel Armenteros, 119¼, scored an impressive victory when he stopped Mario Rivero, 118¾, after scoring three knockdowns in the sixth of a scheduled eighter.

Rogelio Aldazabal, 143¼, won on a foul from Willie Flores, same weight, in the fourth; Mario Noa, 126, won a four-rounder from Pupy Garcia, 122½, and Oscar Suarez, 104¼, scored a three-round K.O. over Frak Tosar, 105¼.

THE RING is sold out early. Reserve your copy now by sending in a subscription . . . IMMEDIATELY!

ADD THIS THRILLING BOOK TO YOUR SPORT LIBRARY

The Flaming Ben Hogan

Champion bare-knuckle pugilist, soldier, spy, acrobat, oil magnate and evangelist. An action story of his career by Nat Fleischer.

ONLY 50c

SEND THIS COUPON OFF WITH 50c TO

THE RING BOOK SHOP

307 W. 49th St., N. Y. City 19, N. Y.

NAME .....

STREET NO. .....

CITY ..... STATE.....

Before a good house that paid $3895.30, Jesus (Chico) Varona, 145¾, won easily in ten from Ray Robinson's fighter, Danny Wember, 144½.

Varona and Wember fought head to head during the first half of the fight, but soon after Varona's heavy bombardment to the body and his terrific hooks to the head, made their effects, and from then on it was all Chico's.

Varona is fighting right now in the best form of his career, and before scoring over Wember for the second time, he scored K.O.'s over Bobby Mann in nine; over Stonewall Jackson in two, and over Bobby Lee in five, all in less than two months. The local promoter wants Kid Gavilan for the Chico, to have them fight for the vacant Cuban welterweight title.

Julio Pedroso, 144¾, showed Cuban fans that he's still one of the Island's best at his weight, when he easily outpointed Mario Vinent, 145¼, in eight.

Basilio Garcia, 130¼, won in six from Gus Ramos; Tomas Godina, 117½, won from Tony Cruz, 123¼, in four; and Vic Martinez, 115½, stopped Roberto Cabrera, 118, in the third.

Before a crowd that paid $3057.40 former Cuban lightweight champion, Orlando Zulueta, 134, fought one of the world's best lightweights, Percy Bassett, who came in at 131. Bassett, highly rated by both the N.B.A. and THE RING, showed the reason why he is so well placed, winning at least eight out of the ten rounds.

Zulueta started well, winning the first frame by a shade and made the score even in the fifth, but that was all. The rest was all Bassett, and even in the tenth, when the local boy made a spurt, Bassett with his windmill style copped the round in the last minute.

This was Zulueta's second loss to young Bassett. The local promoter is trying to arrange a Bassett vs. Miguel Acevedo bout.

In the semi-bout, Baby Gavilan, 136, won easily in ten from Floro Hita, 135¼.

Orlando Echeverria, 120¾, stopped Alfonso Pages, 119, in the third; Juan (Baby Face) Medina, 124¾, stopped Gelasio La Rosa, 125, in the second, while Nick Ferreiro, 134½, stopped Armando Cuza, 135¾, in the first.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By Lawson Bampton

LAURENT DAUTHUILLE, Europe's outstanding middleweight, 158½, scored possibly the most spectacular knockout of his career when he flattened tough Tuzo Portuguez, 162½, in the third round of Raoul Godbout's outdoor offering at the Montreal Baseball Stadium.

Moving around nimbly, Laurent evaded the crouching Tuzo's stalking tactics, meanwhile peppering him with darting left jabs in the first stanza. The second started much the same way but Tuzo forced the issue and they engaged in some staccato exchanges with honors about even.

Suddenly, early in the third, Dauthuille capitalized explosively on Tuzo's momentarily lowered defence, whipped a lightninglike right to the jaw and another as Tuzo's legs wilted. That was it! Tuzo was up before the mandatory eight-count was finished, but the tigerish Frenchman wasted no time, sent him staggering to the ropes with a left hook, then a short crackling right to the jaw. Time, one minute and eight seconds.

Colonel Eddie Eagan, N. Y. commish chairman, and Jack Dempsey were a couple of spectators deeply impressed by the Dauthuille prowess. "He hits faster than any middleweight I ever saw," said Eagan. "He can lick LaMotta, Mitri, Villemain and the rest and would be a real match for Ray Robinson," said Dempsey. The weather was ideal but the gate was a bit of a disappointment, failing to hit the $30,000 notch.

Danny Womber, 147½, a cool, Negro protege of George Gainford, just about wrote finis to the hopes of Gus (Pell) Mell, 146¼, to climb up the tricky comeback trail by stopping him in five heats. Gus started the scheduled eight-rounder in fine style but ran out of gas quickly, rallied gamely in spurts then took a lacing in the fourth and was dazed and exhausted in the fifth when Tony Mancini mercifully halted it. It is always a sad sight to see a once-great prospect come to a premature trail's end for lack of adhering to the elementary rules of training.

The closest and best fight of the night was the torrid eight-round fracas between Gaby (Tiger) Ferland, 148½, and Marcel (Rocky) Brisebois, just back from a successful invasion of U.S.A. rings.

Brisebois started off well for the first two rounds but eased off the pressure, a mistake that proved costly. Ferland took the initiative, held it for the middle stretch and Rocky's belated bid fell a bit short in the opinion of the judges, Ferland getting the verdict. It would make a good rematch.

Marcel LaChapelle, 127, had little trouble with Frank Leo, 127½, of Syracuse, stopping him in the third of a scheduled six-rounder. Rene Trudeau, 135, thumped Quebec's Paul Labrecque, 131, so merrily, it was halted in the second of a scheduled four, and in the opening four, Aime Gauthier, 136½, made an impressive debut, outpunching Frankie Basil, 137½, of Syracuse.

Dean Richard, 137½, and Alan McFater, 136½, headlined an action-packed card before a Godbout's Stade Exchange, a miniature bowl, and battled like a pair of tomcats to a ten-round draw. It was one of those fights that cause arguments over the decision, whatever it might be. So perhaps a draw works out best. Many figured McFater could have had it.

The secondary ten-round feature between Armand Savoie, 135, and Archie Goodbee, Hartford, 134, was a ding-dong battle that was halted a bit prematurely by Ref Moe O'Connell. The tide turned one way then the other till Savoie nailed the Negro boy with a left hook in the fourth for a nine-count. Goodbee seemed to be cagily weathering a shower of Savoie blows when the ref stopped it with the fans loudly disapproving. He would likely have weathered the round but would have been stopped sooner or later in another round or two.

Marcel LaChapelle, 125½, and Dave Mitchell, 129, Toronto, went eight sizzling rounds to a draw. These clever boxers staged a dandy display but we thought the judges over-valuated Mitchell's desperate last round drive to figure it wiped out LaChapelle's sound lead. Levis Cote, 146½, drew with Richard Chabot, 143½, Drummondville, in four and Noel Gagnon, 128½, took such easy target practice on Yves Boutillier, 122, Drummondville, that it was stopped in 1:27 of the first after Yves had kissed the canvas twice.

Stray Shots . . . Roy Wouters, Canadian middleweight champion, may have to pass up an offer to box in a ten-rounder on the Greco-Gavilan ballpark card August 16th due to sore hands . . . he injured them in both of his successful battles with George (Rockabye) Ross. . . . Rocky Brisebois also had his schedule delayed when he stepped on a broken bottle while enjoying a dip . . . four stitches were required to close the deep wound. . . . Here's a lad who will bear watching if he sticks to serious training. . . . Billy Fifield, Toronto middle, stopped Eddie Langston of Vancouver in nine rounds at New Westminster, B. C., in the headliner of a show promoted by Babe Pratt, former N.H.L. hockey star. . . . Cheerio.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS

By W. C. Steele

SAINT JOHN, N. B.—Doc Blanchard of Boston outpointd Danny Webb in the ten-round feature, ringside observers reported the decision awarded the Boston battler was unpopular. Blanchard 129, Webb 131.

Deaf mute Ossie Farrell of Halifax stopped Digger McEwan of Westville in the final round of the ten-round main middleweight go at Springhill, N. S. Island Welterweight Champion Kid Poulton copped the decision over Ernie Durelle, and brother Eloie Durelle shaded Beau Jack of Charlottetown.

St. Croix Boxing Association presented three bouts at the Armory. In the eight-round feature Jake McDonald and Coot O'Rea of Fredericton finished all even. O'Rea 167, McDonald 163.

A pair of St. Stephen, N. B., middleweights, Gordon Scott and Lewis Wareham, drew in the semi-final six. Billy Greenier outpointed Willis Jarvis of Digby, lightweights.

Charlottetown, P. E. I. — Cobey McCloskey scored a unanimous ten-round decision over the Mahone Bay middleweight, Roger Whynott.

Springhill, N. C.—Cobey McCloskey had too much experience and gained an easy decision over the Westville middleweight, Digger McEwan, in ten rounds. Bill Landry of Moncton stopped the local light-heavyweight, Harvey Gabriel, in the fourth.

Charlottetown welterweight, Harry Poulton, outpointed Bobby Brown of Joggins. Beau Jack and Bobby Dixon fought a four-round draw.

With a capacity house at Yarmouth, Ace McCloskey of Charlottetown was awarded a sixth-round T.K.O. over Billy Landry. Kid Robart, 180, stopped Charles Herbert midway through the semi-final six. Wyn Tufts decisioned Trail Smith, lightweights, and Mickey Ross defeated Bernard Doucette, welters.

Well known in the Maritimes, Promoter Jack Berry informs us that Edmonton is fast developing into one of Canada's major fistic centers.

Walt Marlow, Vancouver RING writer, is expected East soon.

Cape Breton's leading fighters a few years ago, Johnny Odo, Buck Sampson and Mickie McMullen, now doing a good job training the amateurs. Tommy Spencer has been appointed to the New Waterford Police force. Former titleholder George Ross, who failed in his bid to regain the Canadian middleweight crown, has hung up the gloves. Promoter Gus McLellan has gone in the grocery business.

RING NEWS FROM NEW ZEALAND

By Brian F. O'Brien

THE two "big noises" of the welterweight division in New Zealand are Jackie Jenkins from Auckland, and the Fijian-born Indian, Francis Joseph.

Jenkins has one of the most formidable amateur records in our ring history, and held the national lightweight crown in 1946 as well as the Jameson Belt for the most scientific performer at the championships. Disappointed at his non-selection in the New Zealand squad for the London Olympic Games two years back, the little fellow worked his passage to England and turned professional.

Jackie didn't handpick his opponents, his first adversary being Warren Kendall, veteran Welsh lightweight champion. The New Zealander stowed Kendall away in six rounds. After a short, successful spell in the Old Country, Jenkins found that he was putting on weight out of all proportion to his height—he tips the beam at a mere 5 feet 4 inches—and returned to New Zealand.

Fights haven't been hard to come by for the former amateur star, and he has been so shrewdly matched by the Auckland Boxing Association (promoting body in that city) that he is today the principal attraction in the fight stronghold of the north.

His first outing at home was a "sitter." He disposed of Patea's speedy but light-punching Noel Fitzwater in five rounds. Next up was southpaw Sonny Hickling, who was stopped in four, although he exposed a few defensive weaknesses in the nuggetty Jenkins.

His latest engagement to date saw him stop the lithe Francis Joseph in five rounds, although the Negro boy went really well until his stamina ran out—sapped by the persistent body punching of his more mature opponent.

Joseph, who first came to New Zealand early last year, lost only one fight during that season, although the quality of his opponents didn't arouse any great enthusiasm. The critics said he was too much the gentleman in the ring—that he was coasting along against third-raters he could have disposed of in jig time.

So Joseph came back this year determined to prove his case. Knocking out Frank Harris in six rounds, he went on to bigger and better accomplishments by dropping Brian Griffin in a single round, fighting a losing but courageous battle with Jenkins, knocking out Australian Leo Heaney in five rounds, and taking an unexpected points decision from veteran lightweight champion, Percy Kelly. Joseph outlasted the champion in a great display of ring tactics.

Russ Broughton, hefty young Masterton light-heavyweight, maintained his unbeaten record when he made a punching bag of Samoan Negro, Rex Gilbert, in four disappointing rounds at Wellington.

The slow-footed Gilbert never rated a top-of-the-bill fight when he first appeared on all-amateur "cards" in the Capital City, but sold himself to the Wellington Boxing Association on the score of a twelve-month spell of tough tent fighting in Australia.

The tent fighting has slowed him up even more, if his mediocre display against Broughton was any true indication. Unable to land one impressive blow, Gilbert was being pasted at will when Referee Phin Stone stepped in and applied the closure.

For Broughton, too, it was an off-night. Ringing the bell at 180 pounds, 10 pounds over his usual weight, this usually fit youngster appeared to be carrying a spare tire round his waistband. He had so many sitting shots at Gilbert that he should have got rid of the dusky boy in less than two sessions.

June was an up-and-down month for the muscular Otahuhu middleweight, Phil Wallace. Wallace, who has claims to being the best of a poor bunch of middleweights out this way (the title is officially vacant), took his revenge on lanky Jack O'Leary of Wellington by stopping the railwayman in seven rounds at Hamilton, thus reversing the proceedings in their initial encounter.

Wallace was on the strength of this victory, asked by the Otago Association to meet their new English 160-pounder, Jackie Hughes, who arrived here more than two years ago, but had immigration trouble and couldn't get fights.

Hughes is now under the wing of cagy old Archie Leckie, 66-year-old former middleweight king and trainer of such well-remembered New Zealand champions as his cousin Johnnie (who beat Pete Sarron 20 years ago) and Lachie McDonald (holder of both New Zealand and Australian middleweight titles). He is thus in just about the best possible hands.

Bustling into Wallace from the first gong, Hughes first outboxed and then outfought the North Islander, to halt his man in four rounds.

Hughes, a strong-necked, powerful-chested fellow, moved too fast for the honest-plodding homester, and was not once troubled. His straight punching, delivered from the traditional erect English stance, found its mark too often to allow Wallace any hope of success.

Hughes next meets Jack O'Leary, Wellington, who, as mentioned above, has fought a win and a loss with Wallace. The Englishman's chances look good.

Best New Zealand amateur at the recent 1950 British Empire Games at Auckland was Jimmy McIvor, Hastings welter, who ousted South African champion, Johannes Small, Rhodesia, before losing to the eventual Empire champion, Terry Ratcliffe of England.

McIvor, who has beaten everything in sight in his own country, recently shed his amateur singlet and stepped out for the first time as a pro. Result—in his opening cash bout, McIvor drew a record crowd to the Municipal Theatre, Hastings, a crowd which recalled the time the classy American middleweight, Jimmy Clabby, made his appearance there.

This was a unique occurrence considering that McIvor was a newcomer to the serious business of fighting for more than just cups and medals, but proved that there is money still in the sport here providing good local attractions can be found. Realizing that they have unearthed just that, the Hastings matchmakers, after McIvor had disposed of Phil Adams, Wanganui, in four one-sided rounds, brought in Noel Fitzwater from Patea, a former Hastings home-town foe of McIvor's in amateur days.

This time, the Police and Fire Board were compelled to stop patrons entering the hall when the walls were bulging and hundreds still waited outside hopefully seeking admission.

The fight was a peculiar experience for McIvor. Although he won, he lost the first four rounds against the back-pedalling, fast punching Paranaki boy, and was knocked down for a short count early in the fifth. Then, however, Noel Fitzwater made the identical mistake that had cost Billy Conn the world heavyweight title in his first fight with Joe Louis almost ten years ago—he decided that he was so far ahead that he would go in and punish McIvor.

This switch from boxing to slugging was just what McIvor was praying for—in jig time he had Fitzwater down on the boards, and knocked him down a further five times before the walls caved in on Fitz.

Although victorious, McIvor must develop a sounder defense against a right hand. He is a magnificent prospect, but his penchant for a slugging match when he has the necessary ability to outbox most men in his division, doesn't please many of his close supporters.

Peter Graham, Gisborne, beat Charlie Smith, Auckland, on points over eight uninspiring rounds at Gisborne. Welterweights.

Jack O'Leary, Wellington, stopped Pat McIvor, Hastings, Jimmy's elder and less accomplished brother, in five rounds at Lower Hutt. Middleweights.

Don Mullett, burly heavyweight champion of New Zealand, meets Australian Ross Pippett a third time in Wellington shortly. Pippett, 25 pounds lighter than Mullett, beat the titleholder in both previous clashes, fighting evasive battles on both occasions. The intriguing question still remains—can big Don catch up with the back-moving Aussie long enough to bring his big guns into play? Pippett's last start saw him upset by a young Stratford farmer, Jack Boyd, 184 pounds.

A correspondent in New Zealand still requires those back copies of RING Magazine, September, 1949, to February, 1950, inclusive, for which he will exchange various New Zealand and/or Australian sports magazines. If American readers can assist, please contact this columnist at 27 Taft Street, Brooklyn, Wellington, SW1, New Zealand.

BOXING IN PUERTO RICO

By Mario Rivera Martino

AT THE Sixto Escobar Stadium—The two best welters on the island met once more and again Victor Juan Torres, 145, was declared winner over Frank Navedo, 147, in a bout that was marked by Navedo's constant bull-like rushes and Victor Juan's effective counter-fighting. Daniel Nieves Melecio, 147, kayoed Nick Rodriguez in five rounds. Victor Marquez Velazquez, 135, beat Pastor Navarro, 135, in four rounds. Manuel Fuentes and Antonio Maysonet drew in four. Both weighed 114. Johnny Acosta, 106, had an edge over Andres Romero, 106, in four.

Before a record attendance of 1188 fans Juan Venegas, 125, ex-amateur star, showed his best form since joining the pro ranks when he battered heavy-hitting Juan Vega Melendez, 125¼, copping every one of the ten rounds. Vega Melendez, who had five successive kayoes to his credit, was dropped in the seventh and ninth rounds.

Pastor Casado scored an unimpressive kayo in five over Cruz Angel Hernandez, bantamweights. Felix H. Carrion, 117, hit too hard for Juan Alberto Garcia, 116, in six. Andre Velazquez, 108, and Antonio Maysonet, 107, drew in four. Manuel Fuentes, 110, outlasting Marrero Ceballos, 109, in four.

Miguel Rosa Berrios, 118, scored an impressive ten-round kayo over Jose Ramos, 116. Ramos started well, but was dropped twice in the eighth, battered in the ninth and part of the tenth before the referee called a halt. Pastor Casado, 118, beat undefeated Cocoliso Maldonado, 115, in eight.

Ex-Golden Glover William Hernandez beat Jose Colon Garcia in an interesting ten-rounder which saw William counter-punching his aggressive opponent throughout. The crowd did not appreciate Colon Garcia's clowning tactics and gave out with a good round of applause when the decision was announced. Despite the fact that these boys have been campaigning as featherweights they came in at well over that limit.

Due to a continuous downpour throughout the evening the feature event between Benjamin Rosa, 112, and Cocoliso Maldonado, 110¾, was moved up to the No. 2 spot of the night. The bout was declared a draw after eight heats, although from this corner it looked like Rosa had the edge.

In the first bout of the night, Marrero Coballos, 109, outpointed Andres Romero, 105, in four rounds. Antonio Valle Lara, 111, scored again over Antonio Maumin in six. Angel M. Estrada, 135, beat Nick Rodriguez, 131, in four rounds. Juan Rios Fuentes, 147, kayoed Ramon Parrilla, 143, in two.

Bayamon Ball Park—In the last show staged away from San Juan, Miguel Rosa Berrios, 118, outpointed Pastor Cascado, 118, in their eight-round rubber match. Pastor Casado, who is a diminutive Ray Robinson in style and looks started well, but faded in the last two rounds of a very exciting scrap.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY

By Al Greenberg

A LITTLE over 1,200 fans attended the amateur boxing card at the Amphitheatre in Winnipeg. Proceeds went to the Manitoba Flood Relief fund.

In the main event, Leroy Miller, welter from Chicago, extended Billy Perkins in a five-round go. Perkins was a little too rugged for Leroy.

In the semi, Brian Kelly, Canadian featherweight champion, from Niagara Falls, gave Franky White a shellacking over the three-round route.

There was action galore on the Manitoba fistic front with cards being staged in Portage, Selkirk, Morden, Lac Du Bonnet, Pine Falls, Beasjour, and Grand Beach.

Professional boxing came back to New Westminster, B. C., with Babe Pratt in the promoter's role and Gene Mason holding down the matchmaker's post.

Billy Fifield, Toronto middleweight, scored a nine-round K.O. upset over Jimmy Langston, Vancouver pride.

Jack Berry, Edmonton promoter, has been staging outdoor shows with much success.

Wilf Dejardins, Western Canada lightweight champion, scored a seven-round K.O. over Dick Weinhold at Lewiston, Montana.

Vern Escoe, Canadian heavyweight champion, plans coming West for a title defense with stablemate Earl Walls.

This writer can now be reached at 98 Jefferson Avenue, Winnipeg, Canada.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS

By Chester Norton

BABE PRATT and Gene Mason have teamed up in the promotional field with Pratt as promoter and Mason as matchmaker. Their initial show was held in New Westminster August 1 and was a success, particularly from the matchmaking standpoint. Fight fans will be looking for more of the same.

In the top bout, Jimmy Langston, 155, Haney, found 8½ pounds and 4 inches in height, plus greater speed, too much for him as Billy Fifield, 163½, Toronto, systematically chopped his opponent into small pieces in nine rounds. Langston's famed right hand punch had a rugged evening and might just as well have been in mothballs for the damage it did. Fifield's longer reach and greater boxing skill stood him in good stead and after the earlier rounds Langston was hit at Billy's will, which was often.

Ken McPhee, 131, Vancouver, outclassed Blackie Vanderveer, 133½, Aberdeen, Wash., over eight rounds in a pleasing event which featured speed and boxing, and some heavy punching on McPhee's part.

A four-round special event between Earl Cook, 154, Vancouver, and Frank Crane, 161, Seattle, ended with Crane the winner on points. Jim LaChance, 175, Port Alberni, beat Joe Thomas, 180, Seattle, in four and Louis Lawrence, 149½, Vancouver, stopped Bobby Lee Davis, 146, Tacoma, in two in the only poor bout on the card.

With the various promotional concerns around at this time in competition, boxing in Vancouver should be in for a lift.

-:- MANAGERS' DIRECTORY -:-

SAMMY AARONSON & TOMMY MARA
EAST SIDE GYM
122 2nd Ave. Between 7th & 8th Sts.
Phones:
Home—INgersol 2-4926
Gym—GR 5-9850
Managing:
Tony Longo, 126, recent winner over Johnny Breeze who KO'ed Jimmy Rooney in Madison Sq. Garden
Abdou Ali, 126, Arabian Bolo puncher
Vinnie D'Andrea, 147, outstanding prospect of the year
Morris Reif, 147, hardest hitting welterweight in the game
Stanley Wysockowski, 155, Polish slambangster
Johnny McCarthy, 155, Irish boy wonder
Mike Jacobs, heavyweight
Larry Lovett, heavyweight
Lonnie Clark, heavyweight
Harold Mitchell, heavyweight
Sebi Interlandi, heavyweight
Teddy Randolph, heavyweight

RAY ARCEL
118 West 57th St., New York City
Great Northern Hotel
Phone: Ci 7-1900
Managing:
Tommy Yarosz, 165
Tony LaBua, 138
Arthur Persley, 135
Sonny Horne, 160

GROVER A. BARBOUR
664 Schuylkill Ave., Reading, Pa.
Phone 3-5843
Charley Earley, 142 lbs.
Pat Byers, 148 lbs.
Charles Dotson, 155 lbs.
Dick Stern, 133 lbs.
Cliff Smith, 147 lbs.

P. J. BUNTAG
1516 Dennistoa Avenue
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Telephone: Hazel 1-8786
Manager of Lee Sala, leading contender for middleweight championship and top box office attraction.
Art Swiden, light-heavyweight and heavyweight
Jackie Lyons, heavyweight
Ronald (Skeets) Starkey, middleweight
Gene Polite, middleweight

JOE CHAP
2184 Stuart St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Home Phone, Evergreen 8-2240
Joe Chap's Gym, Evergreen 4-8084

MICHAEL CAPRIANO
2205 Ryer Ave., The Bronx
New York City, N. Y.
Home—Fordham 40028

Harry LaSane, 126 lbs.
Jimmy Warren, 135 lbs.
Bobby Rosado, 140 lbs.
Steve Riggio, 147 lbs.
Jimmy Dockery, 135 lbs.
Pedro Cobe, 150 lbs.
Jimmy Hooper, 175 lbs.
Teddy Randolph, 185 lbs.
Roy Thomas, 195 lbs.
Irish Joe Peters, 150 lbs.
Angel DeLeon, 126 lbs.
Hector Maldonado, 126 lbs.
Nelson Torres, 135 lbs.
Gordon Hunt, 155 lbs.
Jimmy Gadson, 175 lbs.
Al Harrison, 165 lbs.
Booking Fighters of All Weights

Three promising young fighters:
Elkins Brothers—Heavyweight.
Julian Keene—Middleweight, 160 lbs. age 19.
Miles Jones—Jr. Welterweight, 142 lbs. age 22.
Managed by
JOHN W. CARTER
1228 You St. N.W., Washington D.C.
Phone:
DUpont 1462 or LAurence 6-6077

IRVING COHEN
1630 Broadway, New York 19, N. Y.
P.O. Box 287
Office—Circle 5-9427
Managing
Rocky Graziano, 160 lbs.
Walter Cartier, 160 lbs.
Jose Basora, 160 lbs.
Billy Graham, 142 lbs.
Bernie Dowd, 135 lbs.
Tito Valles, 126 lbs.
Fred Monforte, 135 lbs.

JACK CURLEY
919 8th Ave., New York, N. Y.
Phone: CO—5-8700
Home Phone: JE—8-4838
Johnny Thomas, heavyweight
Phil Alston, heavyweight
Phil Burton, 141, "The St. Louis Kid"
James J. Watkins, Jr., 135, New London, Conn., Sensation
George Maverick, 175
Pat McCune, 126
Norman Kelly, 150
Irish Billy Gillespie, 148

Are you interested in Becoming a Boxer? . . or
Are you an unattached Fighter?
Call, write—or come to see us NOW! If writing, send picture, full boxing record, height, weight and other pertinent data.
The Broadway Gym
5 Hamilton Place, 136th Street and Broadway
Phone: ADirondack 4-9752
ARTIE CURLEY and AL BRAVERMAN
We supply all gym facilities at New York's most modern gym

SAM DALTON, Mgr.
115 Princeton St., E. Boston, Mass.
Telephones: Home: EA 7-4750-W
EA 7-3420
Johnny Jay's EA 7-1896
Managing
Iggy Vaccari, New England lightweight champ
Eddie "Buckie" Dalton, middleweight
Johnny Casey, lightweight

SAD SAM ICHINOSE
Manager and agent
1348 Highview Place
Honolulu, Hawaii
Tel. 7-9314, 6-7188

ISSY KLINE
1931 Lincoln Park West
Chicago, Illinois
Home Phone Gymnasium
Mohawk 4-1602 Nevada 8-9570
Johnny Bratton, Midwest Leading Welterweight
Mike Buha, Heavyweight

Phone Wire Write
ED. JOHNSON
"For Fighters That Fight"
Gym 1525 Pleasant Street
Cincinnati 10, Ohio
CHerry 0321
Pat Iacobucci, 126 lbs.
Carmine Iacobucci, 124 lbs.
Art Edmerson, 130-133 lbs.
Oliver Cobbins, 135-138 lbs.
Eddie Vino, 135-138 lbs.
Whitman Burress, 138-142 lbs.
Dave Clark, 160 lbs.
Willie Pearson 155-160 lbs.
Lloyd Gibson, 170-175 lbs.
Jimmy (Beau) Brown, 195-205 lbs.
Dave Ashley, 225 lbs.
Cleveland Brown, 147-150 lbs.

EDDIE METRIE
952 N. 16th St., Milwaukee 3, Wis.
Night Phone: Division 4-1749
Jerome Frazier, 148-152
Charlie Parham, 145-148
Doll Rafferty, 138-142
Al Jordan, 133-136
Terry Wagner, 160-163
Johnny Hubbard, 190-195
Tex Boddie, 200-210
Billy Reese, 165-170
Tom Varsos, 155-160
Troy Luckett, 133-135
Don Jackson, 180-185
Johnny Hardy, 190-195
Marion Rhoten, 126-132
Arthur Portley, 122-126
Hy Williams, 135-140
Dick Perkins, 133-136
Donald Mason, 135-140
Louis Higgens, 170-175
Baby Joe Gans—Trainer.

BOXERS WANTED
All weights—heavyweights preferred
A-1 boxing instruction, management, publicity. Consider all offers.
BOXING ENTERPRISES
Bob Krieger, Box 623, Uptown Sta.
St. Paul, Minnesota
Telephone: Tower 5947

NATE PHILLIPS
3825 Fairview Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Day Phone—Wolfe 6356
Nite Phone—Liberty 2276
Booking fighters in all weights.
All available on short notice. Let me know what you want. I have it.

FRANK (BLINKY) PALERMO
Shubert Bldg., 250 So. Broad St.
Phila. Pa.
Phones: Kingsley 5-5500, 5-5501, 5-5502, 5-5503
Ike Williams, world's lightweight champion
Arthur King, lightweight
Lew Jenkins, lightweight
Johnny Saxton, welterweight
Charley Taggart, welterweight
Honeychile Johnson, welterweight
Dan Bucceroni, light-heavyweight
Curt Kennedy, heavyweight

MR. JAMES A. SPAGVOLA
1479 Malavia St., Honolulu 27, T.H.
Phone Honolulu—960135
Manager and Agent
Henry Davis—Featherweight, 126 lbs. (Hawaiian Champion)
Agent for
Carl (Bobo) Olson—Middleweight, 160 lbs.
(Hawaiian Champion)
and
Mgr. Herbert Campos

MIKE SOKOLOFF
1205 Locust Street
Phones: Kingsley 5-5400
Pennypacker 5-8400
Philadelphia, Pa.
Managing:
Percy Bassett, 126-128 lbs.
The "Sequel" to Henry Armstrong
Otis Graham, 147-149 lbs.
James "Speedy" Lawrence, 146-148 lbs.
Charlie Spicer, welterweight
Jackie Floyd, 126-129 lbs.
Tommy Cobb, 142-144 lbs.
Leon Broxton, 144-147 lbs.
Richard Rountree, 127-130 lbs.
Willie Davis, 158-160 lbs.

JOE VELLA
607 Gorge Road, Cliffside Park, N. J.
Telephones—Home: Cliffside 6-0471
Gymnasium: Cliffside 6-0503
Managing
Gus Lesnevich, former light-heavyweight champion of the world.
Bernie Reynolds, 180, Fairfield, Conn.
Carmine DiGeorgio, 210, Sunnyside, L. I.
Dick Walsh, 200, Fairfield, Conn.
J. D. Kirkpatrick, 180, Lubbock, Texas.
Andy DePaul, 150, Pittsburgh, Pa
LeRoy Coleman, 160, Lodi, N. J.
Carl Taulman, 147, Piermont, N. Y.
Billy Dove, 140, Caledonia, Miss.
Mike DeCosmo, 140, Elizabeth, N. J.
Billy Henderson, 127, Lubbock, Texas.
Tommy Baker, 128, Johnstown, N. Y.
Johnny Sheridan, 126, Los Angeles

LOU VISCUSI
Hartford Auditorium—331 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.
2-3429
3901 Arlington Ave.
Tampa, Fla.
Tel.—7-1252—Hartford
Willie Pep, world's featherweight champion
Del Flanagan, lightweight.
Jackie Weber, lightweight.
Tommy Gomez, heavyweight.
Johnny Cesario, welterweight.
And boys in other divisions.

LOU WALLACH
6890 Easton Ave., St. Louis, Mo.
Phones:
PArkview 1065 — CAbany 0060
Managing:
VIRGIL AKINS, 134 lbs.
The Golden Boy of the Lightweights will box anyone up to 138 lbs.

NAT WOLFSON
1650 Broadway Room 808
Joe Baksi, heavyweight
Johnny Zilka, 160 lbs.

MAX YEARGAIN
Boxing Promoter
Wichita, Topeka and Kansas City
704 Kans. Ave. Topeka, Kans.
Day-Night Phone 3-6674
BOOKING
Pat McCafferty, 175
Kenny "Red" Barton, 165
Alvin Williams, 165
Nelson Levering, 135
Bill Sudduth, 145
Ray Augustus, 170
Other Fighters—All Weights

WANTED for the RING MUSEUM
NAT FLEISCHER
would like to obtain boxing relics, such as SILK COLORS, sports designs woven in silk—particularly BOXING SUBJECTS. Also books on boxing, especially those published during the 18th and 19th centuries.
Please write now, giving full details and history of every article to:
NAT FLEISCHER,
THE RING MAGAZINE
307 West 49th St., Madison Square Garden, N. Y. 19, N. Y.

To All Managers

If you have a fighter who is deserving of being used in The Ring Magazine send us a picture suitable for reproduction and all information on him, as well as facts on his record, and we will run picture and story. THERE IS NO CHARGE . . . THIS IS ABSOLUTELY FREE!

Send to The Ring Magazine, 307 West 49th Street, Madison Square Garden, New York 19, N. Y.

Attention Managers American and Foreign

We are now beginning to work on the records of the boxers who have been active this year as a start for the next record book.

If you want your boy to receive recognition, get busy now!

Don't Wait until too Late!

Send the Complete 1950 Record of your fighters, showing Dates, Places, Results and Full Name, Date of Birth, Year and Manager's Name to

Nat Fleischer, The Ring, Madison Square Garden, 307 West 49th St., New York City 19, N. Y.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

By Charley Parrish

DESPITE this being the slack season, several European national titles have changed hands, with good attendances being registered in most cases. Jacques Royer-Crecy, tabbed in this column as prospect for 1950, captured the French middle crown only to lose it to Kid Marcel, while Yvel is now the European cruiser champ.

Richard Grupe scored an upset by stopping the giant Negro, Al Hoosman, in Germany, and Michele Palermo did a grand job in taking the European welter crown from Livio Minelli. Here are the results of continental fights:

In Madrid, Luis Romero stopped the Frenchman, Roger Bruneau, in one round, while the Spanish feathers king, Luis de Santiago, found the going very hard against Francis Bonnardel, who had his man on the verge of a K.O. in the early rounds. Bonnardel gave an excellent showing, and deserved more than a draw. Augustin Argote won over veteran Juanito Martin, welters, and Ruiz defeated Fenoy, feathers. Later Santiago was halted by Ray Famechon.

At the Heumarkt in Vienna, Karl Marchart won the vacant Austrian lightweight title by outpointing Franz Kochmannowitsch, over twelve. Reino Giovanni, the successful Italian cruiser, won over August Paulinic, and Kurt Iol stopped Freudendorfer in two, lightweights.

Luc Van Dam reversed a previous defeat at the hands of Bill Jackson in very convincing style at Rotterdam. Van Dam tore into his man and slammed the Jamaican down with a clout to the jaw. The referee stepped in to stop the combat after 70 seconds.

Harry Bos stopped Cal Johnson, Jamaica, in the fourth and heavyweight Jan Klein beat the Belgian, Jean Declercq, over eight tedious rounds.

A tragedy marred the outcome of Jan Nicolaas's victory over Jan Remie for the Dutch lightweight title. Nicolaas forced his challenger to retire in the eighth round, after which Remie collapsed. He was rushed to the hospital, where he died the day after.

Cyrille Delannoit substituted for Jean Stock at Geneva against the visiting American, Vic Amato, who was rewarded with a points verdict after ten rounds of dull prodding and hugging. Bobby Dawson, however, was more to the taste of the 3500 fans, and he gained a popular win over the foxy North African, Kid Marcel.

Dante Venturi, a promising featherweight, took second place when he tangled with Polidori at Grosseto, Venturi retiring in the sixth. Marconi stopped Hazebrouck, France, in the eighth of their lightweight clash.

At Cagliari, Gianni Zuddas notched another win when he trimmed Armand Deianna of France, ten. This Italian boy will soon be top-class. Ivano Fontana, undefeated middle, battered Foglione into defeat in two rounds.

In Milan, Aldo Minelli made his first appearance since returning from the United States, when he whipped Pino Facchi over eight. Ersilio Roteglia beat Beppe Colasanti, lightweights, and Voltolini trimmed Pome, welters.

Marcel Mathieu, a comparative unknown, joined the select circle by capturing the French bantam title from wily Theo Medina, at Nancy. Mathieu now replaces Medina as challenger for the European crown, held by Romero. On the same card, Jean-Jacques Invernizzi stopped Ben Allem in six, middles.

In Berlin's Waldbuehne, Dieter Hucks fought his way into the hearts of the crowd by carrying the fight to Lloyd Marshall for eight rounds before the inevitable knockout. Leo Starosch turned in a clear points win over Stonewall Jackson from Washington, D. C., and Hans Sachs was beaten by Ken Stribling in their light-heavyweight duel. Mathis Luyten drew with Jimmy Lyggett, welters, and Willi Hoepner whipped Heinz Titze, light-heavies.

At the St. Eugene Stadium, Algiers, the local hero, Albert Yvel, came into his own by defeating the Italian light-heavy, Renato Tontini, for the vacant European title. Yvel, who has twice before whipped the Italian, had little difficulty in gaining a large points lead, but the end came in the tenth, when Tontini was disqualified for butting. On the same bill Auguste Caulet scored a sensation by handing out a beating to Ben Miloud, the referee intervening in the ninth.

Aime Lombard, the French welter, did well in outpointing Omar le Noir over ten rounds, at Aix-les-Bains, France.

A crowd of 12,000 turned up at the Cologne Ice Stadium to see the local favorite, Peter Mueller, face his first foreign opponent, Serge Barthelemy. Mueller came out a convincing winner, despite the French Colonial's holding tactics.

Richard Grupe likewise impressed his audience by chilling Al Hoosman of America in the fourth round. Walter Schneider retained his welter title by drawing with Freddi Teichmann, and Hans Baumann won over Sohn, light-heavies.

In the newly opened Palazzo dello Sport in Barcelona, Luis Romero was faced with another southpaw, the Swiss champion, Caliostro Etter, who caused the Spaniard some trouble early in the fight, but Romero soon gained the upper hand and came through a clear winner. In a middles clash, Antonio Soldevilla barely gained the edge over Juanito Martin, while Gonzalo successfully defended his Catalan feathers crown against Tony Lopez, over ten.

Michele Palermo, the old Lion of San Marco Evangelista, gave everything he had to beat Livio Minelli for the latter's European welter crown, when they tangled in Milan. Minelli was in poor condition following his enforced layoff. Palermo is 39. On the same card, young Diulio Loi kept his unbeaten record intact by whipping Gianluigi Uboldi, lightweights, while Durante Coletti fought a draw with Gianluppi, lighties.

Guido Ferracin continued his way back to top-ranking by beating Ladisi at Ferrara.

Heinz Neuhaus met his first foreign opponent in Dusseldorf, when he was pitted against the Frenchman, Emile Bentz. The latter proved a difficult target for the German heavy, who gained the verdict by a small margin.

Raphael da Sylva, the brilliant Portuguese welter, had little difficulty in beating Heinz Buttermann over eight, while Hans Strelecki gained the nod over Winnifried Henne, light-heavies.

Promoter K. H. Tiedemann likewise gave Kiel its first international program, starring Liazmi Ben Embarek, the Moroccan, and Carl Schmidt, the Hamburg cruiser. The Hamburger handed out some severe punishment and caused Embarek to retire in the sixth heat. Although a moderate puncher, the North African has seldom been stopped.

In the Austro-Italian program held at Grosseto, Italy, the Austrian, Franz Paul, was stopped in five rounds by Polidori, feathers, while Marconi beat Fritz Minnich, the Austrian welter, over eight.

Emmanuel "Titi" Clavel, who gained the French welter crown on a disqualification, deservedly lost it the same way, after taking a beating from Gilbert Lavoine for twelve rounds at Laon. On the same day, at Dieppe, Pierre Montane defended his lightweight title against the all-action Jean Julien, whom he stopped in the 14th round.

At Ostende, Cyrille Delannoit appeared to have regained some of his old form when he fought a draw with the British champion, Albert Finch. The Belgian Tarzan was in there slugging from first to last. Lightweight Charles Odon was beaten for the second time by Gus Perrot of France, and Jean Sneyers forced Hannes Schneyders of Holland to retire in the sixth round of their bantam clash.

The brilliant Italian bantam, Gianni Zuddas, took Jean Senhadj into camp at Milan and forced the North African to retire in the sixth. Zuddas will probably soon appear in American rings, with Diulio Loi and other stars of the Branchini stable. Carlo Mola returned to action with a points win over Feruccio Rustichelli, welters, and Kid Arcelli beat Tacconi, bantams.

At La Spezia, Gino Campagna, fast-improving middleweight, fought a draw with the Franco-Pole, Jean Wanes.

At Viareggio, Umberto Del Carlo gained the nod over Mario Rossellini, lightweights.

The reign of Jacques Royer-Crecy has proved a short one. The newly-crowned French middle king lost his diadem to the first challenger to appear, Kid Marcel. The bout was hotly disputed but the wily Algerian proved too smart for the young title-holder when they met at Chateau-Thierry.

Answers to readers—Peter Farinelli, Leominster, Mass., and others, we cannot supply photos of fighters. To L. H. Seltzer, Hancock, N. Y., suggest you write Johnny Sharpe re British fighters. We deal solely with Continentals. To J. Lund, Chicago, suggest you get THE RING Record Book, 1950, which provides all you want on European boxing. All readers should attach international reply coupons to their letters to ensure a reply. Mail is heavy, and we "ain't" a Philanthropic Society.

Here are my Continental European ratings ending on August 1:

HEAVIES—Hein ten Hoff, Jo Weidin, Stef Olek, Connie Rux, Heinz Seelisch, Heinz Neuhaus, Piet Wilde, Gino Buonovino, Emile Bentz, W. Kohlbrecher.

CRUISERS—Albert Yvel, Renato Tontini, Willy Schagen, Hein Wiesner, Victor D'Haes, Carl Schmidt (Ger.), J. Hairabedian, Lucien Corenthin, Dieter Hucks, Olle Bengtsson.

MIDDLES—Laurent Dauthuille, Robert Villemain, Tiberio Mitri, Fernando Jannilli, Claude Ritter, Luc Van Dam, Cyrille Delannoit, Kid Marcel, Jacques Rover-Crecy, Jean Stock.

WELTERS—Charles Humetz, Jean Walzach, Michele Palermo, Livio Minelli, Gilbert Lavoine, Henri Hecquard, Pierre Langlois, Raphael da Sylva, Emile Delmine, Titi Clavel.

LIGHTWEIGHTS — Roberto Proietti, Pierre Montane, Jos Preys, Jorgen Johansen, Gus Perrot, Elis Ask, Ben Miloud, Auguste Caulet, Luigi Male, Diulio Loi.

FEATHERS—Ray Famechon, Luis de Santiago, Alex Sinnaeve, Francis Bonnardel, Asger Warburg, Ernesto Formenti, Massa Sanna, Walter Demke, Jean Machterlinck, Marcel Lesage.

BANTAMS—Luis Romero, Hadi Tijani, Alvaro Nuvoloni, Marcel Mathieu, Theo Medina, Maurice Sandeyron, Amleto Falcinelli, Gianni Zuddas, Gaetano Annaloro, Michel Dicky.

FLYWEIGHTS—Jean Sneyers, Honore Pratesi, Louis Skena, Bob Scrivano, Otello Belardinelli, Charlie Bobhot, Jacques Louni, Viktor Liwowski, Jose Arias, Jacques Boizel.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

By Selsso Tiborro

IT IS most likely that we may be able to see here soon Jess Flores with Nicolas Moran, Mexico's welterweight. The July results of fights follow:

July 1—Cachorro Herrera, 126, a fast boy, easily outpointed Pituka Perez, 126, who was the favorite, in ten. Papelero Sanchez, 129, outpointed Rafael Hadad, 134, although the fans did not entirely agree with the decision. This match was also a ten-round affair.

July 5—Raul Solis, 118, and Angel Iglesias, 118, drew in ten. Gabriel Diaz stopped Eddie Navarrete in one.

July 8—Memo Valero, 134, Mexico's featherweight champion, boxing very well, outpointed Luis Castillo, 122, in 12. The match was for the Valero title. Castillo is the bantam king, a title he got from Valero before. Beto Couary, 120, outpointed Fili Nava, 116, in ten.

July 12—Pedro Viesca, 134, outpointed Chico Escamilla, 136, in ten. Jorge Manjarrez, 120, a good prospect, outpointed Indio Garcia, 118, in ten.

July 19—Tomas Vargas, 137, outpointed Rafael Hadad, 138, in ten. Babe Rivera, 110, stopped Gallito del Rio in eight.

July 26—Lino Motello, 117, outpointed Beto Couary, 119, in ten. Kid Ranilla, 118, outpointed Babe Zaragoza, 119, in ten.

July 29—Edel Ojeda, 117, outpointed Chebo de la Torre, 114, in ten. Panchito Uribe, 126, outpointed Baby Couary, 124, in ten.

BOXING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By Ted Yamachika

FIGHTING the poorest fight of his career, Philip "Wildcat" Kim lost a one-sided decision to master boxer Mario Trigo of California in a ten-round main event held at the Civic Auditorium. The fight was promoted by Augie Curtis and drew 2453 fans, who paid $4362.75.

Philip's performance was way below the standards of a nationally ranked fighter and watching him that night it was simply impossible to visualize him as the same fighter who had knocked out Trigo in the first round the first time they met. Lacking the fire and aggressiveness of his previous fights, Kim missed badly with his rights the few times he went on the offensive and as for his left, he was unable to land it solidly throughout the ten rounds.

Only once during the fight, in the fourth round, did he lash out with his old-time fury. He landed one good right but failed to follow up. Hereafter his attacks were cleverly warded off by the Mexican fighter. Only excuse for Philip's poor showing could be an "off-night" or just plain staleness.

Mario Trigo, on the other hand, never looked better. Employing a southpaw stance, which baffled Kim, he outboxed and outmaneuvered his opponent to gain the unanimous favor of the two judges and referee. He countered beautifully and fought himself out of danger whenever he was cornered. In every exchange he landed the cleaner blows and at the end of the fight there was absolutely no doubt as to the better fighter.

Philip Kim weighed 142¾ to Mario Trigo's 138½.

Other results: In a four-round semi-final, Steve Takano, 132, won over Henry Lee, 134½. Tommy Lee, 154½, drew against Joe Contrades, 154½, in four. Billy Bolilan, 122¾, beat Lou Langley, 121¾, in four. Manuel Correa, 138¼, T.K.O.'ed Daniel Hanakahi, 135¼, in the first round.

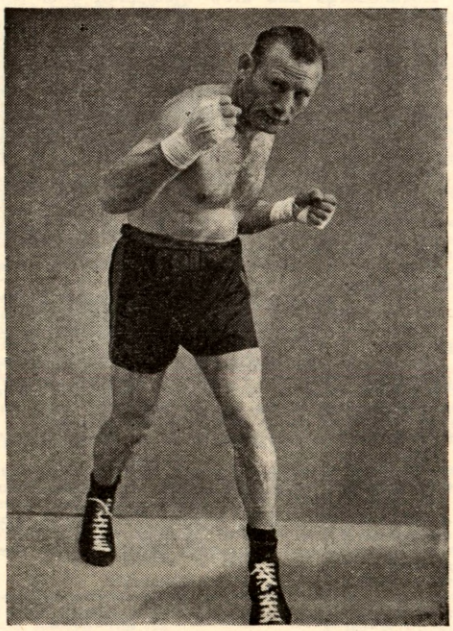
Soldiers — Sailors — Marines
Read THE RING for
Boxing News from Your Home City
Subscribe for It at Your Army Post

CONTINENTAL CLOSE-UP

By CHARLIE PARISH

ETIENNE SIRY, who promotes the shows at the "Mutualite" in Paris, will be regularly featuring British boxers on his programmes during the winter season, operating on a lend-lease basis with his British associate, Jack Cappell. Mr. Cappell will, in turn, import French battlers for his London promotions. The scheme was given a preliminary trial last season, when Des Garrod and Allan Tanner appeared in Paris, and Jacques Louni and Tino Cardinale showed in British rings. Although Garrod and Tanner were both defeated, by Pierre Montane and Roger Baour respectively, their workmanlike displays made them popular with the Parisian crowds. Since the war few British boxers have taken time off to cross the Channel, although many French fighters have made the journey to our fistic centres. Recently Jack Cappell has also introduced several British and Empire boxers to Spanish rings, whilst in Italy it is Jimmy Gough who has discovered that British fighters are very popular abroad. The Italian press, incidentally, has had great difficulty with the Midland promoter's surname, which has been corrupted to such forms as Duugh, Tough, and Daugh, among others.

Gino Buonvino, the roly-poly Italian heavyweight, has at last returned to the land of his birth after a long sojourn in the United States. Interviewed at his home in Lucca, Gino refused to agree with reporters that his career was approaching the twilight stage, and declared his intention of challenging for the European title. Before this can be achieved, Buonvino will be required to meet Giorgio Milan for the latter's national diadem. If he is successful in beating the mediocre Milan, and then Jo Weidin, the rotund Italian intends to sally forth once more in search of fame and fortune in America. His chances in Europe cannot be predicted, as his last fight this side of the Atlantic was in March, 1947, when he captured the vacant Italian crown by outpointing Mentore Mazzali. The heavyweight class in Italy has been sadly impoverished by every champion sailing for the U.S.A. as soon as they had captured the crown. In this manner Diulio Spagnolo, Enrico Bertola, and Buonvino have deserted one after the other. Buonvino is still comparatively young, twenty-seven, and attained his modest peak in early 1948, when he whipped two of America's small bunch of White Hopes, Gene Gosney and Jackie Cranford. Following these successes, Buonvino was then matched with Joe Baksi, the winner to be recognized as a contender for the World Title. Baksi cried off with an injury, and Lee Savold stepped in at short notice; the result has become fight history. Savold leaped back into the headlines and fought his way through to the British version of World Champion. Savold's quick victory over the Italian started the latter back down the scale, and recently Buonvino has suffered a number of severe reverses, winding up with three defeats before the limit at the hands of Nick Barone, Roland LaStarza, and Rocky Marciano—all Italian-Americans. However, it is still possible that he carries enough guns to demolish many of the lunkheads showing in Europe just now.



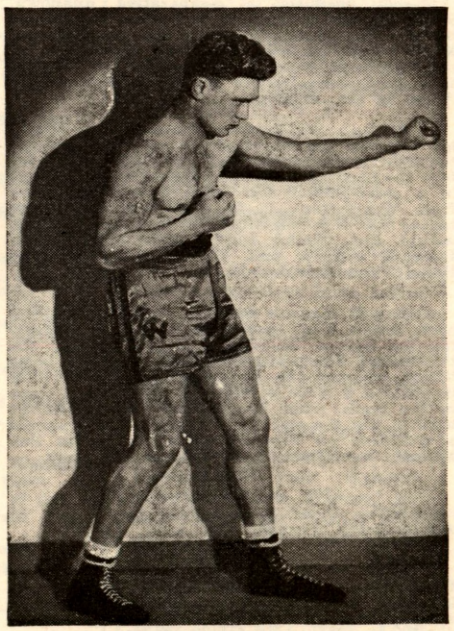
Michele Palermo, veteran Italian who captured European welter title from Livio Minelli.

Harry Bos, the Dutch welter champion, tells us that, on the strength of his good international experience, he had challenged Michele Palermo for the latter's European crown, only to find that the Italian veteran demands a guarantee of 1½ million lire—for a non-title fight! However, this capable Dutchman intends to persevere with his claims, and seeks matches with Eddie Thomas and Jean Stock to strengthen his case. Jean Stock, you will say, is a middleweight, but that is all one to Bos, who often takes on heavier opponents when welter opposition gets scarce. This globe-trotting Dutchman turned professional in 1946, and soon fought his way out the prelim stage. Since the war Holland has been rich in welter talent, and Bos was soon clashing with Job Roos, Jan De Bruin, Bep Van Klaveren, and Giel De Roode, with rather mixed success. Then followed some victories in Belgium and Austria, after which Bos opted for a visit to South Africa. After losing two bouts, Harry stopped Bert Peacock and Tony Liversage, but was later stopped in turn by Pat Patrick, the undefeated South African champion. Bos later dropped a questionable verdict to Patrick, and then returned home, whipped the Moroccan middle's king, Ben Allem, and went on to take the Dutch welter crown from Job Roos. Since then Bos has beaten Jean Wanes, stopped Gilbert Stock and Cal Johnson, and, on the debit side, retired against Barthelemy with a cut eye, lost a close one to Claude Ritter, and retired against Cliff Curvis with an injured knee. In Finland he fought clever Yrjoe Piitulainen to a draw. Until recently Bos has been running a class in self-defense in Amsterdam, and has also managed his own affairs. Now that he has handed over the business side to Mr. Van Keulen he feels that he can better devote his time to training. The new partners are at present considering a visit to America, where the Dutchman's two-fisted, aggressive style should make him many friends.

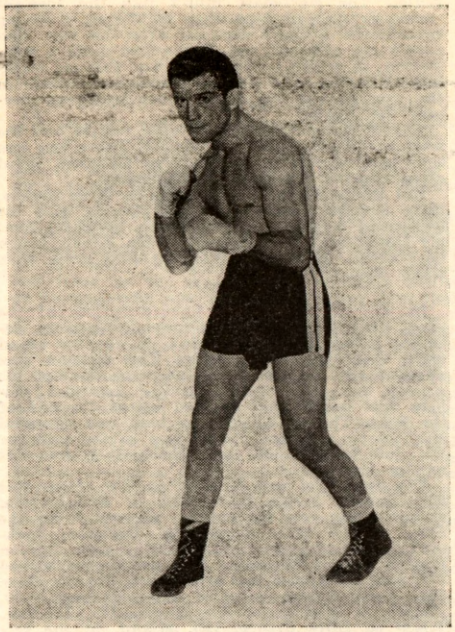
We learn with regret of the death of Antonio Taxoneira, one of the outstanding pioneers in Spanish boxing. Mr. Taxoneira organized most of the big shows at Barcelona between the two wars, including those featuring Paolino, Ruiz, and Ignacio Ara. He achieved the seemingly impossible in winning the Spaniards over from bull-fights to fist-fights.

Since the retirement of Gustav Eder, Germany has been rather hard pressed for good welterweights. Eder's successor to the title is Walter Schneider, who does not appear a very outstanding performer; more colour is provided by Schneider's challenger, Leo Starosch, of Essen. Starosch was born in Austria some twenty-eight years ago, turned professional in 1947, and has since disputed 56 contests, with 37 wins and 11 matches drawn. Due to his Austrian origin (he later adopted German nationality) Starosch was invited to show his wares in Vienna last year. He participated in five contests, and won them all by knock-outs, much to the surprise of his fellow-countrymen. Previous to his Austrian trip, Starosch had been just another fighter, but the sudden discovery of a kayo wallop has improved his stock enormously. A man who runs his own career, the Essen battler takes on all customers, regardless of weight, and recently drew with Rudi Pepper, despite a ten-pounds difference in weights. Starosch contested more bouts last year than any other German fighter, 23 matches in all, and this year is undefeated, his best win having been at the expense of the American negro, Stonewall Jackson. According to reports that reach us, the German-Austrian is a colourful scrapper who uses a great variety of punches, but relies chiefly on his excellent left to gain a points lead, what time he can afford to seek an opening to send in a conclusive right-hander.

Mention of Starosch's long record brings to mind that of Gianni Zuddas, the young Italian bantam. Zuddas has run up a score of 14 matches without a defeat this year, which, at the time of writing, classes him as the busiest ranking boxer on the Continent. In Italy a



Werner Wiegand, Luxemburg heavyweight making good progress in Germany.



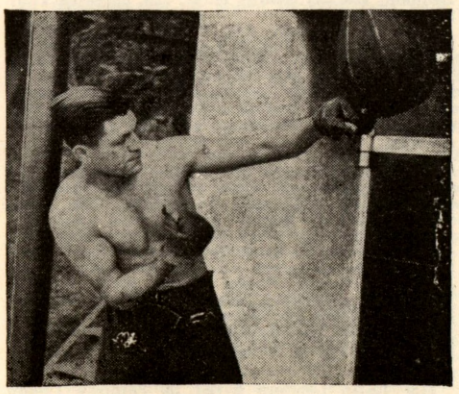
Harry Bos, Holland's contender for European welter honours.

prize is offered for the fighter who chalks up the most wins for the year; it is the "Trofeo Bertola," sponsored by the sports paper "Stadio" in honour of the late Enrico Bertola. Another encouragement to healthy competition offered by the same paper is the "Trofeo Gramegna," which goes to the manager whose stable has achieved the highest number of wins, named after the late manager of Tiberio Mitri, Pasquale Gramegna. Leading the field for the latter prize is Umberto Branchini, who is, incidentally, the manager of Zuddas.

After hearing of the tragic ends which were the lot of so many old Continental ring favourites during the war years (on both sides), it is cheering to hear news of Huib Huizenaar and Arie Van Vliet, two Dutch fighters who were very popular in British rings some twenty years ago. Huib Huizenaar is married and has an 18-year-old daughter; he is the proprietor of a big gymnasium in Eindhoven, where he organizes many amateur shows, as well as arranging similar events in Venlo and Maastricht. In addition, Huib is part-owner of the local cinema company. Arie Van Vliet, now father of two children, is no longer connected with the sport, but, like many other ex-pugilists, has made a success in the café business. Theo Huizenaar, brother of Huib, managed both men in their heydey. Two more welters in the Huizenaar stable did well last season, Frits Van Kempen and Theun Brommer, and Huib tells us they will meet stiffer opposition this winter. Cruiserweight Snucky De Bruin is in the same stable after returning from military service in the East Indies. De Bruin (not to be confused with middleweight Jan De Bruin) turned professional out East, and came back with around a dozen fights under his belt. He was defeated by Willy Schagen in his first start back in Holland, but expects to do better after he is acclimatised.

Boxing promoters have always been criticised by the press for their penchant towards "sensational" contests, which result in one of the contestants being demolished by the star of the show. To this criticism the promoters reply, not without justification, that professional sport is entertainment, and that fans want value for money—which usually means "blood." However, the organiser is bound to provide an opponent who has a fighting chance in order for the show to be described as entertainment. German promoters are not inhibited by any such quibbles just now, and regularly provide fans with the sight of their best men being swiped out of the picture in a couple of rounds by the current drawing-cards, the American negroes. The affair of Conny Rux strikes us as particularly painful. Here was a youngster with a few wins over German opposition stacked against such hardened warriors as Lloyd Marshall and Tiger Jones. In the Marshall contest Rux was extremely fortunate in that he opened a cut above the American's eye, which forced the latter to retire when the fight had barely started. The results were not beneficial to the German, who was immediately touted as world-class, and matched with Gene "Tiger" Jones to cement his claim on world recognition. Briefly, Jones demolished Rux in five rounds, despite the Berlin boy's gameness. Twenty-four-year-old Conny came into the limelight after an erratic start by stopping veteran Richard Vogt for the German cruiser title last December. Then followed two knockout victories at the expense of Walter Neusel and Jean Kreitz, men well versed in ringcraft but advanced in years. Rux was unable to learn anything from fighting these old campaigners—he just stepped in and battered them. He should have been given some experience against less dangerous men than Fred Kirsch's negroes before making a bid for world honours. German boxing has been isolated from the rest of the world for ten years, and it is criminal to allow products of the post-war era to swap punches with men who might have been world champions were they of different colouring. Give these younger lads time to work off the rough edges against other Europeans and they will prove a credit to the game and to their country. As it is, German fighters are being looked upon as push-overs by their own fans, which will have its effect on gate-receipts in due course. We reap as we sow.

A new bantam challenger rocketing across the fistic horizon is Marcel Mathieu, the newly crowned French bantam king. His manager, Pierre Gandon, writing us from a holiday resort in Brittany, is full of praise for his young charge, who took 14 out of 15 rounds in his title-clash with foxy Theo Medina at Nancy. The victory was all the more unexpected in view of the French gypsy's good showings in recent bouts. Mathieu has only been boxing professionally for



Leo Starosch, Germany's most colourful welter, undefeated in 1950.

Marcel Mathieu, newly-crowned French bantam champion.

a comparatively short time, and dropped a decision to Amleto Falcinelli early this year. Since the Medina shindy, however, Mathieu took the Italian into camp and won 9 out of 10 rounds of their return contest. His manager tells us that he is keen to get Mathieu some bouts in Britain, and also hopes to bring over his welter prospect, Bruno Marostegan, whom we have already seen in action against Eddie Thomas. The French made a very good showing against Thomas, though he lost on points, and has also scored two good wins over Omar le Noir and Valere Benedetto, which latter successes have led to his nomination as official challenger for the French title held by Gilbert Lavoine. Infant of the Gandon stable is young Jacques Dumesnil, another bantamweight who ought to make the grade. Dumesnil, 19 years old, was the French simon-pure champ, and makes his debut in the paid ranks this season.

Luigi Quadrini, who held the European featherweight title some twenty years ago, has been invited to train the Egyptian Olympic boxing team, and has left to take up his appointment. Another Italian star of those days, ex-heavyweight champion Erminio Spalla, has also left sunny Italy for new lands. Spalla is headed for Brazil, where he had previously appeared as a boxer. He will be remembered for the long line of knockouts he scored over quite good opposition in the 'twenties, and also for the fact that he was stopped by the then unknown Gene Tunney, on the Dempsey-Carpentier card.

Since his demolition at the hands of Ray Famechon there has been much talk from Luis De Santiago regarding his probable retirement from active boxing. Apparently De Santiago's wife has never approved of her husband's devotion to the art of sock, and may now influence the Madrid battler to hang up his gloves. Famechon's quick victory was the signal for the fickle fight-crowd to acclaim the Frenchman as their new idol, and the modest Ray was loudly acclaimed whenever he appeared in public. His win certainly consolidated

(*Continued on page* 57.)

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(Continued from page 32)

see if pro-wrestling is a fake."

This is the way Doctor Hissong put it: "During practically every wrestling match telecast, there is demonstrated over and over that it pays to break rules, participate in poor sportsmanship tactics and generally behave contrary to the rules and thus gain advantage.

"The teaching damage to children and youth becomes all the more serious when constant repetition of 'out of bounds' behavior is 'not seen' or is condoned by a representative in the ring who is supposed to officially check on unintentional infractions.

"Cynics, of course, claim that pro-wrestling is sheer showmanship, but the children can't be told that. To them they are very real."

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By Tom Ephrem

HAL BOYLSTON, Jacksonville light-heavyweight, Jackie O'Brien, welter, and Billy Scholes, lightie, and Gene Spangler, a Miami lightweight, are the top young boxing prospects in Florida at the moment who are fast gaining popularity. Between the four, only one defeat, belonging to Scholes, blots the combined records. O'Brien has several draws on his, while Spangler and Boylston have strictly wins.

Politics sure can be rotten. It was made known along Miami's boxing beat when the city council, 3-2, abolished the five-man fight commission because someone wanted Secretary Billy Regan ousted. This did not hit with the other commissioners, Bill Stembler and Bill Cook resigned. The council's view is said to be the removal of tax imposed on boxing and wrestling programs. To try and save face, the council appointed Welfare Director Knox Eldredge as the one-man commission. It may, or may not be temporary.

Jackie O'Brien, Tampa welterweight prospect, had a narrow shave in his ten-round tilt with Jacksonville's Jimmy Wright and almost lost when they met in Tampa. His good-sized lead coming in the early rounds saved him from that mar, however, and he was able to grab a split duke over the former First Cavalry soldier Wright did well for the experience he has had. He was considered easy meat for the Tampan, but he certainly made O'Brien feel very uncomfortable in the last part of the scrap. Each tipped the scales at 140. Jackie had boxed an eight-round main event several days prior to this bout.

Copping honors for the night was Hal Boylston, the Jacksonville lad who seems well on his way to stardom. Hal, at 165, decisioned Joey Brunwasser in a six-round bout. Joey tipped 160.

Another lad who showed to good advantage was Art Montana, local 123-pounder. Art did very well in defeating Jackie Luke, 120, of Jacksonville, in the special six. Montana's left hooks to Luke's body told the tale. The Jaxon was trying all the way.

Slim Harmon, 155, kayoed Roy Gardner, 150, Jacksonville, in one and Bob Pruitt, 144, Jacksonville, gave Chuck McCullers, 144, Tampa, a shellacking, but could not put him away in a six-rounder.

Not content with merely gaining a decision over Art Davis in a previous bout, Chico Pacheco added a technical knockout over the young one-time Miami University boxer at Coral Gables. Chico came from behind to master Allie Ridgeway's charge by scoring three knockdowns in the tenth round when Referee Petey Sarron, former world featherweight champion, stopped it to save Davis from further punishment. Art was ahead on points and looked a winner, but Pacheco was a determined warrior. Chico checked in at 154, and Davis dipped 149½.

Billy Morgan, Hialeah lightweight, decisioned Bobby Brooks, 130½, in the eight-round semi. Honeychile Whipple, Miami middleweight, T.K.O.'ed Kayo Henry of Palatka, in the first. Gene Spangler, Miami, beat Jimmy Wright of Jacksonville in a sixer. Gordon Pouliot, 178, Minneapolis, T.K.O.'ed Lenny Nelson, 175, Miami, in two.

A Tampa report written to this column stated Jackie Blair of California had lost a decision to Mario (Chico) Morales. This is in error. Blair fought Morales to a draw. Our apologies, Jackie. Someone in Tampa gave us inaccurate info.

Jackie O'Brien brought a halt to his bout with "Kid" McCoy of Macon and Daytona Beach in the seventh round of their headliner at Tampa before a crowd of 2500 McCoy was giving Jackie a good argument and was ahead on points until O'Brien caught up with him. Heavy punching turned the trick. The "Kid" was counted out by Referee Young Raymond. Each boy tipped 141.

In a hard-fought semi-final, a ten-rounder between local Billy Scholes and Miami's Bobby Brooks, ended in a draw. Bobby, 131, started well, but Scholes, 133, finished best and almost had Bobby ready for the cleaners in the final round. Dick Hussar, 155, Tampa, making his pro debut, defeated Dutch Harrison, 160, Daytona Beach, in a fine joust (number of rounds not given). Bill Harmon, 161, lowered the boom on Victor Barton, 163, in a local match. Harmon scored the knockout in round two. A five-rounder went to Art Montana, improving 123-pounder from this city, at the expense of Chico Demico, 124.

On a wrestling show in Tampa, "Kid" McCoy, Macon and Daytona Beach welter, scored a three-round knockout over Tex McAllister, a Jacksonville middleweight.

Joe Leto, manager of Tommy Gomez, former ranking heavyweight, writes in from Tampa saying Gomez has opened a sign shop. Joe is the top manager-trainer in Florida in our book. . . . Hal Meredith was technically kayoed in two rounds by Ronnie Delaney at Youngstown, Ohio. Hal's eye was cut, causing the bout to be stopped. . . . Bobby Dykes, the San Antonio and Miami welterweight ace, is doing good work in Northern rings, and Jimmy Curl, his middleweight stablemate, is back in action again. Both are under Jimmy Parks.

Tony Janiro, former welterweight contender and now a middleweight, won a ten-round decision over Chico Pacheco of Brazil and Miami, in the feature bout at Atlanta. Though the youngster from Youngstown, Ohio, won by a good bit, he was forced to work by the aggressive South American, who earned many friends by his willingness. Charlie Patterson of Rome, Ga., defeated Skippy Yohan of Miami in a six-round welterweight scrap. Louis Vilano of Atlanta scored a four-round knockout over Johnny Wilder of Macon. Hiawatha Jones won a three-round T.K.O. over Gene Wilson, both locals. Art Durden and George Collins fought a four-round draw, and Hoyt Nunnally won an eighter from Frank Hardeman.

Here are results of fights in the South in recent weeks:

Jackie O'Brien beat Jimmy Leach (8), welters. Narty O'Keefe, 136, T.K.O.'ed Frank Leach, 130 (6). Kid McCoy, 143, stopped Jack Brazeaille, 150 (3). Sonny Hoyt, 129, beat Billy Sheridan, 129. Billy Mullis, 126, defeated Charley Dedmon, 128. Chuck McCullers, 140, decisioned Bob Pruitt, 138 (fours).

Billy Kilgore, 168, knocked out Danny Ruggerio, 162 (9). Joey Gordon, 151, beat Irvin Schultz, 160 (6). Jack Brazeaille, 154, beat Tex McAllister, 160, and Narty O'Keefe, 134, decisioned Billy Mullis, 127 (fours). Bob Pruitt, 137, stopped Sonny Hoyt, 128 (3). James Rocker, 134, T.K.O.'ed Hal Griffith, 128 (3).

Glen Hendershot, 146, and Hal Meredith, 155, drew (10). Jimmy Leach, 143, T.K.O.'ed Eddie Webb, 136 (2). Billy Mullis, 124, and Lamar Tate, 120, drew, and Pat O'Donnell, 131, and Buddy Rainey, 135, drew in fours. Narty O'Keefe, 138, outpointed Frank Leach, 131 (4). Tex McAllister, 155, stopped Cotton Harris, 155 (3).

Billy Brown, 166, beat Larry Shaw, 166 (10). Ralph Pearson, 142, won over Jimmy Leach, 142 (6). Narty O'Keefe, 132, and Frank Leach, 132, drew (4). Kid Bailey, 122, lost to Lamar Tate, 122 (4). Billy Mullis, 126, beat Charley Dedmon, 128 (4). Sonny Hoyt, 126, defeated Tony Skee, 130 (4).

Glen Hendershot, 145, knocked out Johnny Kilday, 150 (7). Frank Leach, 131, beat Narty O'Keefe, 135 (6). Jack Patton stopped Billy Edge, 155 (3). Tex McAllister, 161, T.K.O.'ed Dutch Harris, 156 (4). Sonny Hoyt, 130, defeated Lamar Tate, 122 (4). Charley Dedmon, 130, stopped Charley Morrison, 139 (3), all of Jacksonville.

Beau Jack, former lightweight champion, and Bobby Timpson, an Ohio welter, headlined the first Atlanta fight card in months. The Beau, from Augusta, scored a six-round technical knockout over his rival, Bobby Elliott, Louisville welter, tagged Joe Lassiter with a left hook for a knockout in the sixth also. In the Ralph Pearson (or Pierson)-Rocky Dixon duel, Pearson scored a six-round decision. Al Powell decisioned Marcus Thrasher (both local boys) in a four-rounder, and Ernest Butts of Macon drew in four with Jim Nelson.

Hot Latin tempers flared in Tampa's Cuban Club at the technical knockout verdict given Jackie Blair over Ray Delgado in the tenth round. The customers didn't like the idea of seeing it stopped, regardless of the CC's boxing commission doctor's decision after he saw Delgado's eye seriously cut. There was quite a commotion, in which a ring stool was thrown, striking Callahan, and several sandbags landed in the ring during the fuss. Police broke up several fist fights.

The fighters were even at nine rounds and the final would have been the decider. There was less than one minute to go. Referee Callahan acted after hearing the medico's statement.

Kid McCoy stopped Luis Vales in three rounds. Billy Scholes topped all performances with his five-round knockout over Tommy Hatcher. Jimmy Leach decisioned Manny Gomez. Frank Leach beat Chuck McCullers. Battling Red drew with Kayo Barley.

In one of the biggest fight surprises of the year, Glen Hendershot, 147-pound Miamian, defeated Bobby Elliott, also 147, in the ten-round main event at Coral Gables. The decision was unanimously in Gene's favor, and it was his second win over the Louisville gamester. Elliott was pretty well marked up at the end of the fight. The punishment he took was exceeded only by his courage. Bobby was in there trying the full ten rounds, but Hendershot was his master that night.

The semi-final saw Billy Lima, 121, from this city, handle Jackie Luke, 121, of Jacksonville, rather easily and the referee stopped it in the fifth. A fast sixer found Hal Boylston, Jacksonville light-heavyweight, winning over Gordon Pouliot, 176, of Minnesota. Hal, undefeated, tipped 170, and the award was unanimous. Johnny Gice, 161, Jacksonville, defeated Bobo Haynes, 160, Miami, in a sixer. Jackie Green, 155, Hialeah, T.K.O.'ed Billy Prince, 158, Miami, in the second round.

Georgie Henley, Jacksonville heavyweight, now under Bobby Gleason in New York, won his first bout up there, a six-round decision over Heywood Henry.

Vinnie Cidone, New York middleweight, was down Miami Beach way for a rest at this writing. . . . .Harry Steger of Miami Beach, one of the country's top press photographers, is a former professional boxer.

In Jacksonville Bob Fisher, one of the leading photo-men, boxed in the pro ring around Ohio some years ago. . . . Pete Andrews, Tampa fight manager, who started Lee Sala well on the professional road, writes he has a good beginner in Ray Gonzales, a middleweight, and in Art Montana, a featherweight.

Please send in all boxing notes and results before the 5th of each month for publication in this column. All Southern news is welcome. Fighters without managers wishing to show in Florida or where we have contact, can do so by writing Tom Ephrem, Sports Department, Jacksonville Journal, Jacksonville, Florida, or 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville. Phone 6-0182.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell

Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

BOXING slumbered here during July. With the Arena, the Auditorium, the baseball park and State Fair Park available, there is no excuse for it. Incentive among local boxers is at a low ebb due to this inactivity. There were matches available which would have turned in a profitable gate. Boxing hit its highest attendance peak here in May and June. Three shows grossed slightly less than $100,000.

The University of Wisconsin athletic board released a report that College boxing doesn't harm a boy physically and does not have any effect on his classroom achievements. The report is based on two years of study by staff members of the medical school and the school of education. It involved 188 Inter-Collegiate bouts. The investigation was started by the request of a few professors, who in 1948 publicly denounced the sport as barbarous and demanded it be abandoned at the University.

Boxing lost a great friend with the passing of City Alderman Jimmy Adamski. Jimmy as sports editor for the Nowiny Polski always shot the works for boxing in his column. In 1949 Jimmy appeared as one of a committee before the Auditorium board and requested that more dates in the building be set aside for boxing.

Television weekly at Madison Square Garden is a great thing for promoters around the country. It keeps boxing alive in cities where professional bouts are not staged regularly. We notice it here by the request of fans to have boxers brought here to fight after seeing them on television. Boxers who appeared on New York television were responsible for the big gates drawn here this year. I disagree with New York boxing critics who think that television hurts the sport so far as attendance is concerned.

ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE

By Johnny Seubert

ALTHOUGH he spotted his opponent 15 pounds, was the aggressor throughout, landed the most punches and, by far, fought a cleaner fight, the best Chino Rios, 126, of Juarez could earn, was an official draw in a very rough ten-round main event with Marcus Vasquez of Phoenix at Tingley Field.

Rios and Vasquez really tossed heavy leather from bell to bell and kept Referee Lou Ambers, former world's lightweight champ, on his toes all the way. The fight, while fast, was marred somewhat by the slinging and roughing tactics of Vasquez who was repeatedly warned. Rios took off to a good start by outpunching his opponent down past the midway mark. He scored repeatedly with straight, hard lefts to the head which he crossed with effective rights to the body.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Chuck Foster, 147, of Omaha, ran into a Tartar in Jesse Robles, another 147-pounder from El Paso. Chuck, brother of the late Vince Foster, and Robles hooked up in a body-punching duel which gave the fans the best bout of the evening. Robles, always a slow starter, ran true to form during the first two rounds but started coming on in the third. Robles is a tough customer and will make lots of trouble for any welterweight in this section.

Cisco Saenz, 138, Phoenix, and George Sid, 138, of El Paso, provided the action in a six-round special. Saenz took the unanimous decision.

Nelson Martinez, 145 pounds, Albuquerque, starched Vincent Robles, 145 pounds, El Paso, in 54 seconds of the second round. Benny Palma, 126, El Paso, scored a T.K.O. over Wayne Doyle, 126, Norfolk, Nebr., in 2:27 of the opening round of a scheduled four.

In the curtain-raiser Harry Sotano, 126, Juarez, took the nod over Billy Jay, 126, Norfolk, Nebr., after four fast rounds.

Matchmaker Jack Pallet arranged the show for the DAV's and must be commended for the fine card of bouts he lined up and the manner in which the entire affair was conducted. Attendance was about 800 and the officials were Lou Ambers, referee for the main go; Dave Baco for the other bouts, and judges were Les Marney and your correspondent.

For any information on boxing down this way contact the writer at 712 North Wellesley.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH

By "Broadway" Johnny Cox

MAXIE and Bernard Docusen's return to the ring along with Carmen Basilio, Syracuse, N. Y., welterweight, and Guillermo Giminez, Buenos Aires, all four big gate attractions, caused professional boxing to boom sky high here during July. Tommy Campbell, Rock Island, Ill., Negro, added interest to the sport by his three fights here with Gene Burton and one with Leroy Willis.

Carmen Basilio, 140¼, Syracuse, N. Y., welterweight, scored his second technical knockout over Guillermo Giminez, 136¾, Buenos Aires, at Municipal Auditorium on July 31, when Charley Goldman, Giminez's chief handler, halted the bout in the rest period between the eighth and ninth round, crediting Basilio with a T.K.O. over the lion-hearted Giminez.

Basilio in a previous fight had scored a technical eight-round kayo. The return go was practically a carbon copy of the first battle. Basilio's weight advantage coupled with the fact that Giminez has old cuts over both eyes, paved the way for Basilio's two wins over the game Giminez.

Giminez was bleeding from the mouth, nose, eye cuts and suffered a punctured ear drum. Promoter Abe Katz and matchmaker Lew Raymond staged the show which drew 4193 fans, who paid a net gate of $7286.84, the biggest gate so far of the 1950 ring season.

Pat Kelley, New York, 141, stablemate of Basilio, lost a six-round decision to Joe Hartegen, New Orleans, 141¾, in a hard-fought and interesting battle. Hartegen was entitled to the decision and the fans applauded both fighters at the finish. Billy Gillespie, New York middleweight, and Boyd Smith, Lafayette, La., fought a four-round draw.

Johnny McRae, Birmingham, Ala., junior welterweight, making his third start here under the management of Johnny Fisse, scored a popular victory in a four-rounder, facing southpaw Charley Flint, Lafayette, La., spotting Flint six pounds. Val Lambert outpointed Jitterbug Smith in another four.

Bernard Docusen, engaging in his third start of the 1950 ring season, pounded out a one-sided decision over Mike Koballa, Pittsburgh, Pa., welterweight, topping Promoter Heard Ragas' fistic card at the Coliseum Arena, July 24. Bernard entered the ring an 8 to 1 favorite and won handily.

Koballa was outboxed by Bernard, who needs plenty of action. Docusen needs a few more fights to regain his top form. Bernard's long layoff found him not as sharp as when at his best. Docusen's right eye was almost closed at the finish of the fight. Bernard weighed 146¾, Koballa 149 pounds. A crowd of 2794 fans paid a net gate of $5292.83.

Lawton DiSoso, stablemate of the Docusens, won a six-round decision over durable Charley Espinosa, New Orleans, in a hard-fought six-rounder which decision was booed by Espinosa's followers. The fight was a close one. A draw decision would have pleased most of the fans. Johnny McRae, skinny blond Birmingham, Ala., 140-pounder, making his second start locally, belted out Tony Colata, New Orleans, in the third round of a four-rounder.

Jitterbug Smith decisioned Harry Caminita in a hard-fought four-rounder that had the fans on their feet. Billy Gillespie decisioned Bob Camp in a four-rounder.

Corky Gonzales, Denver, Colo., featherweight, made his New Orleans debut with a bang July 18 at Municipal Auditorium, winning easily over Lenny Alvarez, New Orleans junior lightweight, in their ten-round main event. Gonzales scaled 124; Alvarez, 127¾. Alvarez proved my contention that he was not yet ready for the ten-round game against nationally-known fighters of the Gonzales type. Corky had made his first start after a long layoff.

Gonzales had Alvarez on the floor twice, once in the first round and again in the third. The little Colorado featherweight knows his way around the ring. Alvarez had weight, height and reach on Corky, but the Denver boy had the edge in ring experience and Lenny was unable to jab Corky at will as he usually does his opponents. Gonzales made a hig hit here and will be welcomed back with some other opponent. The show was staged by the Abe Katz-Lew Raymond combine and 2117 fans paid a net gate of $2882.67.

Maxie Docusen, New Orleans lightweight, made a good showing in his return to the ring for his first start since January 30, when he engaged Bobby Polowitzer, East Hartford, Conn., lightweight, in a ten-round bout at the Coliseum Arena on July 10, and scored a unanimous decision.

Docusen's long layoff naturally affected Maxie. Polowitzer is a tough customer who weaved and bobbed and fought from a low crouch. The Hartford lightweight was in fine condition, and although the loser, he made a decided hit with 2477 fans, who paid a net gate of $3703.05. The show was promoted by Heard Ragas, who has the lease on the Coliseum Arena.

Martin Coscino, former star amateur, making his first start over the six-round distance, edged out rugged Lawton DiSoso in a rough six-rounder. Coscino outboxed DiSoso, who is a tough opponent for any youngster. Referee Ashton Donza warned DiSoso several times for employing rough tactics.

Harry Caminita, New Orleans junior lightweight, won a four-round decision over Jitterbug Smith, which proved very unpopular with the crowd. Undefeated Harvey Fellon, Chick Burns' middleweight pride, scored his sixth win in the professional ranks by stopping game Bob Camp in three rounds. Billy Gillespie outpointed Joe Augustine in a four.

Tommy Campbell, bespectacled Rock Island, Ill., boxer, scored his second technical knockout in two starts here on July 28, when he was awarded a ten-round T.K.O. over capable and game Leroy Willis, Detroit, Mich., in the feature bout staged by Promoter Heard Ragas on an all-Negro fistic card, at the Coliseum Arena.

Willis gave Campbell trouble in spots in the first six rounds, but Leroy tired towards the end. A left hook to the jaw in 2:20 of the 10th round sent the Detroit fighter to the deck. When he arose, Referee Eddie Brown hoisted Campbell's hand in victory as Willis was on queer street.

Campbell weighed 138¾, Willis, 135¼.

Coffee Kid decisioned Henry Hobbs and Junius West outpointed George Tousaint in two six-rounders. Archie Kid Fontaine won from Joe Green and Tommy Hayes outpointed Leroy King in four-rounders. A crowd of 1361 fans paid a net gate of $1478.59.

Otis Graham, Philadelphia, Pa., middleweight, outpointed Al Mobley, Newark, N. J., in a thrilling ten-round bout staged at Pelican Stadium by Promoter Abe Katz, July 21. Mobley weighed 151 pounds, Graham, 158¾. Graham's victory was a split decision one.

Graham reversed two previous defeats he suffered in bouts with Mobley. The final round decided the bout. Bobby Green decisioned Panther Red in a six-rounder. They are middleweights. Lee Gray decisioned Junius West, Killer Jackson outpointed Joe DeJean in a six. Despite inclement weather 1542 fans paid a net gate of $1690.38.

Tommy Campbell, Rock Island, Ill., spotted Gene Burton, New York welterweight, 6½ pounds and scored a stunning two-round T.K.O. over the No. 10 welterweight contender at the Coliseum Arena on July 14, topping Promoter Heard Ragas' all-Negro fistic card. Campbell was making his local bow and came here heralded as a good hitter, having stopped John L. Davis twice on the Pacific Coast, Rudy Cruz, Johnny Larusso and other good boys.

Burton was a 6 to 1 favorite over Tommy. Campbell had Burton on the floor twice in the first round with a volley of left hooks and right crosses to the jaw and in the second round when Burton was down for his second count Referee Roland Brown stopped the fight, awarding Campbell a kayo. It was sweet revenge for Campbell, whom Burton had stopped back in 1946 in nine rounds.

George BeBelle won from Eddie Veal, Bobby Green defeated George Tousaint in two sixes. In two fours, Tommy Hayes bested Leroy King and Coffee Kid decisioned Jimmy Mitchell. Fans to the number of 1756 paid a net gate of $1578.56 to witness the big upset.

Tommy Campbell continued his New Orleans winning streak on August 4, when he gave a masterful display of boxing skill to win a unanimous ten-round decision over Gene Burton, New York, in the feature ten-round bout staged by Promoter Heard Ragas at the Coliseum Arena before 2742 fans, who paid a net gate of $3000 to witness Campbell's second victory over Gene.

Burton was stopped here in two rounds by Campbell three weeks previously. Campbell's win, the third in a row locally, earned Tommy a ten-round match with 21-year-old Lester Felton, Detroit, Mich. Tommy weighed 137 and Burton 144 pounds. Eddie Coleman, Mobile, Ala., stopped Jimmy Mitchell in the third of a six-rounder. In three four-rounders, Joe Green and Joe Page fought a draw. Tommy Hayes defeated Archie Fontaine and George BeBelle decisioned Herman Butler.

Lenny Alvarez, 128½, local boxer, T.K.O.'ed Bobby Polowitzer, 131, of Hartford, Conn., in the seventh round of a scheduled ten sessions at the Coliseum Arena.

Fighters desiring work in this locality can contact the writer at the DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

MARINO'S TITLE TRIUMPH

(Continued from page 10)

win after taking Allen's best blow in the fifth. "He caught me with a right to the jaw, but it didn't hurt," he said.

In the second round Allen suffered a gash over his left eye and Dado got a similar cut in the seventh, hence they were even on that score. However, it didn't appear as if either fighter was bothered to any great extent by the injuries.

Marino, whose adroit left was supposed to carry him to victory, surprised everybody and especially Allen by using his right more often than in any of his previous fights. In the third, fifth, sixth and again in the ninth he staggered the English champion with rights to the head and jaw.

THE only knockdown of the fight was scored by Marino in the fifth when Allen dropped to his left knee after taking a right to the temple. However, he recovered quickly and was fighting back strongly at the bell.

The eighth, twelfth and the thirteenth rounds were the only ones credited to Allen.

Reno Abellira, 159½, knocked out Tommy Lee, 155, in the fourth of a scheduled five-round semi-final. Alfred Bumatay, 155¾, put the sleeper on Joe Contrades, 154, in the second of four. Richard Choi, 143, decisioned George Kajioka, 144, in four rounds. Charley Copp, 135, beat Manuel Correa, 137¾, in the four-round opener.

BACK AGAIN!

Here it is—the book that has been out of print for many months

Wrestling—
Intercollegiate and Olympic
BY HENRY A. STONE

Highly illustrated—A book every amateur wrestler should have. 325 pages—Price $5.00

THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 West 49th St., New York City 19, N. Y., U. S. A.

JACK GARDNER CAN WIN A MILLION DOLLARS IF—

Joey Maxim coming back to Britain—Cockell or Hart to succeed Freddie Mills as cruiser champion?—Randolph Turpin's chance to revenge brother Dick and regain middleweight crown—Ray Wilding may learn the American way

By JAMES BUTLER

ONE of the great oddities about the leather-pushing industry is that the public will empty their pockets until it hurts to watch heavyweights in the ring. Take the British heavyweight championship battle between Bruce Woodcock, the champion, and Jack Gardner, his young challenger from Market Harborough, due to take place at the large Earls Court Exhibition Hall on November 13. There has been a rush on tickets, and I shall lift my eyebrows in surprise if all 18,000 seats are not sold out by the beginning of November. Yet it was not so long ago that Lee Savold overwhelmed Woodcock at White City in four rounds, and fight fans were moaning that the British heavyweight situation was flatter than the pancake.

Woodcock, at nearly thirty, cannot improve now, and it has been made painfully clear to us that Bruce was never good enough to take on top-class American heavyweights. So we may presume that most of the interest in this championship is focussed on the big young giant from Market Harborough. Can he beat Woodcock, or is Bruce still the best heavyweight outside of America?

A few months back most fistic folk—apart from the close friends of Gardner—would have rooted for an easy Woodcock victory. But while I am not one of those optimists who sees in Gardner a prospect so bright that at last we might hope for a British heavyweight to take over the world championship, I do think he has possibilities.

Gardner has the perfect physique of a world beater. He has a right-hand punch that could rock the toughest of tough babies to sleep if he connects with it, and against Johnny Williams recently Gardner satisfied this hardened boxing scribe beyond all doubt that he has the guts needed for a real champion.

Gardner lacks speed of action and, I fear, speed of thought inside the ropes. These faults also belong to Woodcock, who is an automatic fighter. When things are going right for Bruce he looks a million dollars, but when the fight is going the wrong way for him he is completely lost. This was emphasized against Lee Savold. Like a robot Bruce stuck out his long, lanky left, and with clockwork regularity crossed with his best right-hand punch to the American's granite-like jaw. But when Lee didn't collapse, according to Woodcock's plans, the British heavyweight champion panicked, and to me was a beaten fighter after two rounds. His orthodox methods had failed. He had no trump cards up his sleeve. No in-fighting and no wily boxing brain to try and fox his way out of a sticky situation.

I fear Gardner is much the same. He will rely on his Sunday right-hand punch to take him to the stars. If this fails, he is not a ring-general. And, as history proves, many big battles have been won by tactics rather than the weight of men and arms.

IN many ways the Woodcock-Gardner heavyweight title clash becomes fascinating. Two big slow-moving and slow-thinking fighters in opposition. Both with left-hand leads that could have come out of the same copybook, and right crosses that are of a muchness.

Woodcock has one big advantage. In spite of his general slowness he has one fast punch, and that is his right, which he can whip across with surprising speed to jaw or under the heart.

For the sake of British boxing a Gardner victory would be a tonic. It would stimulate those who have become tired of the Woodcock myth. An easy victory by Bruce would only emphasize how really badly off is British boxing, because even the greatest admirer of Woodcock knows too well that Bruce will now never beat any American his own size and weight.

But Woodcock is likely to start favourite. He has had far greater experience than Gardner, and is probably the better puncher of the two. And, psychologically, Woodcock is a different fighter against British opposition. He was not confident of victory against Savold. He will be almost cocky about his fight with Gardner.

Victory for Gardner would mean a fortune. In fact, a million dollars awaits any top heavyweight today. Jack Solomons originally had ideas of matching Woodcock with Joey Maxim, the world light-heavyweight champion, at Earls Court on November 13, until the British Boxing Board of Control stepped in and said Woodcock must defend his title against Gardner first. Now the British promoter is prepared to match Gardner with the American if Jack beats Woodcock.

MAXIM has, in fact, been offered the choice of two fights in London this winter. Promoter Solomons would like him to defend the world light-heavyweight championship he lifted from Freddie Mills last January against the winner of the Don Cockell-Mark Hart British title fight at Harringay on October 17.

This slam between Cockell and Hart is for the vacant light-heavyweight championship of Great Britain, which Freddie Mills relinquished when retiring after losing the world crown to Maxim. The fight has been in the balance for some time owing to the illness of Cockell.

Twelve months ago The Don looked about the best British prospect around the rings, but he has not shown the improvement I would have liked to have seen.

Hart, on the other hand, is a fighting enigma. He can look both the greatest and worst fighter in the country in consecutive battles. Mark has also been most unsettled about his weight since turning professional. After winning the A.B.A. heavyweight title he took on the paid heavyweights, but was not really big enough. He became a light-heavyweight, and then a middleweight. But when he made a bid for supreme honours he could not overcome coloured Dick Turpin, which to me suggested Mark was not at his best fighting weight at 11st. 6lb.

Talking of Dick Turpin, who has now retired, reminds me of Brother Randolph, who at last gets a crack at the British middleweight crown. The Board of Control is to be praised for recognizing the fight between Albert Finch and Turpin for the title. Finch was the first professional to beat Randolph when he outpointed the hard-punching coloured middleweight over eight rounds at the Albert Hall.

Since then Finch has set the Turpin-family further back by relieving Dick of the title. Now Randy, with Dick in his corner, is out for revenge, and tells me he is really confident that his better punching will see him through.

But I am not so sure. Finch is a better boxer than some folk credit him, and he is also a sounder fighter than he appears to be. Against the Belgian, Cyril Delannoit, at Ostende recently, he showed his qualities at in-fighting.

LEE SAVOLD, recognised by the British Boxing Board of Control as the world heavyweight champion, sailed back to the United States on September 14. In this country we have begun to think of Lee and his cigar-smoking manager, Bill Daly, as our own folk. That's how long they have been around! And this is not the end of them either. Before they left Daly signed a contract for Jack Solomons agreeing to come back in June to fight the winner of the Joe Louis-Ezzard Charles affair on September 27 in New York.

The International Boxing Club of New York will, of course, put in an energetic bid for any battle involving Lee Savold, Joe Louis, or Ezzard Charles which would universally clear up the world heavyweight championship muddle which started when Joe Louis announced his retirement in 1949.

Jack Solomons thinks he can compete with the I.B.C., but obviously this fight next summer needs co-operation from both sides. Solomons has, in fact, agreed to let the I.B.C. have a share of his promotion, but adds: "I will show the Americans the figure I can guarantee the boxers. If they can show me better figures I will release Lee Savold to fight in New York, and I expect the I.B.C. to cut me in on the promotion."

Solomons reckons that a fight between Savold and Louis in London would draw at least £200,000 at the gate. "Why, this fight is the promoter's dream," he told me, "and the public would pay any price to see it."

Britain's top promoter has, in fact, already made very rough plans, and the ringside seats for an exclusive few would be twenty guineas. He would scale the prices down to ten or five shillings according to the size of the venue he can obtain. Solomons has long played with the dream of leasing Hyde Park for the night, but I say this idea can be ruled out, because I am certain the necessary permission would not be forthcoming to stage any fight in one of the royal parks.

You may think Solomons' dreams are altogether wild, but while I dismiss the Hyde Park plan, I am not forgetting that next year will see the Festival of Britain, in which it is anticipated that at least a million visitors from abroad will be in the Big City. These folk will be the kind with plenty of chips to throw around, so anything can happen.

Following the victory of Ray Wilding, the 21-year-old Cheshire heavyweight, over Frank Bell at Belle Vue, Manchester, last month, it will be interesting to see whether or not Bill Daly will arrange an American tour for Ray, as was once suggested. Daly has a high opinion of both Wilding and Jack Gardner. Wilding, he thinks, wants a toughening-up course, and says a coast-to-coast tour against second-rate or even third-rate American huskies would do the trick and prove whether Ray has what it takes.

We know Wilding to be a good right-hand puncher. We know he has courage, but is he built to take heavy punishment? America would soon find that out.

A big mistake was made by Tom Hurst, manager of Bruce Woodcock, when he took the British champion to America in 1946. A tour of the smaller cities, taking on the second-raters, would have given Bruce confidence. Instead, the raw British champion was rushed in with Tami Mauriello, one of the toughest American heavyweights at that time, and a contender for Joe Louis' title. Mauriello knocked out Woodcock for the first time in his career. Certainly, if Wilding goes to America, it must not be forgotten that he is still in the novice class.

We shall be pleased to receive items of news, especially the making of matches for boxers on their list, from all licensed managers in the United Kingdom. We are also interested in publishing a Managers' Directory similar to those of American and Honolulu managers which appear in both the American and British editions of THE RING. All communications to:—

SYDNEY R. SMITH,
28/29, Southampton Street,
London, W.C.2.

CONTINENTAL CLOSE-UP

(*Continued from page* 53.)

his position as No. 1 featherweight in Europe, and we wish him better fortune this time in his American campaign. Chief challengers on his return will probably be Francis Bonnardel, Ronnie Clayton, Ager Warburg, and perhaps the German, Walter Demke. Bonnardel, a tough little blond from Lens, was considered to have beaten De Santiago when the two clashed recently, and he certainly rates a title-shot after stopping Jean Machterlinck and beating Kid Tanner, Mousse, Bellatreche, and Archambaud. Asger Warburg is a very workmanlike Danish battler who also boasts a good record. Two years back he moved up into the lightweight class, but a seven-round defeat at the hands of rugged Frank Hermal made him decide to continue in the featherweight division, to which he is better suited. In 1949 the Dane whipped Gus Laurent, Archambaud, Fenoy, and Bonnardel, among others, and this year he won over Kid Tanner, was stopped by Marcel Lesage, but reversed the decision by flattening the Frenchman in his next outing, and finally went on to win over Piispa, the Finn, and Camille Mombert (Belgium). The German, Demke, cannot be considered as a contender until the Germans have been fully incorporated in the E.B.U., but a word about him might prove of interest. He captured the national lightweight crown from Herbert Nuernberg this year, stopped Assmann, and has also drawn with the classy French lightie, Auguste Caulet.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT FOR BRITISH READERS

AN IDEAL GIFT

THE RING

World's Outstanding Boxing Magazine

The world's most authentic magazine on boxing for over 27 years. . . . All this time the eyes of THE RING have searched the universe for photographs, news, talented fighters, and anything that might be of interest to fight fans.

• • •

MAIL THIS COUPON

DID YOU SAY BOXING?
THEN IT'S "THE RING" YOU WANT!

The Most Popular With Fight Fans the World Over

BRITISH SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year £1 6 Months 10/- 3 Months 5/-

NAME.....

STREET .....

CITY .....

Mail to: Sidney R. Smith, 28/29, Southampton Street, London, W.C.2.

IT'S THE BIBLE OF BOXING!

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

ZEKE BROWN, Jamaica, scored a points win over Jackie Molloy, Bootle, over eight rounds at Morecambe. Harry Brangham, Rochdale, outpointed Joe Gallagher, Liverpool, over six rounds.

Eddie Thomas, Merthyr, 145½, British welterweight champion, outpointed Henri Hecquard, 148½, France, in the main bout over 10 rounds. Cliff Curvis, 144, Swansea, gained a narrow points win over Gil de Roode, 143¼, Holland, after 10 rounds. Eddie Vann, 216½, Southend, was disqualified after 2 minutes, 50 seconds of the first round of his contest with Nick Fisher, 179¼, Nantymoel. Alan Wilkins, 143¾, Ystradgynlais, won the vacant Welsh welterweight title when his opponent, Ken Curvis, 143, Swansea, was disqualified in the sixth round.

Wally Thom, 146, the undefeated Birkenhead welterweight, gained another victory at the Stadium, Liverpool, when he stopped Mickey Talbot, 148½, Dublin, in the eighth round. "Irish" Jimmy Nolan, 148¼, Canada, outpointed Jimmy Moore, 150½, Birkenhead, over eight rounds. Vic Harrison, 161, Birkenhead, knocked out Jackie Scott, 159, Preston, in the fourth round. Eric Billington, 141, Golborne, outpointed Ronnie Doyle, 144, Liverpool, after a hard-fought six-round bout. Alf Bentley, 127, Liverpool, knocked out Percy Marr, 128, Liverpool, in the third round.

Mark Hart, 173¼, Croydon, narrowly outpointed Dennis Powell, 175, Four Crosses, in their eliminator for the British light-heavyweight title over 12 rounds at Oswestry, Wales.

Mel Brown, 171¼, U.S.A., won over Allan Cooke, 175, Warsop, when the latter was disqualified in the fourth of a ten-rounder for alleged butting. Joe Blytheway, 141½, Wellington, outpointed Les Garrett, 142, Cannock, over six rounds. Dick Grindley, 138¼, Oswestry, kayoed Billie Price, 139, Conway, in the fifth of a six-rounder. Billy Paddock, 170, Willenhall, was counted out in the first of a six-rounder against Ivor Foote, 184, Crewe. Emrys Jones, 135½, Trefonen, was outpointed by Les Haycox, 131, Worcester, over four rounds. Art Lewis, 152, Oswestry, outpointed Ernie Price, 153, Conway, over six. Doug Jones, 153, Shrewsbury, retired at the end of the third of a six-rounder with Roy Baird, 143½, Birmingham.

Joe White, 145½, Carlisle, outpointed Phil Mellish, Stalybridge, over eight rounds at Ryhope. Ken Maynard, 139½, Stalybridge, outpointed Stan Woodhouse, 142¼, Darlington, over six. Paddy Wallace, 122, Middlesborough, knocked out Tommy Duffy, 126, Leeds, in the second. Eric Bell, 153½, Gateshead, drew with Bob Conway, 154, Stockton, over four rounds. Dick Ross, 114, Sunderland, knocked out Paddy Miller, 119¼, Wingate, in the fourth.

Garnett Denny, 174½, Belfast, outpointed Gerry Nolan, 167¼, Liverpool, over eight rounds at the Ulster Hall, Belfast. Jackie Brown, 157¾, Belfast, outpointed Ted Dexter, Elmshall, over eight rounds with room to spare. Jackie Wilson, 168¼, Belfast, forced Bob Watson, 172¾, Belfast, to retire in the second. Wally Basquille, 118¼, County Mayo, defeated Billy Birch, 116, Manchester, the referee calling a halt in the sixth. Bob O'Hara, 122, Belfast, was disqualified in the second round of his bout with Jim Clarke, 127¾, Lisburn.

Israel Boyle, 148, Nigeria, outpointed Ginger Roberts, 147¼, Whitley Bay, over eight rounds at West Hartlepool. Ron Nelson, 128, Chesterfield, outpointed Mike Tolan, Easington, 133, over six rounds. Jimmy Pearce, 115, Middlesborough, outpointed Roy Thomas, 118, Jamaica, over six rounds. Ken Ashwood, 152, Derby, outpointed Roy Johnson, 151, Jamaica, over four rounds.

Gordon Hazell, 156, Bristol, knocked out Bob Cleaver, 157, Attleborough, in the second round of a contest at the Winter Gardens, Weston-Super-Mare. Freddie King, 128¼, Wandsworth, knocked out Johnny O'Gara, 128, Aylesham, in the second round. Eddie Fear, 146, Weston-Super-Mare, beat Hugh Edwards, 142, Dagenham, the referee calling a halt in the second round. Jimmy Redgwell, 157, Holloway, outpointed Ivor Mitchell, 159, Chatham, over eight. Tommy Cummins, 122½, Leicester, outpointed Alf Clarke, 124½, London, over eight rounds.

British middleweight champion Albert Finch, 168, Croydon, easily outpointed Eli Elandon, 168, of the Belgian Congo, over ten interesting rounds at Northampton. Jeff Tite, 146½, Spratton, outpointed Eddie Cardew, 148, Holloway, over eight rounds. Chris Scott, 207, Norwich, outpointed George Peal, 189, West Bromwich, over four rounds. Dick Corbett, 128½, Bethnal Green, outpointed Bert Spratt, 126½, Northampton, over six rounds.

Johnny Molloy, 127¼, St. Helens, narrowly outpointed Aaron Joshua, 126¾, Calcutta, over eight rounds at the Mile End Arena, London. Charlie Wisdom, 138, Peckham, knocked out Freddie Smith, 141, Mordon, in the fourth. Harry Simmons, 128, Clapton, drew with Billy Barrett, 128¼, Uxbridge, over six rounds. Joe Collins, 119¼, Hackney, outpointed Laurie McShane, 122, Glasgow, over six rounds. David Davies, 151, Wales, defeated Tom Hood, 150, Barking, the referee calling a halt in the second round. Johnny Fish, 144, Harlow, knocked out Harry Mansy, 142, Bethnal Green, in the first round.

Ronnie Bissell, 119¼, Rotherham, knocked out Laurie Morrow, 118, West Hartlepool, in the seventh round at Hendon. Billy Welsh, 143, Jarrow, outpointed Stan Bakeshaw, 145¼, Rotherham, over six rounds. Jimmy Ford, 136¾, New Brancepeth, defeated Johnny Johnstone, 139¾, when the latter retired with a badly cut eyebrow in the fifth. Alan Swalwell, 124½, Sunderland, drew with George Henderson, 123¼, Chopwell, over four rounds. Jimmy Aston, 116, West Hartlepool, retired in the second round with a cut eyebrow to Kit O'Niell, 118, Tipton.

Jimmy Molloy, 148½, Liverpool, defeated Rees Moore, 145, Wales, the referee intervening in the sixth round at the Stadium, Liverpool. Mickey Flanagan, 136½, Birkenhead, outpointed Roy Sharples, 138, Burnley, over eight rounds. Johnny Finnegan, 125, Manchester, outpointed Peter Daley, 126, over six rounds.

Making his debut as a middleweight, the ex-welterweight champion of Great Britain, Henry Hall, 158½, Sheffield, narrowly outpointed Sammy Wilde, 163, Nigeria, over eight rounds at Cheltenham. Len Grainger, 130¼, Bristol, knocked out Jack Brice, 133, Oxford, in the second round. Eric Davies, 144, Stourbridge, defeated Mike McTigue, 148, Ireland, when the latter was disqualified for an alleged low blow in the fourth. Bobby Bacon, 114½, Oxford, outpointed Paddy Hardy, 112¾, Ireland, over six rounds. Tommy Hinson, 148, Dagenham, outpointed Terry Kay, 150, Warwick, over six rounds.

Danny O'Sullivan, 122, bantamweight champion of Great Britain, ran into a big surprise when he was outpointed by Ray Fitton, 122, Manchester, over ten fierce, fast rounds at Manchester. O'Sullivan, who paid three visits to the canvas during the bout, was a leader during the early part of the contest but seemed to fall away towards the end when Fitton, making a great finish, won a deserved points victory.

Black Pico, 117, Cuba, making his debut in England, outpointed Bobby Boland, 119¾, Dundee, over ten rounds. George Dilks, 159, Barnsley, outpointed Johnny Nuttall, 158, India, over eight rounds. Vince Marshall, 134¾, Manchester, outpointed Billy Elliott, 133¼, Glasgow, over eight rounds. Bernard Marshall, 113, Manchester, brought off a family double, by kayoing Wilf Hatherton, 110½, St. Helens, in the first round.

Bert Nixon, 160½, Norwich, outpointed John Burling, 163, Burwell, over six rounds at Cambridge. Hugh Kirk, 152¼, Wisbech, defeated Arthur Stone, 154, West Ham, the referee calling a halt in the sixth stanza to save Stone from unnecessary punishment. George Goodsell, 132½, Cambridge, knocked out Terry Foster, 131½, Norwich, in the first round. Cliff Giles, 116½, Linton, outpointed Les Carter, 114½, Ilford, over six rounds. Johnny Rawlings, 126, Billingsgate, won a close points decision over Denny Dawson, 126, Sheffield, over eight rounds. Morley Nightingale, 133½, Wicken, stopped Johnny Fitzpatrick, 130½, Doncaster, in the third round.

Duggie Myers, 162, Doncaster, outpointed Doug Mansfield, 167½, Derby, over eight rounds at Ryhope. Jim Murray, 130, Elre, outpointed Jackie Horseman, 123, West Hartlepool, over six rounds. Stuart Finch, 143, Sheffield, outpointed Dave Brandon, 146½, Langley Park, over six rounds. George Wilson, 110½, West Hartlepool, beat George Edwards, 111, Tipton, the referee stopping the bout in the second round. Tommy Featherstone, 132¾, Ilkeston, knocked out Jack Sunley, 128¾, Wheatley Hill, in the second round.

Teddy Gardner, 112½, West Hartlepool, made a convincing flyweight debut when he stopped Billy Ashton, 112, Wigan, in the fifth round at West Hartlepool. Gardner had established a tidy points lead when Ashton received a badly cut eyebrow and was forced to retire. Les Rendle, 143, Hull, knocked out Tommy McGoldrick, 145, Perth, in the second round. Joe Elliott, 156, Sunderland, knocked out Jim Tipper, 157, Harrogate, in the seventh round. Jimmy Roche, 114, Ireland, outpointed Dick Ross, 116, Sunderland, over four rounds.

British middleweight champion Albert Finch, Croydon, was well ahead on points when a damaged eyebrow caused the retirement of his opponent, Dick Turpin, Leamington, in the eighth of a scheduled ten-round bout at Nottingham.

Mel Brown, 168, U.S.A., took only 61 seconds, including the count, to account for Paddy Slavin, 180, Eire. Dick Levers, 141, Chesterfield, outpointed George Thresher, 135¼, London, over eight rounds. Peter Wain, 170, Derby, drew with Dennis Fewkes, 168, Derby, over four rounds. Frank Parkes, 139, Beeston, outpointed Maurice Mancini, 140½, Manchester, over eight rounds.

Sammy Sullivan, 158½, Preston, knocked out Arthur Raybould, 156½, Featherstone, in the fifth round at Preston. Peter Morrison, 123, Hull, outpointed Bobby Mason, 121, Liverpool, over eight rounds. Johnny Carrington, 136, Nottingham, defeated Eric Billington, 138½, Golbourne, the referee calling a halt in the seventh when Billington suffered a badly cut eyebrow. John L. Sullivan, 150, Preston, outpointed Roy Davies, 144½, Spratton, over six rounds. Freddie Bancroft, 133, Cockermouth, outpointed Peter Walmsley, 134, Preston, over four rounds.

Bos Murphy, 168, New Zealand, outpointed Jimmy Davies, 161½, Bethnal Green, after eight fiercely contested rounds at the Mile End Arena. Gene Caffrey, 129¼, Glasgow, outpointed Harry Herbert, 128½, Bethnal Green, over eight rounds. Charlie Tucker, 120, Walworth, knocked out Tommy Bramble, 120, High Wycombe, in the fourth of an eight-rounder. Ken Robson, 162, Stoke Newington, outpointed Dick Horwood, 160, Croydon, over six rounds. Ken Ryan, 128, Islington, defeated Jackie Chappell, 125, Bethnal Green, the referee calling a halt in the fifth.

Gordon Goodman, 133, Bournemouth, kept his unbeaten record intact when he outpointed Freddie Smith, 135½, Sheffield, over eight rounds at Sunderland. Ron Perry, 116¾, Stalybridge, defeated Jimmy Thompson, 117½, Bournemouth, the referee calling a halt in the fifth when Thompson was in difficulties and unable to defend himself. Patsy Dodds, 154, Swalwell, defeated Bob Conway, 152, Stockton, the latter retiring with a badly cut eye in the fifth session. Tommy Liddle, 142½, Newcastle, outpointed Billy Glass, 139½, West Hartlepool, over four rounds.

Joe Beckett, 155, Hempnal, defeated Albert Southall, 157, Birmingham, the latter retiring at the end of the eighth at Sunderland. Reg Ward, 173, Ringsfield, stopped Mick Curson, 170, Norwich, in the third.

Johnny Molloy, 127¼, St. Helens, forced Jim Healey, 129¼, Manchester, to retire at the end of the third round with a damaged hand, at Liverpool Stadium, Liverpool. Steve Walsh, 127, Liverpool, defeated Zeke Brown, 130, Jamaica, in the second round.

Peter Keenan, 117, Glasgow, advanced a step nearer the British bantamweight throne when he outpointed Belfast's Bunty Doran, 117, over ten rounds in a semi-final eliminator at the Ice Rink, Paisley.

Don McTaggart, 126, Paisley, outpointed Laurie McShane, 122, Glasgow, over six rounds. Tommy Millar, 123, Glasgow, made an impressive professional debut in defeating Harry Croker, 123, Leeds, the latter retiring in the fifth. Eric McQuade, 149, Downham, outpointed Danny McKay, 148, Edinburgh, over eight rounds. Joe Murphy, 114, Glasgow, narrowly outpointed Jimmy Pearce, 114, Middlesborough, over eight rounds.

Terry Cullen, 144½, Shotten, knocked out Gordon Ashun, 148, Bootle, in the sixth at Ryhope. Ernie Vickers, 141½, Middlesborough, defeated Stan Woodhouse, 142½, Darlington, the latter retiring in the first session with a badly damaged right eyebrow. Eric Bell, 155, Gateshead, knocked out Ernie Patterson, 152½, Carlisle, in the first. Sammy Gibbison, 140, Choppington, outpointed Laurie Davies, 136½, S. Shields, over four rounds.

Israel Boyle, 146, Nigeria, defeated Les Darnell, 147, Sunderland, the latter retiring in the fourth at West Hartlepool. Ron Crooks, 159, Sheffield, knocked out Billy Watts, 160, Liverpool, in the fourth. Ron Nelson, 128, Chesterfield, defeated Johnny Duckworth, 128, St. Helens, the referee calling a halt in the fifth. Freddie Wallace, 144, Middlesborough, outpointed Ray Gould, 145, Preston, over four rounds.

Joe Riding, 111, Preston, was beaten by Joe Cairney, 110, Coatbridge, the referee calling a halt after Riding had taken several counts and was in a bad way in the second at Carlisle. Bill Shaw, 143, Manchester, outpointed Jack Allen, 149, Whitstable, over eight rounds. Joe White, 145½, Carlisle, outpointed George Frost, 145½, Mexborough, over eight rounds. Tommy Robinson, 161, Carlisle, knocked out Ernest Whiteley, 159, Doncaster, in the second. George Wilson, 111, West Hartlepool, outpointed Denis Nagle, 114, Preston, over six rounds.

Billy Thompson, 134, Hickleton Main, British lightweight champion, outpointed Tommy Mc-

Govern, 133, London, over 15 rounds at the Hanley Stadium to retain his title and also make the Lonsdale Belt his own property. Thompson forcefully directed the fight, and the decision was never in doubt.

Danny O'Sullivan, 123½, Islington, British bantamweight champion, defeated Jackie Hughes, 125¾, featherweight champion of Wales, the referee halting the bout in the seventh when Hughes sustained a badly damaged eyebrow. Ray Fitton, 127¼, Manchester, outpointed Stan Gossip, 127¼, Hull, over ten fast rounds. Billy Carroll, 161¾, Doncaster, outpointed Roy "Sugar" Catouse, 165½, British Honduras, over ten rounds.

Bernard Pugh, 130, Liverpool, defeated Chris Kelly, 126, Liverpool, the referee halting the contest in the fourth at Mile End Arena when Kelly was in a bad way. Sammy Wilde, 157, Nigeria, defeated Billy Coloulias, 157, New Zealand, in the eighth, the referee ending the bout when Coloulias was taking quite a beating. Joe Brennan, 126, Sheffield, outpointed Dickie Corbett, 131, Bethnal Green, over six rounds. Charlie Howe, 161, West Ham, stopped Benny Leonard, 156, Nottingham, in the third. Johnny Fish, 146½, Harlow, stopped Tim Fleming, 142, Eastleigh, in the fourth, while David Davies, 150, Wales, stopped Teddy Webster, 152, West Ham, in the fifth.

Ken Rowlands, 164, Luton, defeated Teddy Mason, 168, Bournemouth, in the eighth round at Watford, the referee calling a halt when Mason was in a bad way and unable to defend himself. Ken East, 145½, Watford, outpointed Al Dempsey, 144, Brixton, over six rounds. Noel Reid, 242, Jamaica, knocked out Charlie Collett, 214, Hemel Hempstead, in the third. Jimmy Brewer, 117, Kings Cross, outpointed Joe Parker, 113½, Edgware, over six rounds.

Teddy Peckham, 125, Bournemouth, defeated Jim McCann, 126¾, Belfast, the latter retiring with a badly cut eye in the fourth of a ten-rounder at Preston. Peter Fay, 121, Bournemouth, outpointed Eddie McCormack, 118¾, Deal, over eight rounds. John L. Sullivan, 149¾, Preston, outpointed Rees Moore, 145½, Luton, over six rounds. Jackie Scott, 159½, Preston, outpointed Jimmy Longton, 158½, Leyland, over six rounds. Rex Roberts, 160, Leyland, kayoed Peter Graham, 156, Rochdale, in the second.

Wally Thom, 146¾, Birkenhead, beat Eddie Cardew, 149, Holloway, in the fourth at Liverpool Stadium, when Cardew was forced to retire with a damaged right hand. Vic Harrison, 162½, Birkenhead, knocked out Arthur Raybould, 160, Featherstone, with only four seconds remaining in the sixth and final round. Doug Mansfield, 168, Derby, outpointed Wally Diamond, 176, Birkenhead, over six rounds.

Billy Taylor, 154, Preston, knocked out Jack Walsh, 154, Manchester, in the second round at Morecambe. Stuart Finch, 142, Sheffield, narrowly outpointed Joe Gallagher, 142, Liverpool, over six rounds. Johnny Barnes, 114, Liverpool, knocked out Willie Thompson, 116, Bolton, in the second. Jackie Clayton, 122, Preston, outpointed Colin Clough, 122, Kirkham, over four rounds. Bobby Horne, 142, Lancaster, knocked out Sid Smith, 144, Rawtenstall, in the third.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By Sgt. J. A. Tree

AT KIEL on July 14, Karl Heinz Teidmann gave north Germany its first international boxing program since the war ended and some 4,000 fight fans turned up to see the show, which featured the ex-middle champ, Carl Schmidt, against Mohamed Embarek of France. The bout was scheduled for eight rounds but it only lasted six, for the referee stopped the contest in favor of the German. Embarek's nose and lips were bleeding and the referee could do no other than call a halt to the one-sided affair. Schmidt is a natural middleweight, whereas Embarek is a light-heavy and this made the Frenchman look very slow at times. Embarek is rated No. 6 of the light-heavies in France.

Embarek took a count in the fifth heat and would have been counted out if the bell had not saved him. Carl Schmidt, on his showing, must be considered of European class.

Other results—Jungverdorben, feather, beat Kohlsaat on points over eight three's.

Sohn, 60 kilo, found this second fight within a week a little too much for him and was knocked out in the third by Jacobsohn, 76.5 kilo.

Walkowiak, 56 kilo, seemed to be very lucky to draw with Louis, 60.5 kilo, over eight rounds.

At Dusseldorf on July 15 about 7,000 fight enthusiasts saw Neuhaus, the new German heavy prospect, beat Emil Bentz on points over ten rounds. The result was very close.

Da-Silva, of France, beat Buttermann on points and the latter was completely outclassed from the first round. Buttermann took several counts during the contest.

Hans Strelecki, 77.5 kilo, beat Henne on points over eight rounds.

Promoter Fritz Gretschel must have been a little disappointed to find only some 20,000 fight fans turn up for his star program at the Waldbuehne Stadium. The program included Germany's heavy champion, Hein ten Hoff, defending his title against Wilson Kohlbrecher, over 12 rounds, and it was at this show that boxers from the British Empire fought Germany boxers for the first time since the war ended.

Manager Ted Broadribb and Freddie Mills had brought over Don Mogard, Canada, and Charles Henry, Ireland, to fight Carl Peyler and Deiter Hucks, respectively, of Germany.

Karli Balkowio, champion of Austria, also featured on this card against Germany's middle champion, Hans Stretz.

The first fight of the afternoon was between Don Mogard (87 kilo) who faced the young German heavy prospect, Karl Peyler (88.9 kilo). Freddie Mills and Ted Broadribb were both in the Canadian's corner and were all given a grand reception when introduced from the ring. Peyler seemed a little nervous at first and left Mogard to take the initiative. The Canadian's style reminded me very much of the "Blond Tiger" of Germany, Walter Neusel. Mogard landed with heavy lefts and rights about his opponent's face and body. Peyler appeared to settle down midway through the contest and the final round was his best and did perhaps sway the verdict in his favor. My scorecard made the Canadian slightly in front, although I must admit it was a very close affair.

The second contest was another international affair, this time between Charles Henry, Ireland (81.7 kilo), and Deiter Hucks, Berlin (77.3). Hucks recently gave Lloyd Marshall a great fight before being knocked out and previously to this stood five rounds with Connie Rux, providing the latter with plenty to think about before the end came.

Hucks came out with his usual style of weaving, ducking and brilliant foot work, and was soon delivering those noted left hooks. His southpaw stance seemed to worry the Irishman for awhile but he soon got into his stride and landed a good left and right to the German. After an exchange at close quarters it was noticed that there had been a collision of heads for Hucks' left eyebrow was bleeding and Henry's forehead was cut. In round two, Hucks again opened the heat and caught the Irishman with two blows before he was able to get going. Henry stood his ground and later threw a left to Hucks' chin that made the German take a count of six. This punch seemed to slow the German up for the remainder of the round.

From the third onwards it was clear that those left hooks from Hucks were not pleasing the Irishman and they often hurt him. In round six one of these hooks caught Henry full on the point and he went down for a count of nine.

Hucks was a clear winner on points, having found the Irish boy too tough to crack and put away for the fatal ten. It was the best fight of the afternoon and often brought the crowd to their feet in excitement.

The next fight on the program was the heavy title affair between Hein ten Hoff and challenger Wilson Kohlbrecher. This was Hoff's seventh defence of his title, which he took from Walter Neusel on August 3, 1946, on points and was the 47th heavyweight title fight to have taken place in Germany. Hoff once again proved that he stands alone in this country by knocking out Kohlbrecher in 2:18.

Hoff, Oldenburg (97.3 kilo), looked a picture of fitness as he entered the ring, whereas Kohlbrecher appeared a little on the fat side and slightly nervous. Max Machon, who was Max Schmeling's manager, was in the corner of Kohlbrecher, so the latter was obviously in good hands. Hoff was confident from the start and scored well with lefts and hard rights to Kohlbrecher. Hoff did not get away quick enough and was caught with left hooks to the body and chin from Kohlbrecher, Osnabruch (73.6 kilo). The first round provided plenty of action and the points were about even. No one expected the fight to end so soon. As both men were exchanging punches Hoff caught his man with a hard straight left to the nose. This was followed by a right to the chin. Kohlbrecher stood still for a moment and then fell backwards to the canvas and never looked like beating the count. Otto Nispel, the ex-amateur fighter, took up the fatal count and it could have lasted another ten, for Kohlbrecher was out to the world. Hoff had certainly learned a lot from the ten rounds he stood with Joe Walcott in May last, and it is clear that Hoff must look for European boxers in the near future for there are no opponents left for him in this country.

Germany's middle champion, Hans Stretz, fought the Austrian champion, Karli Balkowie and the latter was outclassed and beaten in two rounds. Just as soon as Stretz knew that his opponent could not hurt him he went into attack with both hands and soon had his man on the ropes. Balkowie almost fell out of the ring and failed to rise before the referee had counted ten.

Amandus Spitzkopf, Hamburg, was beaten on points over eight rounds by Gustav Scholz, Berlin.

At Saale a crowd of 10,000 saw Carl Schmidt in great form beat Hubert Kohli in seven rounds in a middle contest. The seconds of Kohli threw in the towel to save him further punishment. Schmidt was the ex-middle champion of this country.

Herbert Nurnberg, ex-lightweight champion, was held to a draw by Willie Tauber.

Ronald Franke knocked out Willie Sippmann in two rounds on this program.

At Koln, Ken Stribling of the U.S.A. suffered his first defeat in this country through no fault of his own. He fought the tough Peter Muller and was knocked out in the third round. After Muller had langed a series of lefts and rights Stribling went back on the ropes and although he avoided most blows through weaving and ducking was forced to take some hard blows from the German. He fell slowly to the canvas and the referee took up the count. He was, however, clear in the head and watched the third man counting. By five he was almost on his feet and had beaten the count, but as the men continued to fight on the referee sent the protesting Stribling to his corner. The third man announced from the ring after the dispute that the American was not in a fit state to continue at the count of nine.

Also on this card Jupp Besselmann and Heinz Sanger of Germany fought the Frenchmen, Michel Lapourielle and Gaston Chambraud, respectively. Both fights went to draw decisions.

J. P. Slim, the Welsh manager of Dave Williams, who is in this country, was introduced from the ring as the feather of German boxing.

Franz Hahn, the Hamburg promoter, is trying to get Jo Weidin to defend his European title against Hein ten Hoff in Hamburg.

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY

By Ken (Duke) Stigner

WHAT on paper looked like a great dish for the fistic fans of the coal region, failed to go to the post during the month of July, when two promoters in different clubs had their shows cancelled due to runouts by two world champions. First Willie Pep, featherweight boss, got himself married and had to postpone his bow to Scranton fans. Sugar Ray Robinson, who was to defend his Pennsylvania version of the middleweight championship in a 15-rounder with Jose Basora, came up with a lame back and after examinations by the commission doctors refused to go on with the match. Ray was fined $1000 by the commission and was told to make good the promoters' loss. He will honor the contract after his fight with Charley Fusari.

A rather disappointed crowd of 2345 customers that paid a gross cash amount of $4662.51 and a net of $3869.82 at the Catholic Youth Center into Promoter Mike Barrett's till, watched King Pep win a unanimous decision over Proctor Heinold, Oklahoma City, in 10 rounds. No knockdowns marked the encounter and neither principal was in any danger at any stage of the battle. Willie Pep's science dazzled the Western scrapper. That tells the whole story. A right opened a cut beneath Pep's left eye in the fourth round.

Pep's boxing was amazing. His footwork was superb. Willie's left jabbing and hooking—he delivered as many as a half dozen at intervals—was speed and timing at the best.

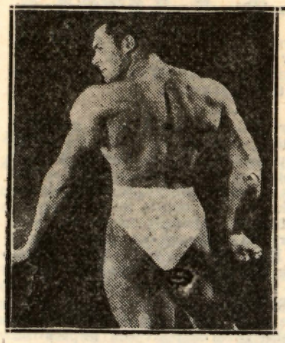
In the fourth Heinold landed his first solid punch, a looping right that gave Willie the cut. But Pep continued to beat the Oklahoma kid to the punch. The fifth saw the champ tie the Western scrapper into knots with feints and sidesteps. Each scaled 131¼ pounds.

In the semi-windup, Sonny Genell belted Clarence Smith, Philly scrapper, out in 1:15 of the fourth. The fracas was a good one. In round three both boys were on the floor for nine-counts. Genell arose and punished Smith so badly, including another knockdown, that Referee Kozel called a halt in the fourth. Smith had a six-pound pull at 160.

In the other sixer, Pep's matie and townsman, Johnny Cesario, decisioned Tommy Bazzano of White Plains and Middletown, Conn., to gain the nod. They boxed smartly with Cesario's superior cleverness deciding the issue. Bazzano was two pounds the heavier at 151.

Recent grads from the amateur ranks, Bobby Harvey and Dom LaRosa, won their pro debut bouts, but the former had trouble with Jimmy Demura of Syracuse in a ding-dong dandy. Harvey yielded a half pound at 126¼. LaRosa from Jessup, Pa., disregarded a nine pull to drop Binghamtonian Jimmy Evans, 139, once, and win with some to spare. The opening four lasted less than a round. Gene Leonard, 194, Wilkes-Barre floored Mickey Barron, 193, Binghamton, and had him in such bad shape that the referee stopped the bout after two minutes.

Waiting for the Bell—Gus Shorts of the Scranton School of Athletics, has the best equipped gymnasium in this part of the state. Pep and Heinold did their training there. . . . Sugar Ray Robinson, welterweight champ, got a lot of oh's and ah's when he drove up in his pink Cadillac. . . . He also got a ticket for speeding on his way back to the big city. . . . Hank Stezar will be going great guns in Town Hall before long.



BETTER MUSCLE MEANS BETTER BOXING

- ☐ Developing Timing and Coordination..50c
- ☐ Building a Large Chest 50c
- ☐ Muscle Building Course 50c
- ☐ Building a Muscular Abdomen 50c
- ☐ Overcoming Constipation 50c
- ☐ How Boxers Should Train 50c
- ☐ Strength Secrets 50c
- ☐ Neck Development Quickly 50c
- ☐ Special Training for Wrestlers 50c
- ☐ Building Huge Upper Arms 50c
- ☐ Course to Build Fine Muscular Definitions 50c
- ☐ Building the Upper Body for Boxing..50c
- ☐ Building the Lower Body for Boxing 50c
- ☐ Strong Feet Ankles and Calves 50c
- ☐ Mighty Hands, Wrists and Forearms. 50c
- ☐ Knack of Lifting Correctly.....$2.00 (Complete Book of Lifting Science)
- ☐ Amazing Strength Feats .....$2.00 (A Book of 60 Feats of Strength to Amaze Your Friends)
- ☐ All Courses and Two Books ($11.50 Value) only $9.00
- ☐ Any ten Courses ($5.00 value) only $4.00

No C.O.D. Orders
Send Your Order Now to

HAROLD ANSORGE

619 WATSON ST.. DEPT. RG
GRAND RAPIDS. MICHIGAN

☐ Please Send Me Your FREE Catalogue of Boxing and Sporting Equipment.

REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES

By Felipe J. C. Galang

CECIL SCHOONMAKER, 124, bantamweight champion of California, won over Star Naven, 126, in a six-round headliner at the reopening of Grace Park Stadium under the promotion of Jesse Munson.

Cecil proved too fast and clever for the game Filipino, who tried to slug it out with his rival at close quarters. Schoonmaker's longer reach was a good asset that helped him pile up points.

In the third round, a right to the jaw, followed by a left and a right to the same spot, sent Naven reeling to the ropes. The bell came in time to save the Filipino from a possible kayo.

Ric de Leon, 116, defeated Little Brown, 105. Ric, formerly Baby Jackson of the Rizal Coliseum, could not down his lighter foe, who tried to be the aggressor most of the time.

Strong Ravalo, 135, Mandaluyong, did not have a hard time in disposing of veteran Young Teddy, 135, at the very start of the second round.

Tommy Romulo, 126, drew with Henry Aldeguer, 127. This was a bout between a fighter ond a boxer, in which the former was often on the receiving end.

Dan Alvarado, 108, the Grace Park favorite, fought on even terms with Brown Bomber, 110, of Iloilo. Little Armstrong, 124, of Negros, whipped Dommy Enrile, 124, of Sampaloc. Sammy Gomez, 130, of Quiapo, outboxed Von Nelson, Jr., 130, of Pandacan.

Little Murillo, of the fighting Murillo brothers of Bohol, pounded out a ten-round decision over Young Rufe, ranking Mindanao featherweight, in the headline event at the Mindanao College gym. Both sluggers exchanged blows freely in the second round when Murillo sent Rufe reeling to the canvas with a hard right smash.

Young Tony battered a second round kayo over Fighting Luminlador. O. B. Beny kayoed Little de Castro in the first round. Battling Santos kayoed Baby Ilanian in the third. Kid Bulakenyo shaded Young Plastic in four. Ruben Castueras won on a foul over Little Arab in four. Gym Boy knocked out Baby Bataan in the third. Little Francisco decisioned Star Freddie in the opening contest.

Young Paraiso, veteran Iloilo fisticuffer, touted as the bantamweight champion of Western Visayas, scored a decision over Chon Hoi, Chinese champ of Bicolandia, in a ten-round encounter before a big crowd at the newly-constructed Iloilo City Gymnasium. The card was for the benefit of the Iloilo Medical Society.

A belated rally in the seventh round enabled Paraiso to overcome an eight-count knockdown in the third and win the nod of two of the three judges. The third official voted for a draw.

Peter Babia, 135, local pride of Mambajao, won a clean-cut decision over Kid Independence, 130, of Cebu, in their second ten-round scrap at the Reyes Stadium. The Kid was on the verge of a knockout in the final round and only his gameness and stout heart kept him in the fight.

In the eight-round semi-final, Strong Bagyong of Mambajao and Lucky Strike of Gingoog battled to a bloody draw. Bagyong, heavier by several pounds, downed Lucky for a count of nine in the fifth. The latter's manager wanted his protege to give up, but Lucky went on and floored Bagyong for two counts in the same round. After that, Lucky dominated the punching exchange.

Little Murillo, 126, decisioned Fighting Jara, 125, of Cebu, in a suspense-packed, ten-round slugging bout. The capacity crowd was thrilled by the vicious contest between the two.

The judges' decision gave Murillo a narrow margin of three points.

In the supporting main event, Baby Campo, junior Davao flyweight kingpin, knocked out Rus Fidel of Bicol, in the ninth round in easy fashion. Fidel, who was once a flyweight champion in his own right, is now a mere shadow of his former self. Ruben Castueras, Manila, whipped O. B. Beny in four. Kid Bulakenyo, Manila, floored Tony Teves in the first round. Star Baybay and Baby Padilla fought to a draw. Kid Lilia kayoed Igna Catolico in the second round, and Battling Santos, Jr., defeated Baby Alde via the short route in the second round.

Baby Silva of Mindoro scored a sixth-round kayo victory over Young Tannery in the main event at San Narciso, Zambales. Leoncio Medenilla, president of the Comite de Festejos and local sportsman, promoted the boxing show during the San Jose festivities.

Rush Pimentel kayoed Fighting Yuson in the second round. Reny Barber disposed of Fighting Gabog in the second. Punta Brave won by a knockout over his younger opponent, Joe Rico.

My address is 2731 Anacleto, Int. 5, Manila, Philippines.

FROM DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA

By Leonard Neill

"BLACKFRIARS INCORPORATED," a new promoting body, gave the best all-around bill in Durban for 18 months when the club staged its first tournament. Two thousand persons jam-packed the R.D.L.I. Hall, which has seating accommodations for only 1500.

The main bout was of small importance, for it was the prelims that were the draw. These featured two great prospects, welterweight Peter Galleymore and flyweight Marcus Temple, the former a rugged fighter who KO'ed Mickey Visser in the third, the latter a brilliant stylist who clearly outpointed Herby Andre in six. Galleymore scaled 143¼ to Visser's 147½. Temple was 112½, Andre 113.

In the main bout Gillie van der Westhuiven, 146¾, scored an easy eight round decision over Piet van Staden, 145¼. Ginger Jonker, 141¾, outhooked Willie Coetzee, 133, to score a third-round KO. Both employed a good left hook. John L. Botha, 194¼, outpointed James J. Britt, 205¼, over four poor rounds. Ugh! These heavyweights! In the opener, a ding-dong light-heavyweight affair, Herby Galleymore, 161½, drew with Nick Venter, 161¼.

Up in Lourenco Marques, George Angelo, S.A. middles king, came through with a clear eight-round decision over light-heavyweight Jack Krynauw. Al Pereira drew with Davie Jacobs. Whilst Jorge Tafoi beat Mickey Visser on points, both welterweight bouts.

Benny Singh had a record attendance when he staged the return fight for the non-European welterweight title between Wally Thompson and Baby Batter. Thompson, 147, steered careful of Batter, 147, in the early rounds, but came on with a burst from the half-way mark to romp home with the decision (12 rounds), and retain his title. All the vim and life had left Batter's one-time terrific punching and he was wise to announce his retirement afterwards.

Alby Tissong captured the non-European featherweight title when, after trying to avoid Pancho Villa's snaking left for eleven rounds he finally caught the wily Villa with a crushing right to win via a clean KO. Weights: Villa, 123½; Tissong, 125½.

Easily the "fight of the year" saw Rocky Ramiah, 134¼, and Speedy Bandes, 136½, battle to a thrilling sensational eight round draw. Leslie McKenzie, 145¼, was too good for Edmond Mombasa, 146¼, winning the four round decision, and Sheik Osman, 118, KO'ed Ernie Sampson, 121½, first round.

Maurice Smith put on a wrestling program which must be recorded as one of the best for skill displayed in many a day.

Flash Gordon and Manie Moritz headlined, and from a quiet start, worked into quick tempo to battle to an entertaining draw, one fall apiece. Fireworks Bosman and Ted Kitchener, two middleweights, put up a terrific struggle which also ended in a draw.

Tiger Stott, a veteran who can give any youngster a tough time, played havoc with Joe Fabian before losing, 2—1, whilst the other Fabian, Albert, beat tough Joe Wagner, 2—1.

Lourenco Marques saw brilliant Gerald Dreyer, S.A. lightweight king, slaughter Al Pereira in a bad mismatch to score a fourth round KO. Johnny McCoy, 134, outpointed Jorge Tafoi, 137, over six.

J. B. Panday promoted his 32nd tournament in the Durban City Hall and matched non-European welterweight champion, Wally Thompson, 147, against Lucky Maharaj, 143½. Lucky was unlucky this evening, and was blasted into a three round defeat, taking counts of 9, 9, and 8 before receiving the coup-de-grace.

Jim Johnson, 149½, shaped well to outpoint Paul Monoyane, 144½. Young Jake, 114, took all the fight out of Fighting Chocolate, 114¾, to win easily on points. Kid Coco, 137, outpointed Kid Leopard, 136, in eight.

To Frank Scatoni, New York: Tony Lombard is a South African. He is a little better than just another fighter, but has reached his summit in the fistic world. He beat Ronnie Clayton.

Have had numerous enquiries about "Mac's Sporting Weekly" covering among other things boxing in full. U.S. subscribers can send two dollars for a three months supply.

Be seeing you next month. My address is P.O. Box 1902, Durban, Natal, South Africa.

RING NEWS FROM VENEZUELA

By Kelvin W. De Freitas

YOUNG Finnegan, the Panamanian Panther, didn't waste any time despatching the highly rated Cuban Bombon Oriental who was the favorite to win at the Caracas Bull Ring, the Nuevo Circo. After dropping his man in the first frame and repeating again for long counts in the third and fourth, Finnegan was awarded the fight by Referee Juan Pablo Perez when the one-sided affair was stopped. The Panamanian's most devastating weapon was a terrific left hook. Weights: Finnegan, 138; Bombon Oriental, 135.

Orlando Zulueta, Cuban, won from tough bull-like Venezuelan, Luis Monagas, by an ample margin in the ten round semi-final. It was a clear cut victory for the Cuban who outboxed his shorter opponent throughout. It was only courage that kept the local boy going. Orlando tipped the scales at 134¾ and Luis weighed in at 133¾.

The most disappointing bout of the evening's fighting was the one everyone expected to be the best. Sixto Gonzalez, 143½, Venezuelan-Trinidadian welter, just didn't have it against Cuban, Raul Perez, 148, who back-pedaled and out-boxed his man at the same time for most of the fight. Only in the sixth round did Sixto show any signs of waking up when he dropped his man with a left for the count of eight but from then on the fight went on as tame as it started. With only ten seconds to go, Referee Jesus Rodil stopped the fight and declared it NO CONTEST. That was the biggest surprise of all and for this unwarranted action, the local Boxing Commission suspended third man Rodil for a period of six months.

Emilio Lizarraga and Eloy Pacheco fought to a draw in the opening four rounder.

Rafael Garcia from Maracaibo in the State of Zulia won a clear cut points decision over Florentino Plaza when he outjabbed his much shorter opponent throughout four rounds.

RING HIGHLIGHTS FROM TORONTO

By Bill Keele

WITH professional boxing hibernating for the summer, the amateurs under the direction of the Bagnato Brothers, are holding forth with weekly shows at Oakwood Stadium in Toronto, and are drawing good crowds to their offerings.

Maxie Males, clever young Jewish bantam, seems to be the best prospect, having run up a string of about 18 consecutive wins. He is fast, aggressive, and packs a fair wallop in either hand.

The Bagnatos seem to be just what boxing has needed for a long time. Their first consideration is for the boxers, and they are to be commended for their fine work in keeping the game going. Amateur boxing is flourishing in this part of the country, and it is due, in no small measure, to the excellent support and publicity given by the sports writers and broadcasters.

FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.
By Jim Echols

WASHINGTON was treated to its second fistic show of the outdoor season when Goldie Ahearn's Liberty Club featured a ten-rounder between Willie Pep and Bobby Bell at Griffith Stadium on July 24. Originally the bout was booked for July 10, but Pep married on that day and called off the match. He was suspended, but was reinstated later after he had fulfilled his contract. Pep gave his usual good performance and easily won.

Most of the real action was confined to the last two rounds, when Bobby caught Pep in a corner to score effectively. Willie lashed out in a counter-offensive that stirred the fans.

Both boys appeared fresh at the conclusion of the festivities. Pep scaled 130, Bell came in at 127½.

Gene Smith, 124½, sccored a kayo win over Red Gaddis, 130, in 2:17 of the sixth. A solid left hook to the stomach did the trick. Both are local scrappers.

In a pair of fives, Leon Daughtry, 147, scored a T.K.O. win over his local rival, Andy Nathan, 146, in an excellent bout. Time 2:47 of the fourth. Sam Kelsey, 136½, Washington, won the unanimous decision over Gurney Van Hook, 132½, Philadelphia. A pair of fours completed a good card. Paul Minor, 184, decisioned Battling Moore, also 184, while Harry Koonce, 173, looked very good in his win over tough Rufus Berry, 174. All were local fighters.

The fight drew $6054.

Boxing in Washington and the East Coast suffered a great loss with the death of Dr. Leon S. Gordon. Dr. Gordon was chief medical examiner for the D. C. Boxing Commission and medical staff chief for the Metropolitan Police Boys' Club since its inception. Death was due to a cerebral hemorrhage. Weighing well over 300 pounds, Dr. Gordon was a familiar figure at sporting events here. He insisted that referees be on guard to protect boxers from taking too much punishment. He would not permit handlers to touch or move a knocked out fighter until a physician had examined the fighter. Dr. Gordon insisted on this procedure even before it was adopted as a part of D. C. rules and in many other cities. He also was instrumental in the acceptance of the eight-count by the N.B.A.

At the age of 25 he was a pathology professor at George Washington, the youngest in the history of the school.

For the first time in more than a year the D. C. Boxing Commission has its full complement of three members with the appointment of Dr. Joseph E. Trigg. Dr. Trigg, the first Negro member of the commission since its organization in 1934, fills the vacancy created by the death of Thomas P. Morgan. Dr. Trigg has served on the commission staff since 1934 as examining physician and as a judge. Dr. Trigg is a graduate of Syracuse University, where he was on the football team and rowing crew. After serving in World War I he entered Howard University where he received his medical degree in 1924.

After interning at Freedman's Hospital he began his practice here. Active in helping underprivileged children, he is affiliated with the St. Vincent de Paul Camp and serves on the C.Y.O. board.

He will serve out the unexpired term of Commissioner Morgan, which terminates in April, 1952.

Ken Stribling, D. C.'s middleweight, battered Heinz Sachs in an easy six-round win at the Waldbuehne Arena in Berlin before 15,000 fans. On the same card Stonewall Jackson lost to Leo Starosch, popular German welter.

A crowd of 5950 fans paid $11,437.50 at Griffith Stadium to witness Charley Salas, Mexican-Italian, outbox and outfight Ike Williams, the lightweight king, to gain a unanimous ten-round decision.

There were no knockdowns but Salas, a 7 to 1 underdog, kept a left hook and left jab in Ike's face and more than held his own in the harder exchanges.

The 21-year-old Salas carried the fight to Williams up to the last heat when the 27-year-old Ike showed his stuff only to be tied up quickly by Salas.

When they left the ring Charley was as fresh as a daisy, while Williams was marked up on his face and around his eyes, with the claret coming from his nose.

A rematch is in the offing and Williams had better reverse the decision if he has any hope of a fight with Robinson.

Williams weighed 139½ to Salas' 146½.

BOXING IN LIMA, PERU
By Prof. Wilfred Stephenson

CHARLEY BURLEY, of Pittsburgh, U.S.A., who has a fine record in boxing arrived here just a few days ago. He is under a contract with Max Aguirre to do some fighting in Lima. This is the first time within twenty years that a professional boxer has been brought direct from the United States to fight in Peru. The last time that the Lima fans saw a North American in the local ring was on the occasion of Joe Louis' exhibition here some three years ago.

In 1935, the lovers of boxing had the pleasure of seeing Tommy Loughran and Billy Jones operate in the Acho Stadium, where they each created a big sensation with their fine boxing skill against tough opponents.

The Winter Boxing Season, which was temporarily paralyzed for one reason or another, has now started, and this correspondent is in a position to say that the energetic and enterprising local promoter, Max Aguirre, is deeply interested in making Lima the first boxing center in South America. Among the host of international performers who are under contract to fight here, there are three American professionals: Charley Burley, Artie Towne, and Cocoa Kid.

Up to the time of writing, only Burley and the Uruguayan middleweight, Vicente Etcheverry, have arrived; but Ricardo Calicchio, Rafael Merentino, and K.O. Lausse from the Argentine, as well as a bunch of first-rate professionals from Chile are soon to be here. There can be no doubt that this interchange of fighters will permit of a just appreciation of the actual state of South American boxing.

The program staged by Max Aguirre attracted a fair crowd. In the star bout, Charley Burley and Pilar Bastidas of Montevideo, fought it out. Burley seemed to be anxious from the start to land his right on Bastidas' jaw, but did not succeed, for his judgment of distance was rather erroneous. Burley proved to be slow in this fight; and up to the sixth stanza he was seen "only looking where to land his straight right and his left hook" without finding a place.

The "Uruguayan express," a much faster boxer, ran in, out, and got away after landing now and then a few left and right hooks to the visitor's body. Although the North American made a hit at his training quarters, even putting some of his sparring partners into difficulties at times, he was not up to expectations when in action in the ring.

In the seventh and eighth rounds, however, things got livelier, and Bastidas received a nasty cut on his left eyebrow which bled profusely up to the end of the scrap. In these two rounds Burley got the better of his man, who blinded by the streaks of gore oozing from his wound, was not precise in throwing in his blows. Finally, in the ninth and tenth rounds Bastidas succeeded in landing successive lefts and rights which brought applause from the public. Though Bastidas lost on points, the truth must be said about him that he gave everything he had, and was in there all the way.

Burley came out of the fray without a scratch, but did not seem to have done his best: his slowness showed fatigue or lack of training. The fight was a ten-rounder.

This correspondent interviewed him after the fight, and he complained of aching pains all over his body owing to the dampness of the climate here, and it was obvious that he had a temperature.

The other two ten rounders were interesting. The first between Vicente Etcheverry, of Uruguay, and Antonio Cavero, middleweights, ended in the second round.

At the stroke of the bell, Cavero, the Peruvian, went right in and punched away with his right and left; but a potent right from Etcheverry nearly sent Cavero down. He continued to go at Etcheverry and a right to the jaw sent the Uruguayan sprawling on the canvas, from which he rose only to go down once more a second before the gong sounded at the end of the first round. In the second stanza, Etcheverry was again knocked down two minutes after the round started, and being in a very weak condition owing to the punishment he received, his seconds threw a towel into the ring as a sign of surrender.

The scuffle between Kid Baquerito from Santo Domingo and Julio Franco, a newly-fledged professional from the local ranks went through its full length, with Franco winning on points. The Kid packed plenty of powder in his blows, but was not able to outclass the Peruvian Franco who heaped up a large number of points to earn the decision. This fight was a real test for the new professional who is a crowd pleaser for his ability to give and take.

The preliminary bout was something hot, in which Enrique Gomez and Victor Rivas fought four furious rounds. Both boys looked bad at times, but Gomez was able to satisfy the judges that he was the better man, and won a points' decision.

Mr. Sam Licht, an old ring-wolf, and well-known manager of famous boxers in the United States, is at present over here with Charley Burley. He is very popular with the boys, and wishes to be remembered to all his friends who are readers of THE RING.

Charley Salas (left), lands with a left hook to the face of Lightweight Champion Ike Williams in a ten round non-title bout which Salas won unanimously.

HAVE FUN! BE A MAGICIAN!

CHANGE NICKELS INTO DIMES!

Place MAGIC CAP over 4 nickels . . . Presto! nickels vanish and 4 dimes appear! Cap may be examined. No skill required! Precision-made device. ONLY $1.00 POST-PAID. Remit money order or cash. Satisfaction Guaranteed. FREE with your order! LARGE CATALOG of 500 mystifying tricks and jokes. Write today!

D. ROBBINS & Co., Dept. D-79,
131 W. 42 St., New York 18, N. Y.

DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES

By Jack Waina

RONNIE HARPER, 135, transplanted West Virginian now operating out of Detroit, and manager Walter Ketchel, are still bewildered at the surprise ending of Ron's clash with the one-time lightweight king, Beau Jack, 141, at the State Fairgrounds in Indianapolis for the Hoosier Boxing Club.

Going into the fifth frame, Harper had been pacing himself as instructed from his corner contemplating a rush in the later issues against his elder opponent, when unexpectedly Referee Frank Arford stopped the fight awarding Jack a TKO win at 2:13 of the fifth.

An astonished crowd of 4000 spectators dissented along with the Detroit congregation vigorously voicing their disapproval. Ketchel rushed Arford who could only reply that he did not want to see Harper badly hurt. Walter hooted loud and long but could not get any consolation from the State Athletic Commission.

Tommy Baggetto, Indianapolis heavyweight, subbed for Johnny Denson at the Windsor Arena, and lasted only till 1:15 of the third against veteran Vern Mitchell, of Detroit. Referee Johnny Weber halted the contest. Baggetto was down for a five count in the third and was too groggy to continue upon arising.

Promising Embrell Davidson, Detroit heavy, got off the floor to KO Tommy Arthur, Gary, Ind., in 2:10 of the second, in the semi-final.

Lightweight Mickey Warner, Bill Swinhoe's Windsor product stopped Eddie Griffin, Detroit, in 1:35 of the opening issue. Doug Laidlaw, Detroit, won a disputed verdict over Ronnie Carroll, Windsor welterweight. Al "Frenchy" Payette, Detroit and Quebec welter, fought to a standstill with Sam Kefalos, Detroit, to round out the card.

Although comparative records often go for naught, George Sugar Costner's surprisingly easy victory over Ike Williams causes this writer to speculate somewhat. Toledo's Charley Cotton just put up a dead game performance against Costner despite the greater difference in experience. At the same time Williams just thrashed Felton.

Felton and Cotton have repeatedly met in gym workouts serving as spar-mates. Now this should be the chance for Toledo's promoters to cash in on the biggest local natural this vicinity has had in the past few years. Don't let it get away! Both fighters are among the first ten rated which should add to the drawing power of the match.

A couple of shows were staged at London, Ontario, and both were headed by Vern Mitchell, 187, Detroit. On the first, Vern KO'ed Lee Harris, of Chicago, in the seventh round, and then later stopped Al Stanley, 203, Philadelphia, in the third.

The undercard to the Mitchell-Harris setto went as follows, Mickey Warner, Windsor, 130, had Willie Reed on queer street from a right hand smash but a cut optic caused the referee to award the latter a first frame TKO win over the youthful Windsorite. Ronnie Carroll, Windsor welter, in the process of making a comeback after a two years' absence, decked Joe Nadeau for ten in the third, and Fred Jones handed Detroit lightweight, Willie Hull, another KO in three.

As for the preliminaries on the Mitchell-Stanley skirmish, Mickey Warner, 129, Windsor, bounced Al Green, 127, Detroit, in four, while stablemate Ronnie Carroll, 144, was stopped in the third by Sam Kefalos, 147, Detroit, due to a cut lip which required three stitches. In the only bout to go the distance, Doug Laidlow, 140, Detroit, decisioned Al Payette, 144, Detroit, after four. Tony Ross and Johnny Somerlin put on a three round exhibition.

Prospect of the Month: Embrell Davidson, Detroit heavyweight KO artist and the best of the younger crop at his weight here. Since coming here last year Davidson has scored six KO's in seven winning starts to date.

Here and There—Through Chicago correspondent, Ed Horn, the newly organized Illinois Amateur Trainers' Guild, has contacted yours truly for information in accord with the insurance covering our simon pures here in Michigan. . . . Walt Ketchel is planning to campaign his lightweight gamester, Ronnie Harper, exclusively among the 135-pounders. . . . California's ace RING reporter, Harry Winkler, paid the Motor City a visit on his summer trip. . . . Harry Feuerstein has his middleweight veteran, Bobby Richardson, in shape and ready to go once more.

Jack Boykins and Willie Dominguez may be off on a tour with their promising 150-pound youngster, Tommy Darrough, who just had his 19th birthday the past month. The Flint pleaser has lost only three out of 17 outings against better than average opponents in his first year as a pro. . . . Thomas Myler, of Ireland, an ardent fan, is interested in exchanging correspondence about his favorite sport. Reach him at 227 C. Marrawbone Lane Buildings, Robert St., Dublin, Ireland. . . . Mel Tant, Memphis enterpriser by way of Washington, D. C., dropped into the Motor City for a short business visit.

Michigan State Athletic Board of Control, secretary, Leo J. Souriall, has just returned from a short vacation. . . . Jim Downing has forwarded to this scribe some interesting material on Utah's Rex Layne. . . . Rain at Quebec City caused a postponement on Ron Harper's debut against a local favorite, Fernando Drouin. . . . If one were to believe the latest word out, then Detroit can be assured of at least three promoters staging shows next month and a possible fourth party as well. . . . The I.B.C. has allotted the Olympia Stadium ten dates for the coming fall season. You can expect to see plenty of Ray Barnes.

Results elsewhere—At Chicago, Lou Woods, 168, made it three straight on his comeback as he decisioned Earl Wenbourne, 169. . . . At Hollywood, Harold (Baby Face) Jones lost his second straight to lightweight John L. Davis. . . . At New York, in the semi-final to the LaMotta-Mitri scrap, Frankie Abrams, 148¾, was stopped in the sixth by Bobby Dykes, 151, in their rubber match. . . . At Long Beach, Leroy Willis, 134½, only a shadow of the fighter he once was, had to say uncle to Sandy Saddler in the second after having gone the distance with him eight months ago. . . . At Brooklyn, Gene Boland, 154, dropped the duke to Solly Levitt, 150½. . . . At St. Louis, Ernesto Aguilar, 130, now operating out of Texas, went ten with Charley Riley, 129. . . . At Buffalo, heavyweight Lee Oma returned to the win column by taking Nick Barone in hand.

Have to call it finis for this month, but in the mean time, should you desire, reach this writer at 8799 Homer Avenue, Detroit 9, Michigan, or phone VInewood 22025.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND

By George Ross

THEY say many things can be blamed on the weather, among them is the unsuccessful season at the Century Stadium in West Springfield, Mass., where the Century Sports, Inc., holds its boxing programs. There have been only two shows this summer, the last being the Del Flanagan vs. Ruben Davis bout.

Del Flanagan of St. Paul, Minn., won a ten-round decision over Ruben Davies of Philadelphia, Pa., in ten fast rounds. Flanagan, 135, Davis, 131.

In the semi, Al Wilson of Agawam, Mass., won his 15th straight fight when he received a decision over Midget Taylor of Philadelphia in eight rounds. Taylor, 156, to Wilson's 142 pounds.

Tony Cimone, Bayonne, N. J., won by a T.K.O. when his opponent, Johnny Darby, received a long gash over his right eye, forcing the referee to halt the fight in the second round. It took eight stitches to close the cut.

In the opening fight of the night an eight-rounder, Henry Lee, 164, of Springfield, Mass., won over Johnny Fisher, Brooklyn, N. Y., 164.

Joe DeMaria will be going into the Valley Arena, Holyoke, Mass., as matchmaker this fall if the present plans are carried out.

At Pittsfield, Mass., Wahconah Park, Cesar Brion of Argentina won by a T.K.O. over Phil Alston of Brooklyn, N. Y., in the seventh round of a scheduled ten. Alston suffered a cut over the left eye and Referee Meyer Cohen stopped the bout. Al Wilson, 145, of Agawam, Mass., won a six-round bout over Henry Brown, 147, Schenectady, N. Y. Gene LaBlanc, 140, Fall River, Mass., won a split decision over Young Junior, 140, of Springfield, Mass., in six rounds. Jimmy Hardy, Canaan, N. Y., won a six-rounder over Ward Jenkins, Albany, N. Y. Hardy, 169, Jenkins, 163.

Merrill Olmstead, Springfield, Mass., kayoed Chet Kittles, Albany, N. Y., in the first.

Rain held down the attendance to less than 1000 admissions.

Beau Jack fought a three-round no-decision bout with Sonny Boy West. This was a special bout arranged by Vito Tallirrito, the Thompsonville, Conn., promoter. Vito had to get a sanction from the State Boxing Commission and the bout was billed as a "no-decision" affair. Beau Jack had the better of the bout. Both weighed 137. Jack, who at one time lived in Springfield, Mass., was greeted by many of his old-time friends, and he seemed pleased to be back among them, laughing and talking of the times he was a caddy at the golf course in Longmeadow Country Club. Fighting at the Valley Arena, Holyoke, Mass., he won his last six bouts by knockouts. Besides the Beau Jack vs. Sonny Boy West melee, there were nine amateur bouts on the card.

At North Adams, Mass., Meadowbrook Arena, Jimmy Slade won his second decision over Doc Williams at this same club this summer. Both were over the light-heavyweight limit.

At North Adams, Mass., Meadowbrook Arena, Irish Lloyd, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., won a ten-round main bout over Vic Cardell of Hartford, Conn. Cardell had been winning consecutively at this club and the fans seemed amazed at him getting a boxing lesson from a fighter unknown to them.

LITTLE RHODY'S FISTIC HIGHLIGHTS

By Eddie Beck

PROMOTER Manny Almeida is enjoying a vacation in Europe. Manny will arrange for some European boxers to appear here in Providence.

Future good attractions to be staged at the Rhode Island city are as follows: Steve Marcello, undefeated local lightweight, who will attempt to dethrone Roy Andrews, New England champ. George Araujo, New England featherweight champion, scored impressive wins over Rudy Pasco and Leo LeBrun.

Rocky Marciano, popular Brockton heavyweight, will show his wares here before he meets Cesar Brion in Madison Square Garden in November.

Dick McHale has a trio of brothers under his wing. Freddie Pratt, a light-heavy, is the oldest of the three brothers. Ray is a pleasing middleweight and Ernie, an undefeated, hard-hitting middle, is the youngest. . . . Nick Landi's two promising light-heavies, Greg Poulas and Red Dooley, are ready for action. . . . Al Bailey has a promising youngster in featherweight Teddy St. Jean, who is undefeated in six starts. Bailey's star middleweight, Charlie Anglee, was impressive in his workouts with Ray Robinson and Tiberio Mitri.

Jackie Weber beat Gene LeBlanc and Dom Saia, but lost to welterweight Frankie Fay.

Fighters wishing work here should contact this writer at 58 Columbia Avenue, Edgewood, R. I.

MONTANA FIGHT CIRCLES

By Mel Epstein

FERD MEHLHOFF LIVINGSTON, businessman and former professional boxer as promoter, and the writer working in the capacity of matchmaker, have taken over Livingston and Helena as fight centers in Montana. Promoting his first show at Livingston July 1, Mehlhoff is of the belief that with the opening up of Helena also, it won't be long before some good outstanding fighters are developed in the state.

Jimmy "Spider" McCullum, ex-welterweight boxer of Missoula has been very active in lining up a stable of western Montana scrappers. There has been some talk that Jimmy will soon enter the promotional field in Missoula. If a few more cities such as Billings and Butte and also Great Falls were to start boxing this fall, undoubtedly some top line bouts would come of it. There are many topnotch fighters of years gone by residing in the state, such as Joe Simonich, Dixie LaHood, Hubert Dennis, Ray Cote, Young Dempsey, Peter Bross and Al Webster. Anyone of these ex-fighters are capable of developing boxers. Perhaps all they need is a push in the right direction. Personally I think what is wrong with boxing in the state is the fact that the game has been down for a number of years because nobody wants to take a chance on reviving it.

I believe Montana right now is on the threshold of producing some real topnotch fighters. There is plenty of good fighting stock in the Treasure State. Young tough cowboys from the ranches are always good material while the smelter workers of Anaconda can provide some opposition for out-of-state pugs. And we should not overlook Butte with the copper mines supplying men of brawn. If a good trainer was to open up a gymnasium in one of the centrally located cities in Montana, he'd do well financially. Managers wanting to contact me can do so by addressing me at the Murray Hotel, Livingston.

MINNESOTA RING NEWS
By Spike McCarthy

DEL FLANAGAN, St. Paul's undefeated lightweight, followed in his older brother's footsteps on July 22 by taking unto himself the lovely "Miss Beverly May Bjornlie" as his wife. Our best go to both.

Things I have found out. Harry Winkler, THE RING Magazine's correspondent from sunny California, was the first manager of Johnny Sokel, an outstanding Minneapolis lightweight of 35 years ago, and who is still one of the local Mill City's referees.

Ollie Agdahl, a prosperous and energetic young Minneapolis real estate dealer, has taken over the management of Big Bob Thorne, 6 ft. 8 in. local heavyweight.

King Tut, the most glamorous prize ring figure that the Mill City has ever produced, is today, at the age of 45, enjoying the best of health and happiness. He is working as a cement finisher and also doing a spot of guest refereeing in wrestling and boxing, "The King" still greets his horde of admirers with his old familiar greeting, "Hi Ya Pardner, how's tricks?"

Jimmy Chacos, an outstanding Mill City amateur boxer before the war, is now running one of the nicest restaurants here in his old home town, The 1400 Club. Jimmy as a marine received war wounds in the South Pacific which forced him to forget his career as a boxer.

At Austin, Minnesota—The town that was made famous through the efforts of Jay Hormel, Cy Thompson and Jackie Graves, was the scene of a boxing show sponsored by The Holy Angels Church which featured the local battler in the top spot against a very inept opponent whose name was Jackie Blair and was announced as being out of Dallas, Texas. This character stopped one of Graves' punches on the tip of his gloves and went down taking the count on one knee, he then jumped up after being counted out and with his eyes full of crocodile tears he pleaded to be permitted to continue with the fight. He should have thought of that while listening to the count.

In the six round semi-windup, Mel Hammond, 124, stopped Tom Baker, 126, of Chicago, via the TKO route in the fourth stanza. In another sixer, Tony Lala, 125, Chicago, whipped the Mill City Indian kid, Don Dakota, 126, while Gust Kempf, 154, the handsome curly-headed beauty operator from Watertown, South Dakota, whipped the tough Jerry Burke, 154, of Milwaukee, in six heats. For a beauty operator that Kempf can really fight.

Tommy LaGurde, of Duluth, got himself suspended indefinitely for failing to show up for his bout with Kempf's stablemate, Billy Haley. There was a disappointing crowd of about 2000 with the gross hitting $2981.80.

Wally Holm, the blond rawhide of some years back, who saw plenty of action as a Marine in the last unpleasant caper in the South Pacific, is now confined to his bed at the Veterans' Hospital. Shrapnel which he got hit with at the battle of Iwo Jima, is once more acting up with the result that the one time fighting towhead is unable to walk.

Duluth, Minnesota—In Duluth's big beautiful Municipal Stadium, Promoter Sad Sam Gallop presented his first big fistic show since taking over the helm as boxing promoter. He pitted Gunnin' Glen Flanagan, 129, St. Paul's two-fisted fighting Irishman, against Ernesto Aguillar, 128, short, squatty, square shouldered battler from down below the Rio Grande. These two who fought a bitter draw in St. Paul in June of 1948, resumed their feud where they left off and thrilled the large crowd with another hotly contested brawl. They ripped away at each other with the edge see-sawing one way then another until the tenth and final round, a round that Glen won by a fair margin giving him the lead and the decision of Referee Walter Beasley. In the six round semi-windup Bobby Daniels, 155, who is regarded by many as the greatest fistic prospect to ever come out of the head of the lakes region, stopped Don (Sugar) Cain, 156, of Seattle, Wash., in 48 seconds of the first stanza.

In another local grudge fight, Jimmy Perrault, 152, was outpointed by Ed Springer, 160. Don Jasper, 180, of Morgan Park, stopped Hank Shockley, 175, in the fourth heat, while in the opener, Buck McDonald, 124, and Jerry LaGarde, 129, fought to a draw. There were 3700 cash fans on hand, with the usual large number of Sad Sam's Annie Oakley holders in attendance, with the gross hitting the tune of $6174.

Long before this hits the newsstands, Don Jasper will be in service with The Marine Corps. He's in the reserves.

Send your fight news to me at The Ringside Gym, 611 Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis, and please remember when seeking information, to enclose a self-addressed envelope, plus one of Uncle Sam's three cent stamps on it.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By Bus Burke

PROMOTER Hans Bernstein, for his inaugural outdoor boxing card held at the North Side Sports Arena, imported Ernesto Aguilar from Mexico as an opponent for Charley Riley. Riley, who had been on the inactive list since April, had his hands full in winning over the Mexican lad, who proved definitely that he is a fit opponent for most of the current crop of fighters at his weight. Riley piled up an early lead which he needed to gain the nod of the judges.

Aguilar started slowly, but gained momentum as the rounds flowed by and finished strong. Referee Dick Young had the fight 51-49 for Riley, the judges, Al Graf, 52-48 for Riley and Howard Hess, 56-44 for Riley.

The 2436 spectators who contributed a gross gate of $3717 also witnessed the professional debut of Westbury Bascom of East St. Louis, Ill., formerly the National light-heavyweight Golden Glove champion. Bascom drew Dick Duckworth, a Chicago heavyweight, as his first pro opponent. Duckworth, a willing mixer, could not stand the heavy artillery of the 184-pound Bascom and was stopped in the first round in 1:41.

Complete results of the July 10 card follows: Charley Riley, St. Louis, 129½, decisioned Ernesto Aguilar, Mexico City, Mexico, 130, in ten rounds. Dick Young, referee.

Westbury Bascom, East St. Louis, Ill., 184, stopped Dick Duckworth, Chicago, Ill., 178, in 1:41 of the first round. Ray Palmer, referee.

Junior Perry, East St. Louis, Ill., 160½, outpointed Earl Stone, Chicago, 166, in four rounds. Jimmy Parker, referee.

Aberdeen Lynch, St. Louis, 141, decisioned Joe Kelly, Cincinnati, 142½, in six rounds. Jimmy Parker, referee.

Jimmy Thomas, St. Louis, 125, outpointed Tommy Baker, 124, Cliffside, N. J., in six rounds. Ray Palmer, referee.

William M. (Bill) Slaughter, well-known and well-liked boxing figure in St. Louis, recently was appointed by the Missouri Boxing and Wrestling Commission as a deputy inspector.

Charley Riley punched out a comparatively easy win in ten rounds on Promoter Hans Bernstein's July 31 card over Leo LeBrun of Montreal. The elusive LeBrun chose to fight a running battle. At the close of the bout LeBrun was marked considerably about the face while Riley showed no effects of the ten-round marathon.

In the four-round special bout, Westbury Bascom of East St. Louis was presented a gift decision over Dick Cherry of Indianapolis. Cherry got up off the floor in the first round when he went down from a light punch while off balance. The Indianapolis lad, who was rather green but willing, staggered Bascom several times during the four-round tilt and at the completion of the four rounds all of the wind was out of Bascom's sails. The decision was roundly booed by the crowd of 1840, who contributed $2651.

Here are the complete results: Charley Riley, St. Louis, 129, decisioned Leo LeBrun, Montreal, 124, in ten rounds. Bob Ingham, referee. Westbury Bascom, E. St. Louis, 181, was awarded the decision over Dick Cherry, Indianapolis, 192, in four. Ray Palmer, referee. Gene Parker, Indianapolis, 139, defeated Aberdeen Lynch, 138, St. Louis, in six rounds. Ray Palmer, referee.

Clarence Harbin, St. Louis, 137, K.O.'ed Bob Keeling, Cincinnati, 138, in the second round. Jimmy Parker, referee. Jimmy Thomas, St. Louis, 126, K.O.'ed Chuck McGow, Indianapolis, 128, in the third round. Jimmy Parker, referee. Judges, Howard Hess and Frank Connell.

Joe Herbst, Jr., is presenting some excellent amateur cards at the North Side Soft Ball Park, where he is featuring St. Louis simon-pures against champions from neighboring cities and states. Joe, who knows the Book of Boxing from cover to cover, is most surely entitled to the success which is bound to come his way.

Lou Wallach is seeking matches for his boy, Virgil Akins. Akins not too many months ago was highly regarded locally and showed great promise as he displayed speed, punching power and ring generalship. Akins deserves a bout locally.

The International Boxing Club has announced intentions of promoting five big-name boxing cards in St. Louis at the spacious Oakland Avenue Arena this fall and winter. The attractions will be televised. This news of the I.B.C.'s plans to include St. Louis in its program for the season has been most graciously received by fans and will no doubt stimulate interest in boxing, though Hans Bernstein has presented many fine attractions in St. Louis.

Send all news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 1218 So. 4th Street, De Soto, Missouri.

NEBRASKA BOXING
By Floyd Hayes

OMAHA, NEBR.—In spite of attempts to block the Omaha Federation of Labor from entering in boxing promotion in this state and breaking the monopoly of the beak-busting business here in Nebraska, Promoter Joe Smogye gave Omaha the best boxing attraction in many a moon. It was a grand success from the boxing standpoint but on the financial side, the 2073 fans who chipped in $5822.50, the affair was a disappointment to the promoter.

Phil Burton, the "St. Louis Kid," made Kid Gavilan work all the way, although the Cuban cutie did shade him. On the official score card, Referee Tony Zale chalked it up 199 points for Gavilan and 194 points for the aggressive Phil Burton. This fight was exceedingly close.

Burton made Gavilan fight his kind of battle as he took the aggressive. The Cuban dandy learned early that his famous bolo punch should be put on the shelf in this encounter. Whenever he started the roundhouse clout, Burton beat him to the punch with a stiff right uppercut to the chin. Gavilan then changed his tactics and became a master with his left hooks and threw in a few right crosses to break the monotony.

Burton never quit hounding Gavilan. There were no knockdowns in the fight, but never a dull moment. In only one round did Gavilan look superior and that was in the sixth round when he landed almost a dozen left hooks without a blow of authority from Burton and in the eyes of the ardent followers of fisticuffs in this city, that was the margin that brought home the win for the Cuban. The fight was that close. Gavilan weighed in at 149½ and Burton at 144½.

The final round put a little comedy into the affair as Burton opened up with a flurry of punches and then bobbed and weaved while Gavilan threw over a baker's dozen of punches without being able to hit the shifty fighter and when the bell rang he still hadn't found his target.

In the eight-round semi-windup, Nelson Levering, 146, Macy, Nebr., took the nod from Johnny Valdez, 157, Des Moines, Iowa. This was an action-packed affair with toe-to-toe slugging throughout. Valdez took the lead in the earlier rounds but Levering soon tired out his heavy opponent and delivered the sharper blows to gain the verdict.

In the preliminaries: Louis Crumes, 150, Ottumwa, Iowa, and Pat O'Grady, 152, Holdrege, Nebr., drew in six rounds. . . . Leonard Craig, 162, Omaha, came out of a seven months retirement to drop the duke to Harold Hulit, 156, Macy, Nebr. This was a good bout all the way with plenty of leather throwing and in the eyes of this writer looked like a draw. . . . In the curtain-raiser, Don Easter, 162, Hastings, Nebr., a roughhouse middleweight, won easily over Bob Gallant, 165, Ottumwa, Iowa. This was the pro debut of Easter, a former Golden Glover. . . . Carl Vinciquerra of Omaha refereed the preliminary bouts.

Earle Wenbourne, 169, Lincoln (Nebraska University student), traveled to Chicago to meet Lou Woods, 168, Detroit, in a main event at Marigold Gardens and dropped a 10-round duke to Woods. Wenbourne pressed the fight but Woods counter-punched his way to the nod, scoring repeatedly with a sharp left.

Odds and Ends—Your writer had quite a visit with Jack Curley of Stillman's Gym in New York when he brought Phil Burton here to meet Gavilan in the torrid battle at the Stadium. Would like to see more of Jack and his boxer, Burton. . . . Gayus Outhouse, one of the fighting twins of South Sioux City, Nebr., had to pull out of his fight with Nelson Levering on the Stadium card because of a broken jaw. . . . Anyone in this territory having anything pertaining to boxing that you think might be of value to my boxing collection, please drop me a card of description and value of the article.

Attention managers: If you are managing a fighter you owe it to yourself and your charges to drop me a line giving his complete record and details of his career as I am getting together material for the next issue of THE RING Record Book. THE RING doesn't charge anything to have your record printed in this annual and it is the guide to all promoters about the country. . . . Remember to get your news in my hands by the 2nd day of each month. The writer's address is 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha, Nebr. Phone: ORchard 1165. . . . Boxing Commissioner Charles N. Moon has a new book of the rules governing boxing in this state. I want to thank him at this time for my copy, which I received through the mail.

PORT AU PRINCE, HAITI
By Louis J. Ulysse

CARIBBEAN JOE, from Antigua, B.W.I., weighing 190, knocked out Juan Naranjo, Cuba, 186. Naranjo opened with three successive left punches in the middle section and Joe connected a straight right and a left hook and down and out went Naranjo in 2:05 of the first round.

TUCSON TALKS
By Howdy Myers

JULY was an explosive month in Tucson boxing circles. Perhaps the 100 plus temperatures sharpened the fans' temperatures as well. At any rate fights broke out after both programs requiring the police to call for reinforcements, to restore order.

Promoter Santos' July 1 card was a beauty. The ten round feature event pitted Ernesto Aguilar, a bob-and-weave perfectionist, against Houston Brown, Los Angeles, fancy left jab artist. The Mexico City boy was a poetry of motion as he ducked and sidestepped Brown's best punches. Here were ten rounds of lightning fast action with Brown continually boring in and Aguilar amazing the crowd with his defensive tactics. At no time was Aguilar in danger, but his lack of aggressiveness cost him the decision. The fight was very close. Only two points separated the men. It was this decision which enraged the fans and started the fireworks requiring police action.

Noble Johnston, 126, and Andy Borrego put up a terrific fight in the six round main prelim. This ended in a draw, rather unpopular with the fans who figured Borrego to win.

Billy Marino, Tucson, flattened Joe Valle in the first round of a four round prelim.

Bernie Samentezo, 123, Juarez, copped a unanimous decision from Baby Carmen, 124, Phoenix, and Chemito Young, 125, KO'ed Bobby Roma, 129, Juarez, in two other four rounders.

On July 17, another fine card was produced for Tucson fans. Again lightweights appeared in the feature ten round event and put up a scrappy contest. Packy McFarland, 131, Tucson, met Lou Williams, 132, Los Angeles, in what proved to be McFarland's poorest showing to date. McFarland, long on courage, was woefully short on training. Williams scored repeatedly with left jabs and hooks, that had the Tucsonian completely at a loss. Williams was never in trouble but McFarland's gameness still made the contest pleasing from the fans' viewpoint.

The six round semi-windup placed Chenito Young, 123, Los Angeles, versus Alfonso Lopez, 126, Juarez. This was a good fight with Young taking an early lead and Lopez staging a strong finish. Young copped a split decision.

Bobby Roma, 129, Juarez, and Marcus Vasquez, 131, Los Angeles, fought to a rousing draw in the main prelim.

Jimmy Campbell, 153, Phoenix, and Jose Lopez, 153, fought another fast draw in a four rounder, while Chico Gomez, 126, Juarez, copped the nod over Baby Carmen, 125, Phoenix, in the four round opener.

BOXING IN ATLANTA, GA.
By Gene Asher

PROFESSIONAL boxing, dead in the Gate City for almost two decades, returned here July 17 when Promoter Paul Jones and Matchmaker Sam (The Mumbler) Sobel presented Beau Jack and Bobby Timpson in a ten-round main event at the City Auditorium.

It was the first big bout held here since Freddie (Red) Cochrane fought an exhibition in 1945.

Several of Beau's friends from Augusta came over for the fight and the two-time lightweight champion did not let them down. He stopped his Youngstown, O., opponent—the same boy who went the distance with featherweight champion Willie Pep, Sandy Saddler and Terry Young—in 40 seconds of the sixth.

Always the aggressor, Beau scored with left hooks to the head and bolo rights to the body before flooring Timpson for a six count in the fourth. A bolo right to the midsection dropped Timpson again in the fifth and then Beau opened a deep cut over Bobby's eye at the bell.

A smashing left hook caught Timpson's right eye at the outset of the sixth and Bobby was bleeding profusely when Referee Cy (Kid) Young halted the bout.

Bob (Bobcat) Elliott, 157, of Louisville, Ky., stopped Joe Lassiter, 151, Charlotte, N. C., in the sixth of the scheduled eight-round semi-final.

Ralph Pearson, 144, Macon, beat Rocky Dixon, 148, Atlanta, in six rounds. Al Powell, 144½, Atlanta, decisioned Marcus Thrasher, 159, Atlanta. George Nelson and Ernest Butts, both of Atlanta, fought to a draw.

Big-time boxing has gone over before in Atlanta. A capacity crowd filled the Auditorium to see lightweight champion Benny Leonard outclass Atlanta's Jake Abel in ten rounds back in 1919.

Tiger Flowers fought here. So did Macon's Young Stribling and Ted Goodrich.

Jack Troy, former Sports Editor of the "Atlanta Constitution," turned big-time promoter last month and promptly proceeded to sign middleweight Tony Janiro to meet former Brazilian welterweight champion Chico Pacheco in a ten-rounder at the baseball park.

Janiro won the unanimous decision in their July 24, bout, but it was Pacheco, game to the very end, who was the popular crowd pleaser. Chico absorbed the best of Tony's punches and was never once in real trouble.

Janiro, 153, Youngstown, O., drew blood from Pacheco's nose in the first round and was always in complete command. He scored with a volley of left hooks to the head and rights to the body in the sixth, but the game Pacheco refused to go down.

Miami's Skippy Yohan, making his professional debut, lost a very close decision to Rome's Charlie Patterson, 140. Hoyt Nunnally, 138, Atlanta, decisioned Frank Hardeman, 135, Atlanta. Atlantans Arthur Durden and George Collins fought to a draw, and Gene Wilson stopped Hiawatha Jones in four.

RENO, NEVADA, BOXING NEWS
By R. C. Taylor

THE Down Town Boosters' Club staged its second boxing card on July 19. Headlining it was Irish J. T. Ross, hard punching middleweight from San Jose, who disposed of the Nevada middleweight champ, Dean Hubbard, in just four rounds. In what appeared to be a very evenly hard fought contest up to this point, Hubbard went down from a series of straight rights and lefts midway in the fourth round and gained his feet a split second after Referee Tony Poloni reached the count of ten.

In the supporting card, a local favorite, Howie Welsh, was disqualified for his holding tactics by Referee Jim Olivas with 30 seconds of the fifth round remaining. The winner was Edgar Jones, of Modesto. Both boys had hit the deck in this free-swinging contest but Jones' weight was a deciding factor in the latter part of this fight.

The six round special event found the fast stepping, hard punching Nevada bantamweight champion, Mario (Moe) Macias left-hooking his way to a clean cut second round knockout over Ray Ramirez, 116 pounder, from San Jose.

In the opener, Jimmy Bearden, local policeman, came back strong to win a split decision from Billy King in a good four round bout. These boys were middleweights.

Although the house was not as good as the Mistovich-Hubbard fight, the local fans paid $3000 to see Ross and Hubbard and this certainly warrants another show about Labor Day.

Boxers interested in showing around Reno may contact this writer at the Reno YMCA.

PORTLAND PUNCHES
By Jack Casey

REX LAYNE, the Salt Lake larruper, won the gold belt emblematic of the far western heavyweight title, by soundly trouncing Joe Kahut, the local pride, in twelve rounds. The belt and furnished by Nat Fleischer, and the lacing was administered by Layne.

The fight was billed as "One you'll tell your grandchildren about," but the actual battle was neither that good or that bad. The expected fireworks from the two knockout artists failed to materialize, as no one hit the resin.

Kahut, coming in at 179, looked too finely drawn. Layne had a fifteen pound weight advantage, which was one of his best weapons. In a word, Layne is a "leaner"; he leaned on Kahut for twelve rounds, smothering Joe's best efforts.

Make no mistake, for a lad of 21, Rex Layne shows a lot of savvy. He is deceptively fast and awkwardly clever. He snaps his straight right like a javelin and his left kept Kahut's head bobbing throughout the fight.

Layne won seven out of the twelve rounds, with two even. When Kahut wanted to swing, Layne outslugged him; in the clinches he outbulled him; and against the ropes, outweighed him. From the second round on, Layne's nose was bloody and in the tenth round Kahut got a left eye mouse. That was the only visible damage, but the body pounding and jabs that Kahut absorbed would have felled an ox.

Kahut's best rounds were the fifth and sixth, when he finally found the range with his right, but Layne took them and came in for more. From then on Jolting Joe was fighting just as Layne made him.

Summed up, the bout was a bullish, infighting, sort of contest. The knowledge that either fighter could put out the lights at any time contributed the major portion of the suspense and enjoyment. The biggest crowd of the year, 3,920 fans, contributed $12,332.00 for the festivities.

In the under card, young Eddie Kahut, 159, salvaged some glory for Woodburn by flattening Danny Forrest, 161, Klamath Falls, in one heat.

Dick Wolfe, 148, Portland, and Luis Ortiz, San Jose, 157½, fought a rousing six-round draw.

Jack Nelson, 183¾, Salt Lake, decisioned Chuck Ross, Portland, 193, in four.

Dave Tittman, 194, Portland, decisioned Eddie Phillips, 188, Longview.

Jimmy Byrnes, 213, Portland, iced Billy Carter, 192, Vancouver, B. C., in 1:30 of the first.

This writer may be contacted by writing to Post Office Box 7, Portland 7, Oregan.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By Sam Porcelli

THE Rochester Elks' Club has signed Johnny Burba, for the 15th year as its matchmaker to run weekly amateur boxing shows at the Elks' Club. Burba knows his amateur fighters and does a grand job. Burba is busy looking around the State for new faces and is planning on running his first show early next September.

The pro clubs are not going to run until early October. At that time the Genesee Monroe Club will open its doors.

Ross Virgo, Rochester's welterweight hope, is back in training and is planning on getting into action after a seven months' rest. Virgo trains at Triton's Gym, 406 Clinton Ave. North. Other fighters training there are Johnny Rowe, Snuffy Smith, Calvin Leigh, Bob Biehler and others.

The writer would like to hear from amateur or pro fighters in every class. The Elks' Club gym is open daily and boys wishing to train there and learn how to box may do so by going to the Elks' Club and asking for John Burba.

In Rochester, THE RING is on sale at all newsstands on the fifth of each month.

COVERING PHILADELPHIA
By Archie Pirolli

PHILLY fans saw the biggest boxing upset of the year when the rock-like fists of Sugar George Costner battered lightweight champion Ike Williams to a decisive defeat in a non-title ten-rounder at Shibe Park. Costner sent terrific rights to the body with head-ripping left hooks to end Williams' winning streak that reached 12 bouts. Costner was boss from the third round to the finish and gained the unanimous decision.

This thrilling bout was attended by 9809 paying guests which drew $41,970.00 and was promoted by Frank Palumbo.

Despite the loss, Williams showed the real champion that he is. Ike, who weighed 143, was much smaller than Costner who weighed 147 but put on many pounds after drying out.

Ike peppered Costner in the first round with left hooks and several good rights, but in the second round Costner started like a tiger but finished this round by holding on and backing away.

In the third, Costner surprised by throwing rights to the body and suddenly shot a series of hooks to the head. These blows did much damage and Ike was hurt. Costner threw both fists with full force in the face of the champ. From this round to the finish, Costner was ahead.

In the other ten rounders, Percy Bassett, 133, Phila., won a TKO over Terry Young, 138, New York, when the referee halted the bout in the seventh round after Bassett scored knockdowns in the third and seventh rounds.

British Empire lightweight champion, Arthur King, 137, now a Philadelphian, defeated Eddie Giosa, 141, Philadelphia.

Otis Graham, 155, and Honeychile Johnson, 148½, both Philadelphians, fought a draw in the opening bout.

Toppi Stadium—Honeychile Johnson, 147½, Phila., earned a split decision over Joe Bonadies, 155, Phila., in eight rounds. Before hurting his hand in the sixth, Honeychile floored his rival in the third and fifth rounds.

In other bouts, Dom Bucceroni, 177, Phila., won via a TKO over Doc Bee, 177, Phila., in the second round; Danny Womber, 145, New York, decisioned Cus Cosby, 133½, Phila., in six; Romeo Gagliardi, 161, Phila., won via a TKO over Red Schultz, 158, Phila., in the fourth round; Danny Richards, 138½, Trenton, N. J., won via a TKO over Al Coleman, 139, Phila., in the second round; Tony Basile, 138, Phila., won via a KO over Sammy Perillo, 138, Phila., in the third round.

Toppi Stadium: Lloyd Tate, 149, Phila., hooked his way to a unanimous decision over Mike Kobella, 142, Pittsburgh. Tate took plenty of left jabs in the early rounds but came back with left hooks to win.

Gil Turner, 146, Phila., won over Eddie Holtz, 142, Atlantic City, via TKO in the third round; Bernie Peters, 130, and Reggie Martina, 128½, both Philadelphians, drew in six rounds.

The writer may be reached at Shubert Bldg., 250 S. Broad St., Phila. 2, Pa.

MAKE YOUR CHOICE THE

CHAMPION'S CHOICE

Choose the boxing equipment you use the way the champions do. Choose it for quality, durability and the reputation of the manufacturer.

Jack Dempsey, Joe Louis, Ezzard Charles, Freddie Mills, Jake LaMotta, Ray Robinson, Ike Williams, Sandy Saddler, Gus Lesnevich, Steve Belloise, Rocky Graziano, Kid Gavilan, Lee Savold, and almost every other great champion and contender chooses and uses Everlast equipment every time.

Everlast makes everything for the boxer. If it's a mouthpiece or a boxing ring, a head guard or boxing shoes you need, make sure it bears the Everlast label. None genuine without this label.

Everlast boxing equipment is sold at leading sports stores everywhere. If the store nearest you does not have the Everlast equipment you wish, please let us know, and we will send you FREE our latest complete catalog. You must send the name and address of the sports store nearest you to get the FREE catalog.

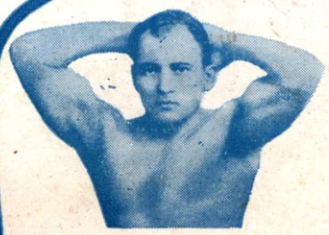
EVERLAST

REG U.S. PAT. OFF.

EVERLAST

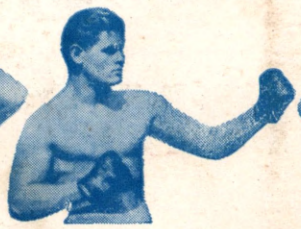
26 EAST 14TH STREET, NEW YORK 3, N. Y.

Published by Hermitage Publications, Leicester, for Sole distributors for the United Kingdom, Messrs. Thorpe & Porter Ltd., Oadby, Leicester.



"I enclose a photo which will prove that I have gained unusual physical development through your methods. Am getting wonderful results."
—R. F., South Africa

"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."
—F. S., New York



"I am sending you this snapshot showing my wonderful progress."
—W. G., New Jersey

"Gained 29 pounds. When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170." —T. K., New York

I've turned thousands of fellows into REAL HE-MEN

Let me prove I can do it for you!

Holder of title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

All I Ask is 15 Minutes a Day —"Dynamic Tension" Will Do the Rest

From Weakling to Real He-Man

"You have changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle from head to foot. Friends and doctors I have met have noticed a great change and some have even failed to recognize me."
—J. W., Montana

Gains 40 Lbs.

"Worth 100 times what I paid. You not only made me a man but you added at least 20 years to my life. I feel now as if I had been born again! My weight was 130 lbs. and I got myself to 170 through your wonderful course."
—J. N. H., British West Indies

Makes Track Team—Called "Perfect Build"

"Am in the pink of condition and on the school Track Team. As I was getting into my gym suit the other day I heard a couple of men say, 'Look at that fellow. He has a perfect build.'"
—E. M., Conn

Health 100% Better Through Dynamic Tension

"The benefits are wonderful! **The first week** my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches, and my health is 100% better. **Dynamic Tension** is the best in the world."
—W. E., Ohio

Puts on Muscle; Skin Clears Up

"Have developed a full inch and three-quarters on my chest, and one inch on my arm. My skin is clearing up."
—H. J., Calif

I could fill page after page of this magazine with enthusiastic reports from men all over the entire world! But what you want to know is—"What can Atlas do for ME?"

Just give me 15 minutes a day of your spare time—right in the privacy of your own home. That's all I ask. Even in that short time I'll start giving RESULTS. The kind of results that you can SEE. FEEL, and MEASURE with a tape! And there's no cost to you if I fail!

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system, INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice new, beautiful suit of muscle!

What's My Secret?

"Dynamic Tension"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you NO gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your Strength through *"Dynamic Tension"* you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid MUSCLE.

My method—*"Dynamic Tension"* will turn the trick for you. No theory—every exercise is practical. And man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of *"Dynamic Tension"* almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY.

My Illustrated Book is Yours—Not for $1.00 or 10c—But FREE

Send NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." It has 48 pages, and is packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. It shows what **"Dynamic Tension"** can do, answers many vital questions that may be puzzling you. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

Yes, this book is a **real prize** for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet it doesn't cost you a penny—I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it will open your eyes. In fact, it may be the turning point in your whole life! So don't put it off another minute. Send the coupon to me personally: **Charles Atlas, Dept. 8010, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 8010,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"— 48 pages, crammed with actual photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice to every man who wants a better build. I understand this book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name ..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City .....(if any)....State.....
Zone No.

Printed by C.W.S. Printing Works, Reddish, Stockport.